

# Subterranean Homesick Alien

Radiohead

The breath of the morning  
I keep forgetting  
The smell of the warm summer air

I live in a town  
Where you can't smell a thing  
You watch your feet  
For cracks in the pavement

Up above  
Aliens hover  
Making home movies  
For the folks back home

Of all these weird creatures  
Who lock up their spirits  
Drill holes in themselves  
And live for their secrets

They're all uptight  
Uptight.. (7x)

I wish that they'd swoop down in a country lane  
Late at night when I'm driving  
Take me on board their beautiful ship  
Show me the world as I'd love to see it

I'd tell all my friends  
But they'd never believe  
They'd think that I'd finally lost it completely

I'd show them the stars  
And the meaning of life  
They'd shut me away  
But I'd be all right  
All right..

I'm just uptight  
Uptight.. (7x)