

Jetstream

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 mani wanna turn back
i'm on my back
turn back

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>