

Trash

Suede

Maybe, maybe it's the clothes we wear,
The tasteless bracelets and the dye in our hair,
Maybe it's our kookiness

Or maybe, maybe, it's our nowhere towns
Our nothing places and our cellophane sounds
Maybe it's our looseness, but we're

Trash....., you and me, we're the litter on the breeze
We're the lovers on the streets
justTrash....., me and you, it's in everything we do
It's in everything we do

Maybe, maybe it's the things we say,
The words we've heard and the music we play,
Maybe it's our cheapness.
Or maybe, maybe it's the times we've had,
The lazy days and the crazes and the fads,
Maybe it's our sweetness

Trash, you and me, we're the litter on the breeze
We're the lovers on the streets, just
Trash, me and you, it's in everything we do
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