Radiohead, There There

in pitch dark i go walking in your landscape. broken branches trip me as i speak. just 'cause you feel it doesnt mean its there. just 'cause you feel it doesnt mean its there. There's always a siren Singing you to shipwreck (Don't reach out, don't reach out Don't reach out, don't reach out) Steer away from these rocks We'd be a walking disaster (Don't reach out, don't reach out Don't reach out, don't reach out) just 'cause you feel it doesn't mean its there. (theres someone on your shoulder) (theres someone on your shoulder) just 'cause you feel it doesn't mean its there. (theres someone on your shoulder) (theres someone on your shoulder) There there! why so green and lonely? and lonely and lonely heaven sent you to me to me to me we are accidents waiting waiting to happen. we are accidents waiting waiting to happen