

# Radio Head, Open Pick

Just as you take my hand  
Just as you write my number down  
Just as the drinks arrive  
Just as they play your favorite song

As your bad day disappears  
No longer wound up like a spring  
Before you've had too much  
Come back in focus again

The walls are bending shape  
They got a cheshire cat grin  
All blurring into one  
This place is on a mission

Before the night owl  
Before the animal noises  
Closed circuit cameras  
Before you're comatose

Before you run away from me  
Before you're lost between the notes  
The beat goes round and round  
The beat goes round and round

I never really got there  
I just pretended that I had  
Words are blunt instruments  
Words are sawed off shotguns

Come on and let it out  
Come on and let it out  
Come on and let it out  
Come on and let it out

Before you run away from me  
Before you're lost between the notes  
Just as you take the mic  
Just as you dance, dance, dance

A jigsaw falling into place  
So there is nothing to explain  
You eye each other as you pass  
She looks back, and you look back  
Not just once  
And not just twice

Wish away your nightmare  
Wish away the nightmare  
You got a light you can feel it on your back  
You got a light you can feel it on your back  
Your jigsaw falling into place