

Last Flowers

Radiohead

Appliances have gone berserk
I cannot keep up
Treading on people's toes
Snot-nosed little punk And I can't face the evening straight
And you can't offer me escape
Houses move and houses speak
If you take me there you'll get relief
Believe, believe, believe, believe And if I'm gonna talk
I just wanna talk
Please don't interrupt
Just sit back and listen 'Cause I can't face the evening straight
And you can't offer me escape
Houses move and houses speak
If you take me there you'll get relief
Believe, believe, believe, believe It's too much
Too bright
Too powerful Too much
Too bright
Too powerful Too much
Too bright
Too powerful Too much
Too bright
Too powerful

Songwriters

COLIN CHARLES GREENWOOD, EDWARD JOHN O'BRIEN, JONATHAN RICHARD GUY

GREENWOOD, PHILIP JAMES SELWAY, THOMAS EDWARD YORKE Published by

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