

# Harrowdown Hill

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  
That's where I, that's where I'm lying down  
Did I fall or was I pushed?  
Did I fall or was I pushed?  
Then where's the blood?  
Then where's 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 them  
Away from them  
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 me written to the background Harrowdown  
Hill  
It was me written to the background 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>