

To the Birds

Suede

Don't take your life 'cause your bicycle won't fly
You could be going to heaven tonight
Don't spoil the show for the love of some albino
You won't be going to heaven alone I see her by the window waiting every night
So I wouldn't give a shit if my bicycle's in bits
I think I'm going to heaven on it I see her by the window pour the poison for you
I'll go there through the window in my sixteen hole boots
And I'll sing to the birds here at my side
And I'll sing to the birds who will save my life Don't take your life 'cause your bicycle won't fly
You could be going to heaven tonight
And I wouldn't give a shit if your bicycle's in bits
I think I'm going to heaven on it I see her by the window, and I see there's a day
We'll walk out through the traffic
And pour the poison away
So I'll sing to the birds here at my side
And I'll sing to the birds who will save my life I will lie down for her

Songwriters

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