Scatterbrain – Radiohead

I'm walking out
In a force-ten gale
Birds thrown around,
Bullets for hail
The roof is pulling off
By its fingernails
Your voice is rapping on my
Window-sill
Yesterday's headlines
Blown by the wind
Yesterday's people in a
Scatterbrain
Any fool can
Easy pick a hole
I only wish I could fall in
A moving target in a
Firing range
Somewhere I'm not
Scatterbrain
Somewhere I'm not
Scatterbrain
Lightning fuse, powercut
Scatterbrain

Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych