

Radiohead, Tinker Tailor Soldier Sailor Rich Man

All the holes at once are coming alive, set free
Out of sight and out of mind, lonely
And they pray

The ones that light your fire to keep away
Crawling out upon, inspecting
And all you have to do is say yeah

All the birds stay up in the trees
All the fish swim down too deep
And they pray
Honey, come to me before it's too late

The ones that light your fire to keep away
It's crawling out upon, inspecting
And all you have to do is say yeah