

# Suede, New Generation

I wake up every day to see her back again  
Screaming my name through the astral plane  
And in this catalogue town she takes me down  
Down through the platinum spires  
Down through the telephone wires  
And we shake it around in the underground  
And like a new generation rise

And like all the boys in all the cities  
I take the poison, take the pity  
But she and I, we soon discovered  
we'd take the pills to find each other

Oh but when she is calling here in my head  
Can you hear her calling  
And what she has said?  
Oh but when she is calling here in my head  
It's like a new generation calling  
Can you hear it call?  
And I'm losing myself, losing myself to you

I wake up every day, to find her back again  
Breeding disease on her hands and knees  
While the styles turn and the books still burn  
Yes it's there in the platinum spires  
It's there in the telephone wires  
And we spread it around to a techno sound  
But like a new generation rise

Cos like all the boys in all the cities  
I take the poison, take the pity  
But she and I we soon discover  
We take the pills to find each other

Oh but when she is calling here in my head  
Can you hear her calling?  
And what she has said?  
Oh but when she is calling here in my head  
It's like a new generation calling

Can you hear her call?

And I'm losing myself, losing myself to you