

Traffic

Thom Yorke

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Submerge
Nobody, nobody
It's not good
It's not right
A mirror
A sponge
But you're free

Show me the money
Party with a rich zombie
Suck it in through a straw
Party with a rich zombie
Complains, she stays
Can't sing in my jealousy
And you'll have to make amends
To make amends to me

I can't breathe
I can't breathe
There's no water
There's no water
I jump free
Foie gras
A brick wall
A brick wall
You're free

Show me the money
Party with a rich zombie
Suck it in through a straw
Party with a rich zombie
Complains, she stays
Can't sing in my jealousy
And you'll have to make amends
To make amends to me