

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