

# Backdrifts

## Radiohead

We're rotten fruit, we're damaged goods  
What the hell, we've got nothing more to lose  
One gust and we will probably crumble  
We're backdrifting There's far but no further  
I'm hanging off a branch  
I'm teetering on the brink  
Of honey sweet, so fall asleep  
I'm backsliding You fell into our arms  
You fell into our arms  
We tried but there was nothing we could do  
Nothing we could do All evidence has been buried  
All tapes have been erased  
But your footsteps give you away  
So you're backtracking Oh oh oh, you fell into our arms  
You fell into our arms  
We tried but there was nothing we could do  
Nothing we could do You fell into our, you fell into our We're rotten fruit, we're damaged goods  
What the hell, we've got nothing more to lose  
One gust and we will probably crumble  
We're backdrifters

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>