

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 (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ tingling tingling It's what you feel now What you ought to, what you ought to 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 tubes and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ bottles Take a bow take a bow take a bow It's what you feel now What you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to

## Fill in the gaps

What you ought to
An (4) thats in the room is
Tumbling tumbling
In (5) and duplicate
Plastic (6) and
Duplicate and triplicate
Dead from the neck up
Guess im stuffed, stuffed, stuffed
We thought you had it in you
But no, no, no
Exactly where do you get off
Is enough is (7) is enough
I love you but enough is enough, enough
A last stop
There's no (8) reason
You've got a head full of feathers
You got melted to butter



- 1. tingling
- 2. empty
- 3. ought
- 4. elephant
- 5. duplicate
- 6. bags
- 7. enough
- 8. real

## Fill in the gaps