

# Suede, Beautiful Ones

High on diesel and gasoline, psycho for drum machine  
shaking their bits to the hits,  
Drag acts, drug acts, suicides, in your dad's suits you hide  
staining his name again,  
Cracked up, stacked up, 22, psycho for sex and glue  
lost it to Bostik, yeah.  
Shaved heads, rave heads, on the pill, got too much time too kill  
get into bands and gangs.

Oh, here they come, the beautiful ones, the beautiful ones La la la la la  
here they come, the beautiful ones, the beautiful ones La la la la la

Loved up, Doved up, hung around, stoned in a lonely town  
shaking their meat to the beat,  
High on diesel and gasoline, psycho for drum machine  
shaking their bits to the hits,

Oh, here they come, the beautiful ones, the beautiful ones. La la la la la  
Here they come, the beautiful ones, the beautiful ones La la la la la

You don't think about it,  
You don't do without it,  
because you're beautiful,  
And if your baby's going crazy  
that's how you made me,  
la, la, la, la....

And if your baby's going crazy  
that's how you made me,

And if your baby's going crazy  
that's how you made me,  
la, la, la, la....

la, la, la, la la, la, la, la la, la, la, la la, la, la, la la la la la