

Atoms for Peace

Thom Yorke

No more going to the dark side
With your flying saucer eyes
No more falling down a wormhole
That I have to pull you out
The wriggling twiggling worm inside
Devours from the inside out
No more talk about the old days
It's time for something great
Want you to get up
And make it work
So many allies, so many allies
So many allies, so many allies
So feel the love come off of them
And take me in your arms
Peel all of your layers off
I want to eat your artichoke heart
No more leaky holes in your brain
And no false starts
I wanna get out
And make it work
So many allies
So many allies
So many allies
So many allies
So feel the love come off of them
And take me in your arms
I wanna get up
And make it work
Want you to get up
And make it work
Hey it'll be OK

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