I Can't (BBC Radio 1 Evening Session)

Radiohead

Please forget the words that I just blurted out
It wasn't me, it was a strange and creeping doubt
It keeps rattling my cage
There's nothing in this world will keep it downEven though I might, even though I try
I can'tEven though I might, even though I try
I can'tSo many things that keep, keep me underground
So many words that I, that I can never findIf you give up on me now,
I'll be gutted like I've never been beforeEven though I might, even though I try
I can'tEven though I might, even though I try
I can'tIf you give up on me now,
I'll be gutted like I've never been beforeEven though I might, even though I try
I can'tEven though I might, even though I try
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I can'tEven though I might, even though I try
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Songwriters

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