Rabbit in Your Headlights (feat. Thom Yorke)

UNKLE

I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Scared of the spotlight
You don't come to visit
I'm stuck in this bedThin rubber gloves
She laughs when she's crying
She cries when she's laughingFat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...
(Away... away... away...)I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Christian suburbanite
Washed down the toilet
Money to burnFat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...If you're frightened of dyin' and you're holding on...
You'll see devils tearing your life away.
But...if you've made your peace,
Then the devila are really angels
Freeing you from the earth... from the earth... from the earthRotworms on the underground
Caught between stations
Butterfingers
I'm losing my patienceI'm a rabbit in your headlights
Christian suburbanite
You got money to burn....Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away...
Away, away, away,
Away, away, away.

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