

## Black Star - 1/1

**Interprété par Radiohead.**

i get home from work and you're still standing in your dressing  
gown  
well what am i to do?  
i know all the things around your head and what they do to  
you.  
what are we coming to?  
what are we gonna do?  
blame it on the black star  
blame it on the falling sky  
blame it on the satellite that beams me home.  
the troubled words of a troubled mind i try to understand  
what is eating you.  
i try to stay awake but its 58hrs since that i last slept with  
you.  
what are we coming to?  
i just don't know anymore.

i get on the train and I just stand about now that i don't think  
of you.  
i keep falling over i keep passing out  
when i see a face like you.  
what am i coming to?  
im gonna melt down.