

# Radiohead, Last Flowers

Appliances have gone berserk  
I cannot keep up  
Treading on people's toes  
Snot-nosed little punk

And I can't face the evening straight  
You can offer me escape  
Houses move and houses speak  
If you take me there you'll get relief  
Believe, relief, believe

And if I'm gonna talk  
I just wanna talk  
Please don't interrupt  
Just sit back and listen

Cause I can't face the evening straight  
You can offer me escape  
Houses move and houses speak  
If you take me there you'll get relief  
Believe, relief, believe  
Relief, believe

It's too much, too bright, too powerful  
Too much, too bright, too powerful  
Too much, too bright, too powerful  
Too much, too bright, too powerful...