One Hit To The Body
Suede

B E (x4)
B
Is it my imagination
E
Or is that a cardboard sky?
B
Is it just a situation
E
that made me lose my mind?

```
        G#m             D#m
I don t need you to be sorry
         E            C#m
I just wanted you to know

B                            C#m
That this is one hit to the body
G#m              E
One hit to the soul
B                    C#m
It s one hit to the body
G#m              B
That won t show
```

It s a million constellations
up in the make-believe sky
And a million dead-end situations
you could leave behind
And the lights and the lorries
will show you which way to go

And this is one hit to the body
It s one hit to the soul
It s one hit to the body
That won t show

```
 F#         B          A               B
It s something in the air that you breathe
 F#         B           D
It s something in the books that you read
 F#         B           A             B
It s something in the things that you do
  B                 D               C#m
It s something in the words that you use
```

Cos the lights and the lorries
Will show you where you want to go

And this is one hit to the body
It s one hit to the soul
It s one hit to the body
That won t show
```
       G#m             D#m
Well I don t really need anybody
       E               C#m
I just wanted you to know
```

That this is one hit to the body
That won t show
That won t show