Young Men

Suede

Tony only reads Asian Babes
Danny's doing doves down the raves
Terry drinks his money away
Oh god, and his sons play drums all day
On the scene, on the dole, in your eyes, in your soul, the youn
g men
You are the ones, are the scene, are the sons, are the young me
n
Young men, here we, here we go again
Les says punk isn't dead
Mick is not impeccably bred
Paul he just can't get out of bed
Oh god, and Phil's still off his head
On the scene, on the dole, in your eyes, in your soul, the youn
g men
You are the ones, are the system, are the sons, are the young m
en
Young men, here we, here we go again
On the scene, on the dole, in your eyes, in your soul, the youn
g men
You are the ones, are the scene, are the young men
Cheating on the wives, all shiny suits and lazy lies, the young
 men
Insulting everyone, picked up your sister, kicked your son, the
 young men
Fighting in the clubs, flash on the streets, cash in the pubs,
the young men
Boozing on the train, p-45's and cheap champagne - the young me
n

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