

This Is Music

The Verve

I stand accused just like you
For bein' born without a silver spoon
Stood at the top of the hill over my town I was found I've been on the shelf too long
Sittin' at home in my bed too long
Got my things and now I'm gone
How's the world gonna take me? Findin' myself used to be hard
But now I see the light
If love is a drug then I don't need it I've been on the shelf too long
Sittin' home in my bed too long
And now it's time to hear my song
How you're gonna take it? I've been on the shelf too long
Thinking the words without the song
Never had a way to go
Tell me now I'm taking it Been on the shelf too long
I've been on the shelf too long
I've been on the shelf too long Come on, come on, come inside
We've got a lot of living to do
There's a door in my mind that's open wide
Come inside, come inside, come inside, come inside Jesus never saved me
He'll never save to you and you know, I know
I've got a little sticker on the back of my boot This is innocent
And now I see the light shinin' bright in my eyes
If love is the drug then it ain't for me Well music is my life and loved by me
I'm gonna move on the floor with my sweet young thing
Down, down, down, we go untill I reach the bottom of my soul
Which is music

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