The Mother Lode

Thom Yorke

Another clown jumps off the lever
A shallow pool but it doesn't matter
The way it goes, the way it goes
It's falling through barriers and hedgerowsHollow man hollow men proper
Where's the applause when you need them?But these brought by summer songs and backflips
By Hallowe'en things should be different
A mother lode, a mother lodeHollow man hollow men brought me
I'm a clown you don't want her to know me
The knife behind the curtain
Your truth is out of their league (Tududututu)(Tududututu)
Ooh oohOoh ooh (Tududututu)Can't see a way out of this one
The legs will jerk but nobody listens
At least he tells no lieThe last of all his courage
Press the button for a free ticket
Here he goes, hits the ground runningTududututu (Ooh)
Tududututu (Ooh)
Ooh ooh
Tududututu (Ooh ah)
Ooh ah ah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/