

# Trash

## Suede

Well, maybe, maybe, it's the clothes we wear  
The tasteless bracelets and the dye in our hair  
Maybe it's our kookiness Or maybe, maybe, it's our nowhere towns  
Our nothing places and our cellophane sounds  
Maybe it's our looseness But we're trash, you and me  
We're the litter on the breeze  
We're the lovers on the streets Just trash, me and you  
It's in everything we do  
It's in everything we do Or maybe, maybe, it's the things we say  
The words we've heard and the music we play  
Maybe it's our cheapness Or maybe, maybe, it's the times we've had  
The lazy days and the crazes and the fads  
Maybe it's our sweetness But we're trash, you and me  
We're the litter on the breeze  
We're the lovers on the streets Just trash, me and you  
It's in everything we do  
It's in everything we do We're trash, you and me  
We're the lovers on the streets  
We're the litter on the breeze Just trash, me and you  
It's in everything we do  
It's in everything we do Trash, you and me  
(You and me, yeah)  
We're the lovers on the streets  
(You and me, yeah)  
We're the litter on the breeze Just trash, me and you  
(You and me, yeah)  
It's in everything we do  
(You and me, yeah)  
It's in everything we do Trash, you and me  
(You and me, yeah)  
We're the lovers on the streets  
(You and me)  
We're the litter on the breeze

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