

# Radiohead, Bangers And Mash

You bit me, bit me, bit me, oh  
You bit me, bit me, and now I want more  
I'm standing in the hall  
Im puking on the wall  
It's all been sent to the conger hall

The Bangers and the mash  
The negatives for cash  
You're either in the club, baby or you're not

Whatever turns you on  
Whatever gets you off  
Chief of police, or vice-chancellor  
Lord and Lady Blah Blah the vicar and the judge  
You're dancing to my little red book

Because you bit me, bit me, bit me, oh  
I've got the poison, poison  
And I want more

If you are on the top  
Then it is a long drop  
The pyramid is power  
We're changing by the hour  
If you are on the top  
Then it is a long drop  
If you stare into the dark,  
The dark will stare back  
Back into your soul

I'm taking you down  
I'm taking you down  
I'm taking you down when I go down  
I'm taking you down  
I'm taking you down  
I'm standing in the hall  
Im puking on the wall Ya  
Because you bit me, bit me, bit me, oh  
The poison, I got the poison  
I got the poison oh  
Ya I've got the poison