Wolf At The Door by Radiohead

Put me inside

Fill in the gaps

Drag him out your window	I keep the (2) from the door
Dragging out the dead	But he calls me up
Singing I miss you	Calls me on the phone
Snakes and (1) flip the lid	Tells me all the ways that he's gonna m
Out pops the cracker	Steal all my children if I don't pay the ra
Smacks you in the head	And I'll never see them again if I squea
Knifes you in the neck	Walking like giant cranes
Kicks you in the teeth	And with my X-ray eyes I strip you nake
Steel toe caps	In a tight (3) world
Takes all your credit cards	Are you on the list?
Get up get the guns	Stepford wives who are we to complain
Get the axe	Investments and dealers
Get the flan in the face	Investments and dealers
The flan in the face	Cold wives and mistresses
The flan in the face	Cold (4) and Sunday pap
Dance you fucker dance you fucker	City boys in First Class don't (5)
Don't you dare	Someone else is gonna come and clea
Don't you dare	Born and raised for the job
Don't you flan in the face	Someone always does
Take it with the love its given	I wish you'd get up get over
Take it with a pinch of salt	Get up, get (6) and turn the
Take it to the taxman	I keep the (7) from the door
Let me back	But he calls me up
Let me back	Calls me on the phone
I promise to be good	Tells me all the ways that he's gonna (
Don't look in the mirror at the face you don't recognize	Steal all my children if I don't pay the ra
Help me, call the doctor, put me inside	And I'll never see (9) again
Put me inside	So I just go
Put me inside	(ooh ooh ooh)
Put me inside	

But he calls me up	
Calls me on the phone	
Tells me all the ways that he's gonna mess me up	
Steal all my children if I don't pay the ransom	
And I'll never see them again if I squeal to the cops	
Valking like giant cranes	
And with my X-ray eyes I strip you naked	
n a tight (3) world	
Are you on the list?	
Stepford wives who are we to complain?	
nvestments and dealers	
nvestments and dealers	
Cold wives and mistresses	
Cold (4) and Sunday papers	
City boys in First Class don't (5) they're born little	
Someone else is gonna come and clean it up	
Born and raised for the job	
Someone always does	
wish you'd get up get over	
Get up, get (6) and turn the tape off	
keep the (7) from the door	
But he calls me up	
Calls me on the phone	
Fells me all the ways that he's gonna (8) me up	
Steal all my children if I don't pay the ransom	
And I'll never see (9) again if I squeal to the cops	
So I just go	
ooh ooh ooh)	



1. ladders

- 2. wolf
- 3. little
- 4. wives
- 5. know
- 6. over
- 7. wolf
- 8. mess
- 9. them

Fill in the gaps