

Jetstream (Slow Version)

Thom Yorke

This is a free seat
Which way you heading?
You keep pushing and you keep pushing
Between the whipcrack and the moonbeams
I said coachman where we heading?the gleaming teeth
Of the inbetween
I can hear some people laughing
Is this a stitch up
I am not willing
So I am turning you off and then I'm countingI regret
I turn the clock back
To where I wasn't taken in
I jump out of the window
And get lost in a jetstreamthis is a ghost coach
That we are riding
Damp decay and splintering
Between the whipcrack and the moonbeams
I can hear some people laughingwe need a rubber man
We need a stretchy man
I'm not sure I am welcomeyou are a fool
And this is over
Over the cliffs of doverI regret
I turn the clock back
To where I wasn't taken in
I jump out of a window
And get lost in a jetstreamyou're beautiful
Until I get close
You have the eyes of a mountain goat
A coat of mildew
A bad smell
And the strap broke in my handnow I wanna turn back
I wanna turn back
Turn back
I wanna turn back
I wanna turn back
Turn back
Turn back
I wanna turn backyou need a rubber man
You need a stretchy man

You need a rubber man
You need a stretchy man I wanna turn back
I'm on my back
Turn back

Songwriters

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