

# Appalachian Springs

## The Verve

Does anybody know where we're really gonna go?  
I was wondering if we got that real soul  
You know the thing we cannot trade or ever own Does anybody know where we're really gonna go?  
I was wondering if we got that real soul  
You know the thing we cannot trade or ever own 'Cause solitude, a sacred mood  
Appalachian Springs, all my days  
Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
I saw myself and it wasn't quite right, are you? Does anybody know where we really gonna go?  
I was looking for answers in the soul  
You know feelings that a man can't control I let the fire burn bright in the dead of night  
As the only cheat here I told a lie  
I said that I would never be on their side Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
And I saw myself and it wasn't quite right  
Took a step to the left, I took a step to the right  
I keep it together, yeah And I was waiting for my number called  
Like a bingo calling, singing in his soul  
He said I'm number 69, I said okay 'Cause solitude, my sacred mood  
Appalachian Springs, all my days  
Took a step to the left, took a step to the right  
Yeah, I keep it together, you know I'm not right  
Took a step to the left, I took a step to the right  
I'm gonna keep it together C'mon, c'mon, c'mon Does anybody know where we're really gonna go?  
I was wondering if we got that real soul  
You know the thing we cannot trade or ever own Or ever own, or ever own, or ever own  
Or ever own, or ever own, or ever own  
Or ever own, or ever own, or ever own Oh Lord, I'm coming home  
Feel so young, I don't know where I have gone I took a step to the left, I took a step to the right  
And I saw myself, and I wasn't quite right  
Yeah, slip into the dreams  
Slippin' out, slippin' in and out of dreams

Lyrics provided by

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