

The Gloaming

Radiohead

Genie let out the bottle
It is now the witching hour
Genie let out the bottle
It is now the witching hour Murderers you're murderers
We are not the same as you Genie let out the bottle
Funny ha ha funny how When the walls bend
When the walls bend
With your breathing
With your breathing When the walls bend
When the walls bend
With your breathing
With your breathing
With your breathing They will suck you down
To the other side
They will suck you down
To the other side
They will suck you down
To the other side
They will suck you down
To the other side To the shadows blue and red
Shadows blue and red
Your alarm bells
Your alarm bells Shadows blue and red
Shadows blue and red
Your alarm bells
Your alarm bells They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
They should be ringing
This is the gloaming

Songwriters

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