

Cymbal Rush

Thom Yorke

Try to save it but it doesn't come off the rug
Try to build a wall that is high enough
It's all boiling over, all boiling over Try to save your house, try to save your songs
Try to run but it follows you up the hill
It's all boiling over, all boiling over
Your loved ones, your loved ones A normal conversation, a normal conversation
You shoulda took me out when you had the chance
You shoulda took me out when you had the chance All the rooms were numbered
And the losers turned away
Don't turn away, don't turn away There were ten in the bed
And the little one said, Roll over
There were ten in the bed
And the little one said, Roll over

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