

# Pop is Dead

Radiohead (1993)

A        G#                G        F#  
Oh no, pop is dead, long live pop.  
A        G#                G        F#  
It died an ugly death by back-catalogue.  
B    E  
And now you know it gets you nowhere;  
B    E  
And now you know, you realize.

A        G#                G        F#  
Oh no, pop is dead, it just gave up,  
A                        G#                G                F#  
We raised the dead, but they won't stand up.  
B    E  
And radio has salmonella,  
B    E  
And now you know you're gonna die.

He left this message for us:

A        G#                G        F#  
So what, pop is dead, it's no great loss;  
A        G#                G        F#  
So many facelifts, his face flew off.  
B    E  
The emperor really has no clothes on,  
B    E  
And his skin is peeling off.

A        G#                G        F#  
Oh no, pop is dead, long live pop.  
A        G#                G        F#  
One final line of coke to jack him off, ... jack him off!

He left this message for us ...