

This is music - 1/1

Interprété par The verve.

I stand accused
Just like you for being born without a silver spoon
Stood at the top of a hill
Over my town I was found
I 've been on the shelf too long
Sitting at home in my bed too long
Got my things and now I'm gone
How 's the world gonna take me?
Finding 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
Sitting at home on my bed too long
Now it 's time to hear my song
How are you gonna take it?
I 've been on the shelf too long
I 've been on the shelf too long
I 've been on the shelf too long
We 've got a lot of living to do
There 's a door in my mind that's open wide
Come inside come inside
Jesus never saved me
He 'll never save you too, and you know!
I 've got a little sticker on the back of my boot
This is music
Finding myself used to be hard, hard
Harder than it's ever been
And now I see the light shining bright in my eyes
If love is the drug then it ain't for me
Well music is my life
The love I need
I 'm gonna move on the floor with my sweet young thing
Down down down we go till we reach the bottom
Of my soul....this is music