The Daily Mail

Radiohead

The loonies are up on a mountain
the lunatics are taking over the asylum
waiting on a rapture
singing we need
to keep your prices down
feed you to the hounds
to the daily mail
together, together
you made a pig's ear
you made a real mistake
paid off security
got in though the gate
you got away with it
but we're lying in wait
where's the truth?
what's the use?
i'm hanging around

lost and found
and when you're innocent
fat chance
no plan
no regard
for human life
keeping time
no rhythm
fast or loose
win or lose
jumped the queue
back again
president
for life
for love of all
the flies in the sky
the beasts of the earth
the fish in the sea
have lost command."

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