

Suede, Asda Town

sunday, monday we lie around
but it's not easy
someday, one day
we'll get sky and move away

and like the birds we'll fly tomorrow
obscene machines that glide away
and like the birds we'll fly tomorrow
and like the birds we'll fly
from your asda town
never coming down
'cos they're take, taking it away

sunday, monday we lie in bed
but it's not easy
someday, one day we'll cash
the cheques and drive away

and like the birds we'll fly tomorrow
obscene machines that glide away
and like the birds we'll fly tomorrow
and like the birds we'll fly
from your asda town
never coming down
'cos they're take, taking it away