Million Dollar Question

Radiohead

Was always waiting for the crush
The car to drive right through the shops
To call in sick and late at work
And take a holiday..

Was always tangled up in knots To keep myself from speaking up But no-one's listening anyway Just trying to bribe me..

And if it's alright, then what am I doing here?

And if it's alright, this place is gassed by fear

And if it's alright, I'll tell you, 'cause you never understand

And if it's alright, I'll beg you, 'cause I'm a begging kind of

man

Today I wrote a bad cheque Packed a bag and took a jet But no-one's looking anyway I hope they miss me

I just think maybe I'm making a mistake.