

I See Houses

The Verve

I see houses
Rows and rows
Of red bricks
I see black cars
Some
Blood-stained exit
You got
A feeling that you
You've been
In here before
How many lives
Will you waste
How many tears
Must you taste

Before your freedom
Ah-ah-ah
Before your freedom
Ah-ah-ah

I see mountains
Blood-red sunsets
I see
A billion stars
Love deafened
And betrayed
You got
A feeling that you
You've been
In here before
How many lives
Will you waste
How many tears
Must you taste

Before your freedom
Ah-ah-ah
Before your freedom
Ah-ah-ah

Don't be late

You got
A feeling that you
You've been
In here before
How many lives
Will you waste
How many tears
Must you taste

Before your freedom
Ah-ah

You got a feeling
That you
You've been

Here before
How many lives
Will you waste
How many blood
Must you taste

Before your freedom
Oh

It's just
This murder
Trouble and strife
Turning me
Into another guy
It's just murder
Trouble and strife
Turning me
Into another guy

Oh

Don't be late
Don't be late
Don't be late
When I call you up

Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh

Ooh
Oh-my, my, my, my
My, my, my, aaah