

# Rabbit in your headlights – UNKLE ft. Thom Yorke

I'm a rabbit in your headlights  
Scared of the spotlight  
You don't come to visit  
I'm stuck in this bed  
Thin rubber gloves  
She laughs when she's cryin'  
She cries when she's laughin'  
Fat bloody fingers  
Are suckin' your soul  
Away, away, away  
Away, away  
I'm a rabbit in your headlights  
Christian suburbanite  
Washed down the toilet  
Money to burn  
Fat bloody fingers  
Are sucking your soul  
Away  
If you're frightened of dyin' and,  
And you're holdin' on  
You'll see devils tearin' your life away  
But, if you've made your peace  
Then the devils are really angels  
Freeing you from the earth  
From the earth, from the earth  
Rotworms on the underground  
Caught between stations  
Butterfingers  
I'm losin' my patience  
I'm a rabbit in your headlights  
Christian suburbanite  
You got money to burn  
Fat bloody fingers  
Are sucking your soul  
Away

Away, away, away  
Away, away, away

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych