

Ballad Of The Band

The Charlatans

Keep on listening
And you will find your beat
You'll have all that pretty ladies
Dancing at your feet

Keep on listening
And you will find your beat
You'll have all that pretty ladies
Dancing at your feet

When will we stop hurting each other
Always, someday, never
Finders, keepers, losers, weepers

Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
I know perception is reality

I am my own saviour
I am my own saviour

I know you need us
Don't come between us
We live our lives however we feel
We don't come apart

I know you need us
Don't come between us
We live our lives however we feel
We don't come apart

Keep on listening
And you will find your beat
You'll have all that pretty ladies
Dancing at your feet

Keep on listening
And you will find your beat
And all the knowledge in this world
Will be at your feet

Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
I know perception is reality

Keep on listening
Until you will find your beat
You'll have all that pretty ladies
Dancing at your feet

Keep on listening
And you will find your beat
And all the knowledge in this whole world
Will be at your feet

Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
I know perception is reality