

# She Brings Me The Music

Richard Ashcroft

**G D Dsus G G G/F Em**  
**Em G/F G G D Dsus C**

**G D Dsus D**

Just walk in the street,

**G G/F# Em**

and what do I find

**G/F# G D C**

People walking in the wrong way

Grab something to eat, praying to her

Maybe some day, some way

**Am D G Em**

She brings me the music, and I am slowly falling down again

**Am D G G/F# Em**

She brings me the music, and my feet wont touch the ground, oh again

Ah, logic cant prove it, and I dont know where I am bound

She brings me the music

And now Im floating in her sound, and now Im floating in her sound

I love this town,

but Im flying home

You know I take a little on my way

Well boys, its been sweet

Love and death, we deal with our shit in our own ways

She brings me the music

And I am slowly falling in her grace

Man she dont prove it

She just walks in a room, you just see her face

She brings me the music

And I am slowly falling down again

She dont have to prove it

Cause Im falling in her sound

**G G/F# Em**

And I am a-falling in her sound

And Im a-falling, falling, oh baby

For you, falling, falling, oh baby

Just a calling you, calling you, oh baby

Im a calling, calling you, oh yeah

Oh Im a calling you, calling you, oh baby

Im just calling you, calling you oh baby

Im just calling you calling you, all night

Im just a-calling, calling

Through the darkness, Im a calling you calling you

Oh bring me home

Im a calling you calling you, bring me home

I know Im calling for you

Now bring me home

Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home

Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home

Take me home, take me home, take me home, take me home

Take me home, take me home

Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh

Yeah - oh yeah

