AMNESIAC
RADIOHEAD

GUITAR TABLATURE VOCAL

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PACKT LIKE SARDINES IN A CRUSHED TIN BOX

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

Intro: * 18 bars Drums Elec. Piano

*Key signature denotes D dorian

1. After

Verse:

(1.) years of wait - ing,
(2.) years of wait - ings,
As your

After

life flashed
before your eyes,
nothing came.
And you

re–al–ise
you're looking in,
looking in, the wrong place.
I'm a

Chorus:

rea-s'n'ble man,
rea-s'n'ble man,
get off, get off, get off,
get off, get off, my case,
I'm a reason'ble man, get off my case, get off my case...

[1.]

After my case. I'm a reason'ble man, get off.

[2.]

my case, get off my case, get off my case.

11 bars Synth. + Perc. fx
After years of waiting,
I'm a reasonable man, get off

4 bars Drums+fx

4th time

Play 4 times

my case, get off my case, get off my case. (4th time) I'm a

ooh.  

2, 4.(8) All my lovers were there with me.
Black eyed angels swam with me.
All my past and futures.
And we

moon full of stars and astral cars,
went to heaven in a little row boat,
and there was
all the figures I used to see,
nothing to fear, nothing to doubt.

Ooh, ooh.

D.S. al Coda
(with repeats)
ooh.

Ω Coda
nothing to fear, nothing to doubt.
PULG / PULL REVOLVING DOORS

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

Drum Loop

\[ \text{mf} \]

Organ

\[ *\text{gated} \]

**\text{loop}

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{cont. sim.} & \\
& \\
& \\
\end{align*}
\]

freely

Elec. Piano

\[
\begin{align*}
1. \text{Spoken: There are barn doors} \\
&\text{(Verse 3 see block lyric)} \\
2. \text{There are doors that open} \\
&\text{and there are revolving doors.} \\
&\text{There are sliding doors and there are secret doors.}
\end{align*}
\]

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Verse 3:
There are doors that lock
And doors that don’t

There are doors that let you in
And out
But never open
But there are trapdoors
That you can’t come back from.
YOU AND WHOSE ARMY?

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

1. Come on, come on, you think you Holy Roman Em-

2. Come on, come on, drive me crazy. Well come on, Come on if you think, come on if you think

Bm E A C#m
you and whose army? You and your cronies.

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You can take us on.

You and whose army?
You and your cronies.

You forget so easily.

We ride tonight.
we ride tonight.
I MIGHT BE WRONG

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

1 E 4 D
2 B 5 A
3 G 6 D

Intro:
free time
Synth. arr. for Gtr.

a tempo \( \frac{d}{104} \)
Elec. Gtr. 1

Verse:
I might be wrong,
I could have
What would I do?
**Sworn in Their**

sworn I saw a light

I used to

think,

there is no future left at all,

I used to
Pre-chorus:

[Music notation and tablature]

Think...

Open up...

Open up...

Begin again.

Small corrections:

[Music notation and tablature]

Chorus:

Let's go down the waterfall.

Let's go down the waterfall.

[Music notation and tablature]
Think about the good times, never look back.
Have ourselves a good time, it's nothing at all.

1. back, all, it's never look back.

2. What would

2.

all, nothing at all.
MORNING BELL / AMNESIAC

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

1. The morning bell, the morning bell.

2. You can keep the furniture, a bump on the head.

Piano

Bass Synth. (taacet 1', Synth. taacet 2')

Light another candle and
Howling down the chimney,
release me, release me,
release me, yeah.

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Release me, release me.

Where d'you park the car? Where d'you park the car?
Clothes are all over the-

Synth.

Piano

Bass Synth.

furniture. And I might as well, I might as well.

23
sleepy jack the fire drill
round and round and round and round and round and round

Cut the kids in half, cut the kids in half,

Synth.

Elec. Piano

cut the kids in half.
KNIVES OUT

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

Intro: Cm7

Acous. Gtr. 2

Elec. Gtr. 1

Fig. 1

Gm7

Em6

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Verse:

(1.) want you to know,
(2.) Look in my eyes,

he's not I'm not coming back.

So
Chorus: Am A/G Dm

knives out, catch the mouse,

don't look down,

show it in your mouth.

2. If
Verse: Cm7    Bb6    A7maj7

(2.) you'd
Look in - - been to my dog,
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

they would have it's the only way you'll know I'm

you telling at the truth.

Fig. 2
Cm7

Elec. Gtr. 1
Chorus:

Am
A/G
Dm

knives out,

Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 3 (3')

w/Fig. 4 (Elec. Gtr. 4) (3')

cook catch him up, the mouse..

D
G5

squash his head,

---

Fig. 4

Elec. Gtr. 4

---
Verse 3:
I want you to know
He's not coming back
He's bloated and frozen
Still there's no point in letting it go to waste.
be constructive.

Bear witness,

we can use,

Cont. rhy. simile

with your blues...
Bm

Even when it's only warnings,

Bmaj7

even when you're warning games.
You don't live in a business world, you never go out and you never stay in...
We all have goals in a liberal world, living in times when I can stand it... babe...

1. Gtr. Bm

2. Bm
It's all over baby's crying,
it's all over baby. I can see out.

All over the planet's dead,
all over the planet, so let me out,

All over the world...

We are the dollar and cents... and the pounds and pence... and the mark and yen, and yeah. we're gonna...
crack your lit-tle souls...
   We're gon-na crack your lit-tle souls...
crack your lit-tle souls...

We are the dol-lars and cents.

Repeat ad lib. to fade
HUNTING BEARS

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

Free Time approx. ≈ 80

Elec. Gtr. 1

Twilight dist. & slap back delay

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LIKE SPINNING PLATES

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

Free Time approx. \# 70

ad lib. sfx 14"  N.C.

25" backwards tape loop *

*Continues throughout

Synth.

\[ p \rightarrow mf \]

Elec. Piano

G#

Synth. choir

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freely

While you make pretty speeches, I'm

being cut to shreds.

You feed me to the lions, a delicate balance.

When this just feels like spinning plates.
I'm living in cloud cuckoo land.

And this just feels like spinning plates.

My body's floating down a muddy river.

Repeat to fade
LIFE IN A GLASSHOUSE

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

[Music notation provided]

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she is putting on a smile,
don't talk politics and don't throw stones,
living in a glass house.

1.

Well of course I'd like to

2. Once

sit around and chat,
well of course I'd like to stay.

and chew the fat,
well of course I'd like to
sit around and chat, and someone's listening in.

Well of course, I'd like to sit around and chat,

well of course, I'd like to stay and chew the fat,

but of course, I'd like to sit around and chat, only, only, only,
Verse 3:
Once again we are hungry for a lynching
That's a strange mistake to make
You should turn the other cheek
Living in a glass house.

Well of course etc.