Tinker Tailor Soldier Sailor Rich Man Poor Man Beggar Man Thief

Radiohead

All the holes at once are coming alive, set free Out of sight and out of mind, lonely And they pray

The ones you light, your fire to keep away Crawling out upon, inspecting And all you have to do is say "Yeah"

All the birds stay on the trees
All the fish swim down too deep and lonely
And they pray
Honey, come to me before it's too late

The one you light, your fire to keep away It's crawling out upon, inspecting And all you have to do is say "Yeah"