

Thom Yorke, Cymbal Rush

Try to save it but it doesn't come off the rock
Try to build a wall that is high enough
It's all boiling over a
All boiling over
Try to save your house
Try to save your songs
Try to run
But it follows you up a hill
It's all boiling over
All boiling over
Your little voice
Your little voice
No more conversation
No more conversation
You should took me out when you had the chance
You should took me out when you had the chance
All the rooms were numbered
And the losers turned away
Don't turn away
Don't turn away