

# Tinker Tailor Soldier Sailor Rich Man Poor Man Beggar Man Thief

Radiohead

All the holes at once are coming alive, set free  
Out of sight and out of mind, lonely  
And they pray

The ones you light, your fire to keep away  
Crawling out upon, inspecting  
And all you have to do is say  
"Yeah"

All the birds stay on the trees  
All the fish swim down too deep and lonely  
And they pray  
Honey, come to me before it's too late

The one you light, your fire to keep away  
It's crawling out upon, inspecting  
And all you have to do is say  
"Yeah"