

Rod Kim

"Around The Plynth"

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(rod stewart, ron wood)Woken up on mornings such as
thisAnd 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 noGot 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 noWater 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 noSlow down therel
never found out the reason whyWhy my parents had to
lieAbout the place that I was bornAnd from my
hometown I was tornAt the tender age of fourI was
livin? by a homemade lawI never knew when it was to
be laidMy desires are never displayedI never knew
what it was to be lovedI never knew what it was to be
laidI never knew what it was to winI never knew what it
was to be loved, nononoAh, get on up therel never
knew what it was to be lovedI never knew what it was to
be laidNononononoSlow down there

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