

Radiohead

"Subterranean Homesick Blues"

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The breath of the morning
i keep forgetting the smell of the warm summer air
I live in a town where you can't smell a thing
You watch your feet for cracks in the pavement

High up above aliens hover
Making home movies for the folks back home
Of all of these weird creatures who lock up their spirits
Drill holes in themselves and live for their secrets.

They're all uptight, uptight
Uptight, uptight
Uptight, uptight

I wish that they'd swoop down in a country lane
Late at night when I'm driving
Take me onboard their beautiful ship
Show me the world as I'd love to see it
I'd tell all my friends but they'd never believe me
They'd think that I've finally lost it completely
I'd show them the stars and the meaning of life
They'd shut me away
But I'd be alright
Alright
I'm alright
Alright
I'm just uptight, uptight
Uptight, uptight
Uptight, uptight
Uptight, uptight

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