

Angel's Harp

Danger Mouse

Pluckin' all day on my angel's harp
Pluckin' all day on my angel's harp Shoutin' at the rising moon
Knowin' that I will soon stay
At the edge of the plain, on the top of the scarp I'm pluckin' all day on my angel's harp Though you made me a
buffoon
You did not hear the words that I did croon I'm pluckin' all day on my angel's harp I knew you'd finally come
around
Won't you please enjoy the sound
I didn't say clap, and I didn't stay sharp I'm pluckin' all day on my angel's harp And when I saw your eyes all
brown
I pulled them boy, and lo I cut you down At the edge of the plain, on the top of the scarp This is where we all will
fall
This is what we shall call kill Pluckin' all day on our angel's harp
A resonator is sounding dark Though you might be walkin' tall
Everybody gets a lot to grow Pluckin' all day on my angel's harp
Pluckin' all day on my angel's harp This is where I'm jumping off
This is where I sail aloft

Songwriters

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