

Autumngirlsoup

[Kirsty MacColl](#)

I'm an autumn girl, flying over London
With the trees on fire it looks like home
I'm an autumn girl on the endless search for summer
'Cause I need some love to cook my frozen bones
You needed something to get your teeth into
And in my voodoo kitchen you said
"I've got something to show you
It's a recipe handed down from father to son
For a thousand years and it goes with those hot salt tears"
I'm an autumn girl, crying over London
With a heart on fire but no-one home
I'm an autumn girl on the endless search for summer
'Cause I need some love to heat my frozen bones
Get me on the boil and reduce me
To a simmering wreck with a slow kiss
To the back of my neck
Carve up my heart on a very low flame
Separate my feelings, then pour them down the drain
Close my eyes and sweeten me with lies
Pierce my skin with a few well chosen words
Now you can stuff me with whatever you've got handy
And on a cold gray day, a cold gray man will do
I'm an autumn girl, flying over London
With the trees on fire it looks like home
I'm an autumn girl on the endless search for summer
'Cause I need some love to heat my frozen bones
So give me something to whet my appetite
And chill my soul with a sudden lack of interest
Oh, but the winter freezes on and the candle's burned low
Fill me with the hot stuff then say you've got to go
Take my mind, marinade it in red wine
Grate my thighs with your chinny chin chin
And I will let you in
Oh, on a long dark night a long dark man might

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