

Another No-One

Suede

She takes the blame, takes the pain but the world smiles
'Cos outside is just a taxi ride to drive away
So she packs her bags, calls a cab and the world smiles
And inside well she feels all right and turns to say:
"Yes it's the end, the final showdown
Yes it's the end of our small love
You'll have to find another no one to take the shit like I have
Well I guess this is the end, I guess this is the end."
She feels the sun, phones her mum and the world smiles
'Cos outside in the morning light it's another day
So she packs her bag, smokes a fag and the world smiles
'Cos inside well she feels all right, and turns to say:
"Yes it's the end, the final showdown
Yes it's the end of our small love
You'll have to find another no one to take the shit like I have
Well I guess this is the end, I guess this is the end... oh well
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