

# Radio Head, Stop Whispering

And the wise man say I don't want to hear your voice  
And the thin man say I don't want to hear your voice  
And they're cursing me, and they won't let me be  
And there's nothing to say and there's nothing to do

Stop whispering, start shouting  
Stop whispering, start shouting

And the mother say we spit on your son some more  
And the buildings say we spit on your face some more  
And the feeling is that there's something wrong  
Because I can't find the words and I can't find the songs

Stop whispering, start shouting  
Stop whispering, start shouting

Dear Sir, I have a complaint  
Can't remember what it is  
Dear Sir, I have a complaint  
Can't remember what it is

It doesn't matter anyway  
It doesn't matter anyway

Stop whispering  
Stop whispering  
Stop whispering  
Stop whispering, start shouting