

## Backdrifts

Radiohead

We're rotten fruit  
We're damaged goods  
What the hell we've got nothing more to lose  
One burst and we will probably crumble  
We're backdrifting  
This far but no further  
I'm hanging off a branch  
I'm teetering on a breaker  
Honey sweets so fall asleep  
I'm backsliding  
You fell into our arms  
You fell into our arms  
We tried but there was nothing we could do  
Nothing we could do  
All evidence has been buried  
All tapes have been erased  
But your footsteps give you away  
So you're backtracking  
Oh oh oh  
You fell into our arms  
You fell into our arms  
We tried but there was nothing we could do  
Nothing we could do  
You fell into our  
You fell into a  
We're rotten fruit  
We're damaged goods  
What the hell we've got nothing more to lose  
One burst and we will probably crumble  
We're backdrifters