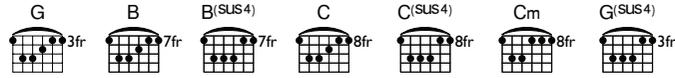


CREEP

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood, Colin Greenwood, Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazelwood



INTRO | $\frac{4}{4}$ G | G | B | B(sus4) B |
 | C | C(sus4) C | Cm ||

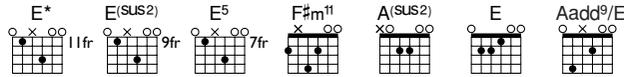
VERSE 1 Cm G B
 When you were here before, couldn't look you in the eye,
 C Cm
 You're just like an angel, your skin makes me cry.
 G B
 You float like a feather, in a beautiful world,
 C Cm
 I wish I was special, you're so fucking special.

CHORUS 1 G Gsus⁴ G B Bsus⁴ B
 But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo.
 C Csus⁴ C
 What the hell am I doing here?
 Cm
 I don't belong here.

VERSE 2 G B
 I don't care if it hurts, I want to have control,
 C Cm
 I want a perfect body, I want a perfect soul.
 G B
 I want you to notice, when I'm not around.
 C Cm
 You're so fucking special, I wish I was special.

HIGH & DRY

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Colin Greenwood, Edward O'Brien and Philip Selway



INTRO | $\frac{4}{4}$ Drums | Drums | E* | E(sus2) | E* | E5 | E5 |

| E5 | E* | E(sus2) | E* | E5 | E5 | E5 ||

Fig. 1 -----|

VERSE 1

F#m11 Asus2 E
Two jumps in a week, I bet you think that's pretty clever, don't you boy?

F#m11
Flying on your motorcycle,

Asus2 E Aadd9/E E Aadd9/E E
Watching all the ground beneath you drop.

F#m11 Asus2 E Aadd9/E E
You'd kill yourself for recognition, kill yourself to never ever stop.

F#m11 Asus2 E
You broke another mirror, you're turning into something you are not.

CHORUS 1

F#m11
Don't leave me high,

Asus2 E
Don't leave me dry,

F#m11
Don't leave me high,

Asus2 E *Play fig. 1 x1*
Don't leave me dry.

VERSE 2

F#m11 Asus2 E
Drying up in conversation, you will be the one who cannot talk.

F#m11
All your insides fall to pieces,

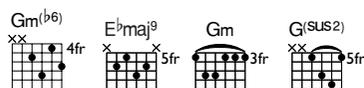
Asus2 E Aadd9/E E Aadd9/E E
You just sit there wishing you could still make love.

F#m11 Asus2 E Aadd9/E E
They're the ones who'll hate you when you think you've got the world all sussed out,

F#m11 Asus2 E
They're the once who'll spit at you, you will be the one screaming out.

IDIOTEQUE

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood



INTRO ||: $\frac{4}{4}$ Drums $x7$:||

||: Gm^(b6) Ebmaj⁹ | Ebmaj⁹ Gm | Gm Ebmaj⁹ | Ebmaj⁹ | Ebmaj⁹ $x3$:||

||: Drums $x12$:||

VERSE 1

Gm^{b6} Ebmaj⁹
Who's in a bunker, who's in a bunker?

Gm Ebmaj⁹
Women and children first, and the children first, and the children.

Gm^{b6} Ebmaj⁹
I laugh until my head comes off,

Gm Ebmaj⁹
I swallow 'til I burst, until I burst, until I...

VERSE 2

Gm^{b6} Ebmaj⁹
Who's in a bunker, who's in a bunker?

Gm Ebmaj⁹
I have seen too much, I haven't seen enough, you haven't seen it.

Gm^{b6} Ebmaj⁹
I laugh until my head comes off,

Gm Ebmaj⁹
Women and children first, and children first, and children...

CHORUS 1

Gm^{b6} Ebmaj⁹ Gm Ebmaj⁹
Here I'm allowed everything all of the time.

Gm^{b6} Ebmaj⁹ Gm Ebmaj⁹
Here I'm allowed everything all of the time.



They live together in a dream house