

Hooverphonic, My Autumn's Done Come

Kiss all the pretty ones goodbye
Give everyone a penny that cry
You can throw all my tranquil pills away
Let my blood pressure go on its way
For my autumn's done come
My autumn's done come. Done come
Let those 'I-don't-care-days' begin
I'm tired of holdin' my stomach in
No more slinky folk dollars for me
I'll take Sears & Roebuck dollars gladly
For my autumn's done come
My autumn's done come. Done come
Bring me water short and scotch tall
A big long black cigar that ain't all
Hang me a hammock between two big trees
Leave me alone, damned! Let me do as I please
For my autumn's done come
My autumn's done come. Done come.