

# Myxomatosis – Radiohead

The mongrel cat came home  
Holding half a head  
Proceeded to show it off  
To all his new found friends  
He said,  
I been where I liked  
I slept with who I liked  
She ate me up for breakfast  
She screwed me in a vice  
But now  
I don't know why I feel so tongue tied  
I sat in the cupboard  
And wrote it down in neat  
They were cheering and waving  
Cheering and waving  
Twitching and salivating  
Like with myxomatosis  
But it got edited, fucked up  
Strangled, beaten up  
Used as a photo in Time magazine  
Buried in a burning black hole in Devon  
I don't know why I feel so tongue tied  
Don't know why I feel so skinned alive  
My thoughts are misguided and a little naive  
I twitch and salivate  
Like with myxomatosis  
You should put me in a home or you  
Should put me down  
I got myxomatosis  
I got myxomatosis  
Yeah no one likes a smart arse  
But we all like stars  
That wasn't my intention  
I did it for a reason  
It must have got mixed up  
Strangled beaten up

I got myxomatosis  
I got myxomatosis  
I don't know why I  
Feel so tongue tied



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych