

Beautiful Ones

Suede

High on diesel and gasoline
Psycho for drum machine
Shaking their bits to the hits Drag acts, drug acts, suicides
In your dad's suits you hide
Staining his name again Cracked up, stacked up, 22
Psycho for sex and glue
Lost it to Bostik, yeah Shaved heads, rave heads
On the pill, got too much time to kill
Get into bands and gangs Oh, here they come
The beautiful ones, the beautiful ones
Loved up, doved up Oh, here they come
The beautiful ones, the beautiful ones
Loved up, doved up Loved up, doved up
Hung around, stoned in a lonely town
Shaking their meat to the beat High on diesel and gasoline
Psycho for drum machine
Shaking their bits to the hits Oh, here they come
The beautiful ones, the beautiful ones
Loved up, doved up Here they come
The beautiful ones, the beautiful ones
Loved up, doved up You don't think about it
You don't do without it
Because you're beautiful And if your baby's going crazy
That's how you made me
La, la, la And if your baby's going crazy
That's how you made me
Whoa, whoa And if your baby's going crazy
That's how you made me
La, la, la La, la, la
La, la, la
La, la, la

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