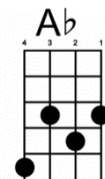


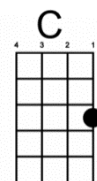
# Trash (by Suede) { 1996 }

Intro : [C] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [F] ///|///| [D] ///| [G] ///|

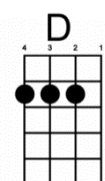
[C] .. Maybe, maybe it's the clothes we [Em] wear  
The tasteless bracelets and the dye in our [F] hair  
Maybe it's our [D] koo-kiness // [G] ///|



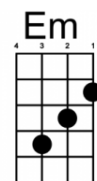
[C] .. Or maybe, maybe it's our no-where [Em] towns  
Our nothing places and our cellophane [F] sounds  
Maybe it's our [D] loose-ness // [G] ///|



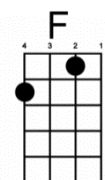
But we're [C] traaa-aaa-aash, you and [Gm] me  
We're the litter on the [F] breeze  
We're the lovers on the [Fm] streets ///|///|  
Just [C] traaa-aaa-aash, me and [Gm] you  
It's in everything we [F] do  
It's in everything we [Ab] doooo-ooo-ooo-oooo ///|



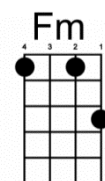
[C] .. Oh, maybe, maybe it's the things we [Em] say  
The words we've heard and the music we [F] play  
Maybe it's our [D] cheapness // [G] ///|



[C] .. Or maybe, maybe it's the times we've [Em] had  
The lazy days and the crazes and the [F] fads  
Maybe it's our [D] sweetness // [G] ///|

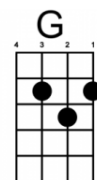


But we're [C] traaa-aaa-aash, you and [Gm] me  
We're the litter on the [F] breeze  
We're the lovers on the [Fm] streets ///|///|  
Just [C] traaa-aaa-aash, me and [Gm] you  
It's in everything we [F] do  
It's in everything we [Ab] doooo-ooo-ooo-oooo ///|



[C] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [F] ///|///| [D] ///| [G] ///| (x2)

But we're [C] traaa-aaa-aash, you and [Gm] me  
We're the litter on the [F] breeze  
We're the lovers on the [Fm] streets ///|///|  
Just [C] traaa-aaa-aash, me and [Gm] you  
It's in everything we [F] do  
It's in everything we [Ab] doooo-ooo-ooo-oooo //



But we're [C] traaa-aaa-aash, you and [Gm] me  
We're the lovers on the [F] streets  
We're the litter on the [Fm] breeze ///|///|  
Just [C] traaa-aaa-aash, me and [Gm] you  
It's in everything we [F] do  
It's in everything we [Ab] doooo-ooo-ooo-oooo ///| <C>

