

# Radiohead, Fog

There's a little child  
Running round this house  
And he never leaves  
He will never leave  
And the fog comes up from the sewers  
And glows in the dark

Baby alligators in the sewers grow up fast  
Grow up fast  
Anything you want it can be done  
How did you go bad?  
Did you go bad?  
Did you go bad?  
Somethings will never wash away  
Did you go bad?  
Did you go bad?