

# Radiohead, Decks Dark

And in your life, there comes the darkness  
There's a spacecraft blocking out the sky  
And there's nowhere to hide  
You run to the back and you cover your ears

But it's the loudest sound you've ever heard  
Now we're trapped, we're dark cloud's people  
We are helpless to resist  
In your darkest hour

But it was just a laugh, just a lie  
Just a laugh, just a laugh  
Even at this angle  
And so we crumble  
A 10-ton head, made of wet sand

This dread still covers us  
You've gotta be kidding me  
The grass grows over me  
Your face in the glass, in the glass  
It was just a laugh just a laugh  
It's whatever you say it is  
Split infinitive

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There's a spacecraft blocking out the sky  
And there's nowhere to hide  
You run to the back and you cover your ears  
It's the loudest sound you've ever heard  
In your darkest hour

Have you had enough of me?  
Have you had enough of me  
Sweet darling  
Have you had enough of me?  
Have you had enough of me?  
Sweet darling  
Sweet time  
Sweet dark  
Sweet dark