

Watering Hole

Missy Higgins

Watering hole in my head
Watering hole in my head
Watering hole, the hole in my head
I stretched and I scratched and I pulled at that hole
that watering hole in my head
in my head
in my head
But every night one by one
all of the beasts I once ran from
crawl out of the darkness and into my bed
These vultures of light they must be fed
in my head
in my head
in my head
in my head
Watering hole in my head
all that I pray is one night's rest
but those creatures arrive with a thirst they want quenched
and as hard as I fight
they still get in
to my head
to that watering hole
in my head..