

Radiohead, Motion Picture Soundtrack

Red wine and sleeping pills
Help me get back to your arms
Cheap sex and sad films
Help me get where I belong

I think you're crazy, maybe
I think you're crazy, maybe

Stop sending letters
Letters always get burned
It's not like the movies
They fed us on little white lies

I think you're crazy, maybe
I think you're crazy, maybe

I will see you in the next life

[Early version has a second verse:]

Beautiful angel
Pulled apart at birth
Limbleless and helpless
I can't even recognize you

I think you're crazy, maybe [x6]

I will see you in the next life