

# Autumn Song

## 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?  
Now baby, what have you done?  
Done to your hair, done to your hair, done to your hair, done to your hair, hair So when you hear this autumn  
song  
Clear your heads and get ready to run  
So when you hear this autumn song  
Remember the best 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, born to create, born to create, born to create, born to create So when you hear this autumn song  
Clear your heads and get ready to run  
So when you hear this autumn song  
Remember the best times are yet to come And wear your hair in bunches  
And your jacket loose  
So when you hear this autumn song  
Clear your heads and get ready to run So when you hear this autumn song  
Clear your heads and get ready to run  
So when you hear this autumn song  
Remember the best times are yet to come

Songwriters

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