

Subterranean Homesick Alien

Radiohead

The breath of the morning
I keep forgetting
The smell of the warm summer air I live in a town
Where you can't smell a thing
You watch your feet
For cracks in the pavement Up above
Aliens hover
Making home movies
For the folks back home Of all these weird creatures
Who lock up their spirits
Drill holes in themselves
And live for their secrets
They're all uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
I wish they'd swoop down in a country lane Late at night while I'm driving
Take me on board of their beautiful ship
Show me the world as I'd love to see it
I'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 all right
All right
I'm just uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight
Uptight