

Suede, Untitled...Morning

Will you be my lover?
Will you be the one?
Will you be like no other
For how long?

Oh yes I'll be your wild flower
Grown through the concrete
And born to the backbeat of the stars

And yes i'm just a stupid guy
Crushed like a butterfly
Dead-eyed at the drive-by
In a car

And like flies on a windscreen
And like insects in glue
We could stick together
If you wanted to

And yes I'll be your wild flower
Grown through the concrete sheets
And born to the backbeat of the stars

And I'm just a stupid guy
Crushed like a butterfly
Dead-eyed at the drive-by
In a car

Yeah just a stupid guy
Crushed like a butterfly
Dead-eyed at the drive-by
In a car