

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