

## 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...