

# Rod Stewart, Plynth

(hopkins, wood, stewart)

I've 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  
My cold damp room looks worse than me.

I got a fear of death that creeps on every night  
I know I won't die soon but then again I might  
Just like water down the drain I'm wasting away  
And oh, doctors can't help. a ghost of a man, that's me.

I'm going far  
Ah, ah, ah

And oh, water down the drain flows to the sea  
The pattern of my life keeps a-hauntin' me  
Like moisture from the ocean fills the sky  
Comes on down to the ground as time goes by.

Ah, ah, ah  
Please don't weep for me when I'm gone  
Ah, ah, ah

I got a fear of death that creeps on every night  
I know I won't die soon but then again I might  
Please don't weep for me when I'm gone  
Ah, ah, ah  
A fear of death that creeps on every night