

# Radiohead, Polyethylene (parts 1 and 2)

go

tears of joy now scare ourselves of all that you want to be  
just got paid and now you're going, how inside you please  
if i get scared I'll just call you and I'll miss your glow as I unsettle  
oh, and I'll always feel, I will always be  
right, one, two, three, four  
so sell your suit and tie and come and live with me  
leukemia schizophrenia polyethylene  
there is no significant risk to your health  
she used to be beautiful once as well  
plastic bag, middle class, polyethylene  
decaffeinate, unleaded, keep all surfaces clean  
if you don't believe this, sell your soul  
if you don't get into it, no one will