

India Rubber

Radiohead

Did it all for you to say
You never wanted me that way
Now the dogs have had their meat
I think I'll go plug in the mains I tumble like a clown
Before your baying hounds
I supplicate myself into your hands When you spare a make up smile
I'm instantly your biggest fan
How was I to know
That you practiced it beforehand? I tumble like a clown
Before your baying hounds
I supplicate myself into your hands

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