

# Radiohead, Blowout

In my mind and nailed into my heels.

All the time killing what I feel.

And everything I touch

[All wrapped up in cotton wool]

[All wrapped up and sugar coated]

turns to stone.

And everything I touch

[All wrapped up in cotton wool]

[All wrapped up and sugar coated]

turns stone.

I am fused just in case I blow out.

I am glued just because I crack out.

Everything I touch turns to stone.

Everything I touch

[All wrapped up in cotton wool]

[All wrapped up and sugar coated]