Radiohead "Climbing Up A Bloody Great Hill"

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Shoot it down
He's got to let something
Start hitting through the wall
Dreaming about something
Means nothing at all
We'll put him on the TV
And make lots of videos
You can smile for the good 80's
Hope we dont break the shows

All right boys, come on boys, all right boys Hey, whoa, climbing up a bloody great hill I'm hey, whoa, I'm climbing, I'm up, climbing up, I'm up, up

Everything is fluent
But everything ain't good
Why am I so misunderstood?

He's got to know something
Say, Mr. Radio Man
Yes, he's got a little something
Say, Mr. Producer Man
They want to buy him hooks
And screaming girls
Who haven't go a clue
What it means to be living in
A horrible, evil little world

Come on, boys Hey, whoa, climbing up a bloody great hill I'm hey, whoa, I'm climbing, I'm up, climbing up, I'm up, up

Everything is good here But everything ain't good Why am I so misunderstood?

Why am I so misunderstood, boys and girls?

Hey, whoa, climbing up a bloody great hill

I'm hey, whoa, I'm climbing, I'm up, climbing up

Everything is fluent
But everything ain't good
Why am I so misunderEverything is good here
But everything ain't good
Why am I so misunder-

Hey, Mr. Producer Man Give me a break, man Give me a break, yeah Hey, Mr. Producer Man I want to be famous Something of me Some family So, uh, uh, uh

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