

# Falling Planes

Suede

You shudder when I crawl by, you suffer my smile  
Blue bottles that I have killed adorn the window sill  
I offer you these hands to do your simple plans

Like falling planes  
like falling planes  
like falling planes

Like falling planes  
like falling planes  
like falling planes

Like falling planes

And sometimes when you cycle by the kick dog in me smiles  
I shudder and salivate, we keep the things we hate  
'Cause I am your perfumed word, I am the pet you hurts  
Sad winter and restless spring and I am born again  
Like a flower in the dirt will split this concrete world

Like falling planes  
like falling planes  
like falling planes

Like falling planes  
like falling planes  
like falling planes

Ooh ooh ooooooooooh  
ooh ooh ooooooooooh

Like falling planes

ooh ooh ooooooooooh  
ooh ooh ooooooooooh

Like falling planes  
like falling planes

Like falling planes  
like falling planes

Ooh ooh ooooooooooh  
ooh ooh ooooooooooh

And sometimes when you cycle by the kick dog in me smiles  
I offer you these hands to do your simple plans