

# 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