

# Skip Divided

Thom Yorke

I'm in a skip divided malfunction  
I flap around and dive bomb  
Frantically around your light  
Enveloped in a sad distraction  
I got your voice repeating endlessly  
Could you guide me in?  
Could you smother me?

I swoop around your head  
But I never hit  
I'm blinded by your daylight  
Electric veins pass through me  
I thought there was this big connection  
I only got my name I only got the situation  
I just need a number and location  
Without appropriate papers or permissions  
I'm known to bite in tight situations  
And I head into your french windows  
I thought there was a big connection  
I only got my name I only got my situation  
I just need my number and location

And my mum keeps telling me  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey  
The devil may  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey  
You are a fool (2x)  
For sticking round (2x)  
Yeah you are a fool (2x)  
For sticking round (2x)  
I tried every trick in the book  
I tried to look and knew  
Every trick in the book  
But how come I look?

No more common dress or elliptical caress  
Don't look into your eyes cause I'm desperately in love  
In love  
When you walk in the room everything disappears  
When you walk in the room it's a terrible mess  
When you walk in the room I start to melt  
When you walk in the room I follow you round  
Like a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a lapdog  
I'm your lapdog, yeah  
I just got a number and location  
I just need my number and location