

Harrowdown Hill (Balcazar Mess Up)

Thom Yorke

Don't walk the plank like I did
You will be dispensed with
When you've become
Inconvenient
Up on harrowdown hill
Near where you used to go to school
This where I, this where I am lying down
Did I fall or was I pushed
Then wheres the blood? But I'm coming home, I'm coming home
To make it all right
So dry your eyes We think the same things at the same time
We just can't do anything about it.
We think the same things at the same time
We just can't do anything about it. So don't ask me ask the ministry
So don't ask me ask the ministry We think the same things at the same time
There are so many of us
Oh you can't count
We think the same things at the same time
There are so many of us
Oh you can't count Can you see me when I'm running
Can you see me when I'm running
Away from there
Away from there
I can't take the pressure
No one cares if you live or die
They just want me gone
They want me gone But I'm coming home, I'm coming home
To make it all right
So dry your eyes We think the same things at the same time
We just can't do anything about it
We think the same things at the same time
There are too many of us so you can't
There are too many of us so you can't count! It was walking to the back down Harrowdown Hill
It was walking to the back down Harrowdown Hill
It was a slippery slippery slippery slope
It was a slippery slippery slippery slope
I feel me slipping in and out of consciousness
I feel me slipping in and out of consciousness

I feel me

Songwriters

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