

## Beyond the Outskirts

Suede

Oh I lie here staring at the ceiling  
And I wonder what's happening outside  
Oh I know you've got the same blank feeling  
You don't have to tell me I'm right

Beyond the outskirts, come with us  
We're small town dreaming  
We're birds on a wire  
Beyond the outskirts  
Come with us  
We'll jump out of the page and into the fire

Oh well we could sit here by the chain link fence  
And talk for hours about Saturday  
Oh well I know it makes no difference  
To anything much anyway

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Beyond the outskirts, come with us  
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Oh I lie here staring at the ceiling  
And I wonder what's happening outside  
Oh I know you've got the same blank feeling  
I wonder where you are tonight