

Radiohead, India Rubber

Did it all for you to say
You never wanted me that way
Now the dogs have had their meat
I think I'll go plug in the mains

I tumble like a clown
Before your baying hounds
I supplicate myself into your hands

When you spare a make up smile
I'm instantly your biggest fan
How was I to know that you practiced it beforehand?

I tumble like a clown
Before your baying hounds
I supplicate myself into your hands