

## Suede "Whipshade"

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We are only young  
but 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 firelight 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 our 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 stylised 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' names  
while pylons hide the suicide  
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' names

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