

# Motion Picture Soundtrack

## Kid A

Red wine and sleeping pills  
Help me get back to your arms  
Cheap sex and sad films  
Help me get back where I belong  
I think you're crazy, maybe  
I think you're crazy, maybe  
Stop sending letters  
Letters always get burned  
It's not like the movies  
They fed us on little white lies  
I think you're crazy, maybe  
I think you're crazy, maybe  
I will see you in the next life

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>