

Rod Stewart, Around The Plynth

(rod stewart, ron wood)

Woken up on mornings such as this
And thought exactly the same as I'm thinking now.
Every night for a year I've slept alone.
Cold damp room looks worse than me, no no no

Got a fear of death that creeps on every night.
I know I won't die soon, but then again I might,
Water down the drain, I'm wasting away.
And doctors can't help me a ghost of a man that's me, no no

Water down the drain goes to the sea,
The pattern of my life keeps a-haunting me.
Moisture from the ocean fills the sky,
Come on down to the ground as the time goes by, no no no no no

Slow down there

I never found out the reason why

Why my parents had to lie
About the place that I was born
And from my hometown I was torn
At the tender age of four
I was livin' by a homemade law

I never knew when it was to be laid
My desires are never displayed
I never knew what it was to be loved
I never knew what it was to be laid
I never knew what it was to win
I never knew what it was to be loved, nonono

Ah, get on up there

I never knew what it was to be loved
I never knew what it was to be laid

Nonononono
Slow down there