

# Siouxsie and The Banshees, Follow The Sun

Scarecrow grins he's growing very tall  
Growing tall under the golden sun  
Growing with the children of the corn  
Sending out the message of a strange tongue  
A message of the sun

Young skin stretched in over apallis grin  
The crimson spilling golden crops of hair  
Spilling everywhere

Watch the children of the corn below  
One by one they're following the sun  
Got to run  
Following the sun on the run  
Following the sun  
Don't be ashamed of what you've done  
You must not run  
Follow the sun