## **Autumnsong**

## **Manic Street Preachers**

Wear your eyes as dark as night Paint your face with what you like Wear your love like it is made of hate Born to destroy, and born to create

Now baby, what've you done to your hair? Is it just the same time of year? When you think that you don't really care Oh baby, what have you done to your hair? (Done to your hair x4)

So when you hear this Autumnsong Clean your heads and get ready to run So when you hear this Autumnsong Remember the first times are yet to come

Now baby, what've you done to your hair? Is it just the same time of year? When you think that you don't really care Now baby, what have you done to your hair?

Wear your eyes as dark as night Paint your face with what you like Wear your love like it is made of hate Born to destroy, and born to create (Born to create x4)

So when you hear this Autumnsong Clear your heads and get ready to run So when you hear this Autumnsong Remember the first times are first to come

So wear your hair in bunches Your jacket loose

So when you hear this Autumnsong Clear your heads and get ready to run

So when you hear this Autumnsong Clear your heads and get ready to run So when you hear this Autumnsong Remember those first times are yet to come