Radio Head, Thinking About You

Been thinking about you, your records are here Your eyes are on my wall, your teeth are over there But I'm still no one and you're now a star What do you care?

Been thinking about you and there's no rest Shit I still love you, still see you in bed But I'm playing with myself and what do you care When the other men are far, far better

All the things you've got All the things you need Who bought you cigarettes? Who bribed the company to come and see you honey?

I've been thinking about you, so how can you sleep? These people aren't your friends, they're paid to kiss your feet They don't know what I know and why should you care When I'm not there

Been thinking about you and there's no rest Should I still love you, still see you in bed? But I'm playing with myself and what do you care When I'm not there

All the things you've got She'll never need All the things you've got I've bled and I bleed to please you

Been thinking about you