

# 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