

Stewart Rod

"Around the Plynth"

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(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

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