

## Backdrifts

### Radiohead

**B** **B4** **B**  
We re rotten fruit, we re damaged goods

**B4** **B**  
What the hell, we ve got nothing more to lose

**B** **A** **G**  
One gust and we will probably crum.....ble

**B**  
We re backdrifters

**B4** **B** **B4** **B**  
This far but no further, I m hanging off a branch

**B4** **A**  
I m teetering on the brink Oh honey sweet

**G**  
So full of sleep

**B**  
I m backsliding

**D** **A/C#** **B**  
You fell into our arms

**D** **A/C#** **B**  
You fell into our arms

**D** **A G**  
We tried but there was nothing we could do

**B**  
Nothing we could do

All evidence has been buried  
All tapes have been erased  
But your footsteps give you away  
So you re backtracking

We re rotten fruit, we re damaged goods  
What the hell, we ve got nothing more to lose  
One gust and we will probably crumble  
We re backdrifters