Radio Head, Down Is The New Up

Get yourself together Let the light pour in Pour yourself a hot bath, pour yourself a drink Nothing's going to happen without warning Down is the new up What if I just flip-flopped? Down is the new up, is the new up

Won't you be my girl? Won't you be my girl? Your services are not required Your future's bleak, you're so last week

Ladies and gentlemen, without a safety net I shall now perform a 180 flip-flop I shall now amputate, I shall now contort Because down is the new up What if I just flip-flopped? Down is the new up, is the new up

You crawled off and left us You bastard You bastard

Caught on Candid Camera The chink in your armor Topsy turvy town, topsy turvy town Shake your pockets out Pass it on, pass it down Topsy turvy town, topsy turvy town

You crawled off and left us Crawled off and left us You bastard