

# Radiohead, Maquiladora

Here it comes, here it comes  
I can feel the hills exploding  
Exploding gracefully  
Burning up the freeway  
Here it comes

Grass is green at the edge of the bubble  
Beautiful kids into beautiful trouble  
Well it seems to fall out of the sky and come down on you  
Oh baby, burn

Fast Toyota, burns rubber  
Useless rockers from England  
Good times had by all  
Just swallow your guilt and your conscience

Blue and white birds stepping hard on the pedal,  
Interstate Five runs straight down the middle  
And it seems to fall out of the sky and come down on you  
Oh baby, burn