

Harrowdown Hill – Thom Yorke

Don't walk the plank like I did
You will be dispensed with
When you've become inconvenient
Up on Harrowdown Hill
The way you used to go to school
That's where I am
That's where I'm lying down
Did I fall or was I pushed?
Did I fall or was I pushed?
And where's the blood?
And where's the blood?
But I'm coming home
I'm coming home
To make it alright,
So dry your eyes
We think the same things at the same time
We just can't do anything about it
We think the same things at the same time
We just can't do anything about it
So don't ask me, ask the ministry
Don't ask me, ask the ministry
We think the same things at the same time
There are so many of us so you can't count
We think the same things at the same time
There are so many of us so you can't count
Can you see me when I am running?
Can you see me when I am running?
Away from there
Away from there
I can't take the pressure
No one cares if you live or die
They just want me gone
They want me gone
And I'm coming home
I'm coming home
To make it all right so dry your eyes

We think the same things at the same time
We just can't do anything about it
We think the same things at the same time
There are too many of us so you can't
There are too many of us so you can't count
It was me walking to the back of
Harrowdown Hill
It was me walking to the back of
Harrowdown Hill
It was a slippery, slippery, slippery slope
It was a slippery, slippery, slippery slope
I felt me slipping in and out of
Consciousness
I felt me slipping in and out of
Consciousness
I feel me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych