

# Together

## Suede

She was standing smoking counting stolen change  
Don't someone have the guts to complain?  
Said, Superman I'm a big fan, let's get something straight  
Well you don't have the guts to complain"  
Now your son is coming out to play  
Your son is coming out to play When you're on your own standing by the phone  
We should get together got a supermarket stance  
Just taking it hand-in-hand  
We should get together  
Just think of the life you'll save, not stuck in your early grave  
We should get together, together, together I saw you standing smoking counting stolen change  
But I don't have the guts to complain  
I picked you up, got mixed up with you, that's okay  
'Cos now I've got the guts to complain  
And now your son is coming out to play  
Your son is coming out to play When you're on your own standing by the phone  
We should get together got a supermarket stance  
Just taking it hand-in-hand  
We should get together  
Just think of the life you'll save, not stuck in your early grave  
We should get together, together, together When you're on your own standing by the phone  
We should get together got a supermarket stance  
Just taking it hand-in-hand  
We should get together  
Just think of the life you'll save, not stuck in your early grave  
We should get together When you're on your own standing by the phone  
We should get together got a supermarket stance  
Just taking it hand-in-hand  
We should get together  
Just think of the life you'll save, not stuck in your early grave  
We should get together, together, together

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>