

# Radiohead, Fog (Again)

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, 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?