Subterranean Homesick Alien (Remastered)

Radiohead

The breath of the morning

I keep forgetting

The smell of the warm summer airI live in a town

Where you can't smell a thing

You watch your feet

For cracks in the pavementUp above

Aliens hover

Making home movies

For the folks back homeOf all these weird creatures

Who lock up their spirits

Drill holes in themselves

And live for their secretsThey're all

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

UptightOhI wish that they'd swoop down in a country lane

Late at night when I'm driving

Take me on board their beautiful ship

Show me the world as I'd love to see itI'd tell all my friends but they'd never believe me

They'd think that I'd finally lost it completely

I'd show them the stars and the meaning of life

They'd shut me away

But I'd be alright

Alright

I'm alright

AlrightI'm just

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Uptight

Songwriters

COLIN CHARLES GREENWOOD, EDWARD JOHN O'BRIEN, JONATHAN RICHARD GUY GREENWOOD, PHILIP JAMES SELWAY, THOMAS EDWARD YORKEPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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