

# Suede, Another No One

She takes the blame, takes the pain but the world smiles  
'Cos outside is just a taxi ride to drive away  
So she packs her bags, calls a cab and the world smiles  
And inside well she feels all right and turns to say:  
"Yes it's the end, the final showdown  
Yes it's the end of our small love  
You'll have to find another no one to take the shit like I have  
Well I guess this is the end, I guess this is the end."  
She feels the sun, phones her mum and the world smiles  
'Cos outside in the morning light it's another day  
So she packs her bag, smokes a fag and the world smiles  
'Cos inside well she feels all right, and turns to say:  
"Yes it's the end, the final showdown  
Yes it's the end of our small love  
You'll have to find another no one to take the shit like I have  
Well I guess this is the end, I guess this is the end... oh well..."