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Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Meeting in the Isle

Par Radiohead

Album : Towering Above the Rest (Disc 2)

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
I wish that they'd swoop down in the
Country lane late at night when I'm driving
Take me onboard their beautiful ship
Show me the weird 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'll be all right, all right
I'm all right, all right

I'm just uptight, uptight, uptight, uptight

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