

## A Reminder

Radiohead

If I get old, I will not give in  
But if I do, remind me of this.  
Remind me that, once I was free,  
Once I was clear, once I was me.

And if I sit down, and cross my arms,  
Hold me to, this song.

Knock me out, smash out my brains,  
If I take a chair, start to talk shit.....

If I get old, remind me of this:  
That night we kissed, that I really meant it.

Whatever happens, if we're still speaking.  
Pick up the phone, play me this song