

## **Roy Harper** **"The Plough"**

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The demons catch me  
On the stair  
And I don't know where, I am  
I don't know how I got there  
Where was I going?  
What was I doing?  
Before that same thought  
Reached down and caught  
Hooked me in the gut  
Cursed me from every angle  
As I was pulled out  
Of the water again  
And began to suffocate in pain  
Desperately grappling  
To untie the knot  
That I can't even get hold of  
That I can't see but only feel  
What am I doing?  
How the hell did I lose her?  
How could I?  
Why did I say things I didn't mean?

Where have I just been?  
The house creaks  
In the silent parting  
Of the day after day  
Of no one  
Not a sound  
Why was she so mean?  
Was it because she felt she could be  
Because she felt she was right?  
O what a prick I am  
What a shite  
And what am I holding?  
O... Yes, it's a plug  
Why can't she understand?  
Because she's never been left  
She's my drug  
And now cold turkey  
Where was I going?  
To put it on the lamp  
That's right

I wonder whether she's looked up  
And seen the plough tonight?

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