

# Radiohead, The Trickster

Rust in the mountains  
Rust in the brain  
The air is sacred here  
In spite of your claim

Up on the the rooftops  
Out of reach  
Trickster is meaningless  
Trickster is weak

He's talking out the world  
Talking out the world  
Hey, hey, hey, this is only halfway  
Hey, hey, hey, this is only halfway

I wanted you so bad  
That I couldn't say  
These things fall apart

We wanted out so bad  
That we couldn't say  
All things fall apart

We're talking out the world  
Talking out the world  
Hey, hey, hey, this is only halfway  
Hey, hey, hey, this is only halfway

Truant kids  
A can of brick dust worms  
Who do not want to climb down from  
Their chestnut tree

Long white gloves  
Police check carefully  
Escaped from the zoo  
The perfect child facsimile is

Talking out the world  
Talking out the world  
Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey