

Radiohead, There There

in pitch dark i go walking in your landscape.
broken branches trip me as i speak.
just 'cause you feel it doesnt mean its there.
just 'cause you feel it doesnt mean its there.

There's always a siren

Singing you to shipwreck

(Don't reach out, don't reach out

Don't reach out, don't reach out)

Steer away from these rocks

We'd be a walking disaster

(Don't reach out, don't reach out

Don't reach out, don't reach out)

just 'cause you feel it doesn't mean its there.

(theres someone on your shoulder)

(theres someone on your shoulder)

just 'cause you feel it doesn't mean its there.

(theres someone on your shoulder)

(theres someone on your shoulder)

There there!

why so green and lonely?

and lonely

and lonely

heaven sent you to me

to me

to me

we are accidents

waiting waiting to happen.

we are accidents

waiting waiting to happen