

# Radiohead, Climbing Up A Bloody Great Hill

Shoot it down  
He's got to let something  
Start hitting through the wall  
Dreaming about something  
Means nothing at all  
We'll put him on the TV  
And make lots of videos  
You can smile for the good 80's  
Hope we don't break the shows  
All right boys, come on boys, all right boys  
Hey, whoa, climbing up a bloody great hill  
I'm hey, whoa, I'm climbing, I'm up, climbing up, I'm up, up  
Everything is fluent  
But everything ain't good  
Why am I so misunderstood?  
He's got to know something  
Say, Mr. Radio Man  
Yes, he's got a little something  
Say, Mr. Producer Man  
They want to buy him hooks  
And screaming girls  
Who haven't got a clue  
What it means to be living in  
A horrible, evil little world  
Come on, boys  
Hey, whoa, climbing up a bloody great hill  
I'm hey, whoa, I'm climbing, I'm up, climbing up, I'm up, up  
Everything is good here  
But everything ain't good  
Why am I so misunderstood?  
Why am I so misunderstood, boys and girls?  
Hey, whoa, climbing up a bloody great hill  
I'm hey, whoa, I'm climbing, I'm up, climbing up  
Everything is fluent  
But everything ain't good  
Why am I so misunder-  
Everything is good here  
But everything ain't good  
Why am I so misunder-  
Hey, Mr. Producer Man  
Give me a break, man  
Give me a break, yeah  
Hey, Mr. Producer Man  
I want to be famous  
Something of me  
Some family  
So, uh, uh, uh