

# The Mother Lode

Thom Yorke

Another clown jumps off the lever  
A shallow pool but it doesn't matter  
The way it goes, the way it goes  
It's falling through barriers and hedgerows  
Hollow man hollow men proper  
Where's the applause when you need them?  
But these brought by summer songs and backflips  
By hallowe'en things should be different  
A mother lode, a mother lode  
Hollow man hollow men brought me  
I'm a clown you don't want her to know me  
The knife behind the curtain  
Your truth is out of their league  
Can't see a way out of this one  
The legs will jerk but nobody listens  
At least he tells \_ \_ \_ \_  
The last of all his courage  
Press the button for a free ticket  
Here he goes, hits the ground running

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