

## Rod Stewart

### "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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