

# Thinking About You

Radiohead

Been thinking about you, your record's a hit  
Your eyes are on my wall, your teeth are over there  
But I'm still no-one, and you're not a star  
What do you care?

Been thinking about you, and there's no rest  
Shit, I still love you, still see you in bed  
But I'm playing with myself, and what do you care  
When the other men are far, far better

All the things you got  
All the things you need  
Who bought you cigarettes and bribed the company  
To come and see you, honey

I've been thinking about you, so how can you sleep  
These people aren't your friends, they're paid to kiss your feet  
But they don't know what I know, and why should you care  
When I'm not there

Been thinking about you, and there's no rest  
Shit, I still love you, still see you in bed  
But I'm playing with myself, what do you care  
When I'm not there

All the things you got, you'll never need  
All the things you got, I'm planning to please you, please you

Been thinking about you...