

Into the Flood

Procol Harum

Tell you how the story stands
I'm a victim in your hands
Got me pleading on my bended knees
That's the way the picture reads
It's a horror show
It's a body blow
And it's gone too far Tell me a reason
Well give me a sign
Somebody somewhere
Throw me a line
Somebody down there
Looking for blood
Off with the horses
Into the flood Now you've made a big mistake
Spoiled the icing on the wedding cake
Killed the goose that laid the golden egg
This time babe you're going to have to beg
It's a crying shame
It's a dying flame
And it's gone too far Tell me a reason
Give me a sign
Somebody somewhere
Throw me a line
Somebody down there
Looking for blood
Off with the horses
Yeah, into the flood So you pulled the perfect crime
Turned the water into wine Got me on my bended knees
Now's the time to make me squeeze Came in from the freezing cold
Turned the glitter into gold (from the barbican) It's a bloody mess
It's a body-blow
And it's gone too far

Songwriters

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