

Radiohead - Paranoid Android

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Tom: C
                                                                  I guess he does....
                                                                  Solo: Cm G Bb A Dm A Dm Dm Bb F Gm Gm E A7
Intro: Cm Cm F7 Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm
                                                                   Cm G Bb
                                                  Gm Gm Gm Cm Rain down, rain down
Please could you stop the noise, I'm trying to get some rest
                                                                          Dm A Dm Dm Bb
                       Gm Gm
                                  Gm Gm
                                                                  Come on rain down on me
From all the unborn chicken voices in my head
                                                                          F
                                                                                   Gm
         F E Gm
                                                                  From a great height
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but not an android)
                                                                          Gm E
         F E
                                                                  From a great height... height...
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but not an android)
                                                                  That's it, sir, you're leaving
When I am king, you will be first against the wall
                                                                  The crackle of pigskin
With your opinion which is of no consequence at all
                                                                  The dust and the screaming
What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but no android) What's that...? (I may be paranoid, but no android)
                                                                  The yuppies networking
                                                                  The panic, the vomit
                                                                  The panic, the vomit
Solo: Am Ab C D
                                                                  God loves his children,
      C Ab D
                                                                  God loves his children, yeah!
                                C D Am Ab C D
                                                                  Riff 1
  Am
                    Ah
Ambition makes you look pretty ugly

Ambition makes you look pretty ugly

C D Am Ab C D C Ab D
Kicking and squealing gucci little piggy
                                                                  Its good of you to stop the noise im tryna get some rest....
                                                                  J.G
                                                                  .5 .5
You don't remember
You don't remember
Why don't you remember my name?
                                                                   Whats this? Whats this?.....
Off with his head, man
Off with his head, man
                                                                  Riff 3
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Acordes

Why don't you remember my name?

