I See Houses

The Verve

I see houses
Rows and rows of red bricks
I see black cars
Some blood stained exitI get this feeling that I, I've been in here before
How many lives will I waste?
How many tears must I taste
Before my freedom, before my freedom?I see mountains
Blood red sunsets
I see a billion stars
Love deafened in betweenI get this feeling that I, I've been in here before
How many lives will I waste?
How many tears must I taste
Before my freedom, before my freedom?I won't be late, won't be late
I won't be late, won't be late
Won't be late, won't be lateI get this feeling that I, I've been in here before
How many lives will I waste?
How many tears must I taste
Before my freedom?I get this feeling that I, I've been in here before
How many lives will I waste?
How many tears must I taste
Before my freedom?Murder, trouble and strife
Turn me into another guy
Murder, trouble and strife
Turn me into another guy
Murder, trouble and strife
Turn me into another guyDon't be late, don't be late
Don't be late, don't be lateWhen I call, when I call
When I call you up
When I call you up

Songwriters
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