

# Radiohead - Backdrifts

Tom: A

**B**  
 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

**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

You fell into our arms

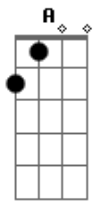
**D A B**  
 You fell into our arms

We tried but there was **D** nothing we could do **A E**  
**B**  
 Nothing we could do

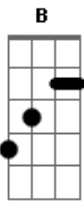
All evidence has been buried  
 All tapes have been erased  
 But your footsteps give you away  
 So you're backtracking

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  
 We're backdrifters

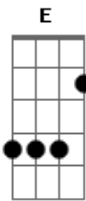
## Acordes



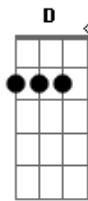
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