

Disintegrate

Suede

Take it all nice and slow
Like those endless hot summers
Like nature returned to dust
We walk on polluted beaches
Feeling our bodies disintegrating, yeah

It don't matter who you are
It don't matter what you say
Well, your fear and your frustration
Are like weapons in your hand
My baby, feel the rage
Your relationship's a lie
And the friction makes you scream
But you hold your love
Like a weapon in your hand

Come down and disintegrate with me
We're cut down like the daisies, like the tall poppies
Come down and disintegrate with me
We're cut down like the daisies

Take it all nice and slow
Like those endless hot summers
But you will never be blithe and careless
And your music will never be long and sweet and low

But you hold your love like a weapon in your hand
You used to be alone but you're not alone, watching from the outside
Desolation as an art, hesitation as a creed
And you hold it all like a weapon in your hand

Come down and disintegrate with me
We're cut down like the daisies, like the tall poppies
Come down and disintegrate with me
We're cut down like the daisies, we're free

Come down and disintegrate with me
We're cut down like the daisies, oh, you'll learn to miss me
Come down and disintegrate with me
We're cut down like the daisies, we're free