

One Hit to the Body

Suede

Is it my imagination or is that a cardboard sky?
Is it just this situation that's made me lose my mind?
I don't need you to be sorry, I just wanted you to know

That this is one hit to the body
One hit to the soul
It's one hit to the body
That won't show

There's a million constellations up in the make-believe sky
And a million dead-end situations you could leave behind
And the lights and the lorries will show you which way to go

And this is one hit to the body
It's one hit to the soul
It's one hit to the body
That won't show

Is it something in the air that you breathe?
Is it something in the books that you read?
Is it something in the things that you do?
Is it something in the words that you use?
'Cause the lights and the lorries will show you where you want
to go

And this is one hit to the body
One hit to the soul
It's one hit to the body
That won't show

Well I don't really need anybody
I just wanted you to know

That this is one hit to the body
That won't show, that won't show