

Myxomatosis [Judge, Jury & Executioner]

Radiohead

The mongrel cat came home
Holding half a head
proceeded to show it off
to all his new-found friends
He said, I be where I like
I slept with who I like
She ate me up for breakfast
She screwed me in a vice But now, I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied I sat in the cupboard
And wrote it down real neat
They were cheerin' and wavin', cheerin' and wavin'
Twitching and I salivate, like with Myxomatosis
I got edited, fucked up
Strangled, beaten up
Used as a photo in Time Magazine
I'm buried in burned black hole in Devon And now, I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied
Don't know why I feel so skinned alive My thoughts are misguided and a little naïve
I twitch and I salivate, like with Myxomatosis
You should put me in a home or you should put me down
I got Myxomatosis, I got Myxomatosis
No one likes a smartass, but we all like stars
That wasn't my intention, I did it for a reason
It must've got mixed up, strangled, beaten up
I got Myxomatosis, I got Myxomatosis And now, I don't know why I feel so tongue-tied

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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