Black Swan Thom Yorke

Here you are boys and girls, I hope you like it! Send any corrections/comments to *

The Riff:

The Chord Progression:

Am G C Dm

The Bridge:

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e--10----10----10------|
B---10----10----10-----|
G----10----10----|
D-------|
A------|
E------|
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Am G c Dm What will grow quickly, that you can t make straight

C Dm

It s the price you gotta pay

Do yourself a favour and pack you bags Buy a ticket and get on the train Buy a ticket and get on the train

Cause this is fucked up, fucked up Cause this is fucked up, fucked up

People get crushed like biscuit crumbs
And laid down in the bed you made
You have tried your best to please everyone
But it just isn t happening
No, it just isn t happening

And it s fucked up, fucked up And this is fucked up, fucked up This your blind spot, blind spot It should be obvious, but it s not. But it isn t, but it isn t

You cannot kickstart a dead horse
You just crush yourself and walk away
I don t care what the future holds
Cause I m right here in your arms today
With your fingers you can touch me

I m your black swan, black swan
But I made it to the top, made it to the top
This is fucked up, fucked up

You are fucked up, fucked up This is fucked up, fucked up

Be your black swan, black swan I m for spare parts, broken up