Radiohead, Open Pick

Just as you take my hand Just as you write my number down Just as the drinks arrive Just as they play your favorite song

As your bad day disappears No longer wound up like a spring Before you've had too much Come back in focus again

The walls are bending shape They got a cheshire cat grin All blurring into one This place is on a mission

Before the night owl Before the animal noises Closed circuit cameras Before you're comatose

Before you run away from me Before you're lost between the notes The beat goes round and round The beat goes round and round

I never really got there
I just pretended that I had
Words are blunt instruments
Words are sawed off shotguns

Come on and let it out Come on and let it out Come on and let it out Come on and let it out

Before you run away from me Before you're lost between the notes Just as you take the mic Just as you dance, dance, dance

A jigsaw falling into place
So there is nothing to explain
You eye each other as you pass
She looks back, and you look back
Not just once
And not just twice

Wish away your nightmare
Wish away the nightmare
You got a light you can feel it on your back
You got a light you can feel it on your back
Your jigsaw falling into place