

Stanley Road

Paul Weller

A hazy mist hung down the street
The length of it's mile as far as my eye could see
The sky so wide, the houses tall
Or so they seemed to be so they seemed to me so small

And it gleamed in the distance
And it shone like the sun
Like silver and gold

It went on and on it went on and on

Summer nights that seemed so long
Always call me back to return as I rewrite this song
The ghosts of night, the dreams of day
Make me swirl and fall and hold me in this way

And it's still in the distance
And it shines like the sun
Like silver and gold

It goes on and on, it goes on and on
It goes on and on, it goes on and on

Rolling stock rocked me to sleep
Amber lights flashing 'cross the street
And on the corner a dream to meet

Going on and on

Rolling stock rocked me to sleep
Amber lights flashing 'cross the street
And on the corner a dream to meet

It goes on and on, going on and on
It goes on and on, it goes on and on
Yeah on and on