

## Faust Arp

Radiohead

Wakey wakey  
Rise and shine  
It's on again off again on again  
Watch me fall  
Like dominoes  
In pretty patterns

Fingers in  
the blackbird pie  
I'm tingling tingling tingling  
It's what you feel now  
What you ought to what you ought to  
Reasonable and sensible

Dead from the neck up  
I guess I'm stuffed, stuffed, stuffed  
We thought you had it in you  
But no no no  
For no real reason

Squeeze the tubes and empty bottles  
And take a bow take a bow take a bow  
It's what you feel now  
What you ought to what you ought to  
An elephant that's in the room is  
Tumbling tumbling tumbling  
In duplicate and triplicate and  
Plastic bags and  
Duplicate and triplicate

Dead from the neck up  
I guess I'm stuck stuck stuck  
We thought you had it in you  
But no no no  
Exactly where do you get off  
Is enough is enough is enough  
I love you but enough is enough, enough of that stuff  
There's no real reason

You've got a head full of feathers  
You're gonna melt in to butter