

You wouldn't like me when I'm angry

Thom Yorke

Sliding down the tree
Sliding down the tree

I can't come when you call me
I am not who you thought
You wouldn't like me when I'm angry
My dark places
Just when you left
What should not
Just is

You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up

I don't want to disappoint you
I am not who you want
Growing arms
Growing legs
My loss
Is your gain

You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up
You've built this up

(Sliding down the tree)
(Sliding down the tree)