Situations

[Suede](#)

Lonely lives, stolen hair
Twisted smiles, vacant stares
Stoney hearts, lonely tunes
Empty minds in youAnd we want to be the only ones
And we want to be the loaded guns
We'll make decisions and then smile at you
Sit, situations, oooh ooohOpen hearts, lonely tunes
Empty minds, lonely rooms
Vacant skies, lonely stares
Empty hearts, who cares?And we want to be the only ones
And we want to be the loaded guns
We'll make decisions and then smile at you
Sit, situations, oooh ooohAnd we want to be the only ones
And we want to be the loaded guns
We make it possible and then smile at you
Sit, situations, oooh ooohAnd we want to be the only ones
And we want to be the loaded guns
We'll make decisions and then smile at you
Sit, situations, oooh ooohWe want to be the only ones
And we want to be the loaded guns
We make it possible and then smile at you
You'll make the headlines, oooh oooh