

# Suede, Whipsnade

Coast to coast Side to side  
Shines the minds of fine enlightend  
minds coast to coast

We are only youngbut we style our future with a cattle gun  
We are idle rich  
so we smile for tomorrow with a bitch of an itch  
Cause when the fire light shocks like a cop shop pyre  
we'll jack the politics for premonition and fire  
and we'll move like Nuryev at night

Coast to coast  
Side to side  
Shines the light of fine enlightened minds  
Coast to coast

We are only young  
but we style out future in the shadow of guns  
We are not idle rich  
so we smile for tomorrow with a bitch of an itch  
cause when the stylized kick of the filmstar whip,  
cracks down on the millions, cracks the kids on the hips  
we'll be moving like Nuryev at night

Coast to coast  
Side to side  
shines the light of fine enlightened minds  
Coast to coast  
Side to side  
feel the steel that shines outside the blinds  
Coast to coast  
Side to side  
blades engraved with babies' nameswhile pylons hide the suicide  
Coast to coast  
Side to sideshines the light of fine enlightened minds  
Coast to coastSide to side  
feel the steel that shines outside the blinds  
Coast to coast  
Side to side  
blades engraved with babies' names...