

# Suede, Still Life

This still life is all I ever do  
There by the window quietly killed for you  
In the glass house my insect life  
Crawling the walls under electric lights

I'll go into the night, into the night  
She and I into the night

Is this still life all I'm good for too?  
There by the window quietly killed for you  
And they drive by like insects do  
They think they don't know me  
They hired a car for you

To go into the night, into the night  
She and I into the night

And this still life is all I ever do  
There by the window quietly killed for you  
And this still life is all I ever do  
But it's still, still life  
But it's still, still life  
But it's still, still life