Radiohead, Someone Else

I want to, I want to be someone else or I'll explode Floating upon the surface for The birds, the birds, the birds You want me, well fucking well come and find me I'll be waiting with a gun and a pack of sandwiches And nothing, nothing, nothing You want me, well, come on and break the door down You want me, fucking come on and break the door down I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready