

# Radiohead, Myxomatosis (Judge, Jury & Executioner)

The mongrel cat came home  
Holding half a head  
Proceeded to show it off  
To all his new found friends  
He said I've been where I liked  
I've slept with who I liked  
She ate me up for breakfast  
She screwed me in a vice

But now  
I  
Don't  
Know  
Why I  
Feel  
So  
Tongue  
Tied

I sat in the cupboard  
And wrote it down in neat  
They were cheering and waving  
Cheering and waving  
Twitching and a-salivating like with myxomatosis  
But it got edited fucked up  
Strangled beaten up  
Used in a photo in time magazine  
Buried in a burning black hole in Devon

And,  
I  
Don't  
Know  
Why I  
Feel  
So  
Tongue  
Tied  
Don't  
Know  
Why  
I feel  
So  
Skinned  
Alive, My thoughts are misguided and a little naive  
I twitch and I salivate like with myxomatosis  
You should put me in a home or you should put me down  
I got myxomatosis  
I got myxomatosis  
Yeah, no one likes a smartarse but we all like stars  
That wasn't my intention (tension), I did it for a reason (treason)  
It must have got mixed up  
Strangled, beaten up  
I got myxomatosis  
I got myxomatosis

I  
Don't  
Know  
Why I  
Feel  
So  
Tongue  
Tied

