

Faust Arp by Radiohead

Wakey wakey Rise and shine It's on again, off again, on again Watch me fall Like dominos In pretty patterns Fingers in the blackbird pie I'm tingling tingling tingling It's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you feel now \_\_\_ you ought to What you ought to, (2)\_ Reasonable and sensible Dead from the neck up Because im stuffed, stuffed, stuffed We thought you had it in you But no, no, no For no real reason Squeeze the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and empty bottles Take a bow take a bow It's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you feel now What you ought to

## Fill in the gaps

What you ought to
An elephant (5) in the room is
Tumbling tumbling
In duplicate and duplicate
Plastic bags and
Duplicate and triplicate
Dead from the neck up
Guess im stuffed, stuffed, stuffed
We (6) you had it in you
But no, no, no
Exactly where do you get off
Is (7) is enough is enough
I love you but (8) is enough, enough
A last stop
There's no real reason
You've got a (9) full of feathers
You got melted to butter



- 1. what
- 2. what
- 3. tubes
- 4. what
- 5. thats
- 6. thought
- 7. enough
- 8. enough
- 9. head

## Fill in the gaps