

# Radio Head, The Bends

Where do we go from here?  
The words are coming out all weird  
Where are you now when I need you?  
Alone on an aeroplane  
Falling asleep against the window pane  
My blood will thicken.

I need to wash myself again  
To hide all the dirt and pain  
'cause I'd be scared  
That there's nothing underneath  
And who are my real friends?  
Have they all got the bends?  
Am I really sinking this low?

My baby's got the bends  
We don't have any real friends  
I'm just lying in a bar with my drip feed on  
Talking to my girlfriend waiting for something to happen  
And I wish it was the sixties  
I wish I could be happy  
I wish  
I wish  
I wish that something would happen ...

Where do we go from here?  
The planet is a gunboat in a sea of fear  
And where are you?  
They brought in the CIA  
The tanks and the whole marines  
To blow me away  
To blow me sky high.

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I want to live and breathe  
I want to be part of the human race  
I want to live and breathe  
I want to be part of the human race, race, race

Where do we go from here  
The words are coming out all weird  
Where are you now, when I need you