Youwouldn'tlikemewhenl'mangry

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