

Radiohead - Backdrifts

Tom: A

В

We're rotten fruit, we're damaged goods What the hell, we've got nothing more to lose

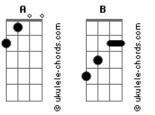
One gust and we will probably crumble ${\color{red}\boldsymbol{B}}$

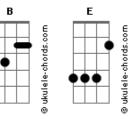
We're backdrifters

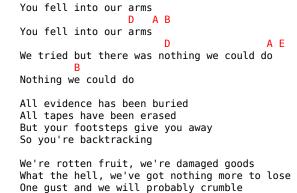
This far but no further, I'm hanging off a branch I'm teetering on the brink Oh honey sweet So full of sleep I'm backsliding

D A B

Acordes







We're backdrifters