

# Suede, This Time

Oh, day after day, every morning  
The city sighs and cars collide  
Oh we take the train  
Through the winter hinterlands and garage bands  
An we wash it away, we wash it away this grey  
Wash it away  
Oh, cos this time is yours and mine  
Oh hear the city sound, see the lonely crowds  
This scene is you and me  
Oh in the lazy sun, we're the lonely ones  
Oh, day after day, every morning  
The roundabouts will take us out  
Past every train in every station  
Traffic signs and circle lines  
Oh we wash it away, we wash it away this grey  
Wash it away  
Oh, cos this time is yours and mine  
Oh hear the city sound, see the lonely crowds  
This scene is you and me  
Oh in the lazy sun, we're the lonely ones