

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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