

Matthew Sweet, Ultrasuede

Ultrasuede heaven made
Honey never tasted so sweet
Ultrasuede finest grade
From my head up to your feet
I'm alive
You've got me running around in your

Ultrasuede
Ultrasuede I'll give anything you desire
If I get my way
I'm leaving it up to you

Ultrasuede heaven made
Hot enough to burn your lips on
Ultrasuede sweetly played
soft enough to sink my teeth and you'll see
I don't care where you've been

Ultrasuede
Ultrasuede I'll give you anything you desire
If I have my way
I'm leaving it up to you

You take me high, and you don't know why
People show you what to do
Done thirty days in a million ways
I am still in love with you

Aww, let me show you

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