

Suede, Beautiful Loser

You belong among the wild flowers
Picked at the side of the road
You belong among the silent hours
And broken telephones

You belong among the TV screens
With the sound turned down again
You belong where there's CCTV
Watching you every day

Well you beautiful loser
Well you beautiful lay
Well you beautiful loser
You're coming down the hard way

You belong under electric lights
With the hand-me-down surrounds
You belong out in the countryside
With your hands deep down in the ground

Well you beautiful loser
Well you beautiful lay
Well you beautiful loser
I said you're coming down the hard way

Your brain is drip-connected to the satellite
Your heart is not a part of your brain
Aesthetics and inventions well they pass you by
And complicate your day

You belong sat on a motorbike
Doing 161 in the rain
50cc through the wild life
Getting trashed in the slow lane

Well you beautiful loser
Well you beautiful lay
Well you beautiful loser
I said you're coming down the hard way

Well you loser
Well you beautiful lay
Well you beautiful loser
You're coming down the hard way
You're coming down the hard way
You're coming down the hard way