

# Angel's Harp (feat. Black Francis)

## 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 gots 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

LINKOUS, MARK/FRANCIS, BLACK (CHARLES THOMPSON)/BURTON, BRIAN JOSEPH Published by  
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