

# Radio Head, There There (The Boney King Of No

In pitch dark I go walking in your landscape.  
Broken branches trip me as I speak.  
Just 'cause you feel it doesnt mean its there.  
Just 'cause you feel it doesnt mean its there.

There's always a siren  
Singing you to shipwreck  
(Don't reach out, don't reach out  
Don't reach out, don't reach out)  
Steer away from these rocks  
We'd be a walking disaster  
(Don't reach out, don't reach out  
Don't reach out, don't reach out)  
Just 'cause you feel it doesn't mean its there.  
(theres someone on your shoulder)  
(theres someone on your shoulder)  
Just 'cause you feel it doesn't mean its there.  
(theres someone on your shoulder)  
(theres someone on your shoulder)  
There there!

Why so green and lonely?  
And lonely  
And lonely

Heaven sent you to me  
To me  
To me

We are accidents  
Waiting waiting to happen.

We are accidents  
Waiting waiting to happen