

# Trash

Suede

**C** **Emi**  
Maybe, maybe it's the clothes we wear,  
**F**  
The tasteless bracelets and the dye in our hair,  
**D** **G**  
Maybe it's our kookiness  
  
Or maybe, maybe, it's our nowhere towns  
Our nothing places and our cellophane sounds  
Maybe it's our looseness, but we're  
  
**C** **G** **F**  
Trash....., you and me, we're the litter on the breeze  
**F# G F G A5**  
We're the lovers on the streets  
**C** **G** **F**  
justTrash....., me and you, it's in everything we do  
**F#**  
It's in everything we do  
  
Maybe, maybe it's the things we say,  
The words we've heard and the music we play,  
Maybe it's our cheapness.  
Or maybe, maybe it's the times we've had,  
The lazy days and the crazes and the fads,  
Maybe it's our sweetness  
  
Trash, you and me, we're the litter on the breeze  
We're the lovers on the streets, just  
Trash, me and you, it's in everything we do  
It's in everything we do  
  
Trash, you and me, we're the litter on the breeze  
We're the lovers on the streets, just  
Trash, me and you, it's in everything we do  
It's in everything we do