

## Implement Yeah

Suede

The boy Smith's got lard for a tongue  
He looks like a bum or a son or a punk  
He's a basket case, he's a silent sodder  
His face is odd, his voice is odder

Yeah, Implement Yeah! Yeah!

The boy Smith's called Saul a Scotch homo  
Bald, insane, Satanical romo  
He sings songs that dogs only hear  
He's got a gun in his mouth and music in his ear

Yeah, Implement Yeah!  
Yeah!

Yeah, Implement Yeah!  
Yeah!