

**To The Birds**  
**Suede**

Tune down half-step

**D D7 F G7**

**D**

Don t take your life cos your bicycle won t fly

**F G7**

You could be going to heaven tonight

**D D7**

Don t spoil the show for the love of some albino

**F G7**

You won t be going to heaven alone

**D D7 F G7**

I see her by the window waiting every night

**D D7**

So I wouldn t give a shit if my bicycle s in bits

**F G7**

I think I m going to heaven on it

**D D7 F G7**

I see her by the window pour the poison for you

**D D7 F G7**

I ll go there through the window in my sixteen hole boots

**A G D Em G**

And I ll sing to the birds here at my side

**A G D Em**

And I ll sing to the birds who will save my life

Don t take your life cos your bicycle won t fly

You could be going to heaven tonight

And I wouldn t give a shit if your bicycle s in bits

I think I m going to heaven on it

I see her by the window, and I see there s a day

We ll walk out through the traffic

And pour the poison away

So I ll sing to the birds here at my side

And I ll sing to the birds who will save my life

**D D7**

La la la la la la lala la la

**G A**

I will lie down for her