

## Autumn Tunes

Racoon

Summer turned it's back too soon  
Now we're playing autumn tunes again  
As we're waiting in this dressingroom  
The backstage door is closed but it will open soon  
People grey and dusty minds  
I feel like running down the hill hoping to settle  
there  
But running's just a waste of time  
You see, the more we run the more we seem to get  
nowhere

Today I had a strange feeling  
it started off so well you say  
Today I had a strange feeling  
It started off so well but it went slowly down the  
drain

Cuddle in your moodswing season. Role around in  
selfpity there

It's so funny how it turned out she said  
You see the winter always makes me grab for cigarettes  
Both my shoes are full of led  
From now on things can only jolly up I guess

Today I had a strange feeling  
it started off so well you say  
Today I had a strange feeling  
It started off so well but it went slowly down the  
drain

Cuddle in your moodswing season. Role around in  
selfpity there  
Go ahead cry without a reason. Don't believe I don't  
care

Maybe it's true  
Bullshit stories people tell about me, they're all true  
Well today's over.  
Well today's over. Tomorrow's coming through

It's coming through