

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