

# Radiohead, Scatterbrain (As Dead As Leaves)

I'm walking out  
In a force ten gale  
Birds thrown around  
Bullets for hail  
The roof is pulling off  
By its fingernails  
Your voice is rapping  
On my window sill

Yesterday's headlines  
Blown by the wind  
Yesterday's people  
End up  
SCATTERBRAIN  
Then any fool can  
Easy pick a hole  
("I only wish I could fall in")

A moving target  
In a firing range

Somewhere I'm not  
Scatterbrain  
Somewhere I'm not  
Scatterbrain  
Lightning fuse  
Powercut  
SCATTERBRAIN