

November

I'm sure there were lots of pretty girls before I met you
But you cleared them from my head
All those things I used to like before I couldn't care about
Like books I've never read

Oh I can't remember anything before November
I don't recall anything before the fall

With all I've said you think I've lost my head
That I'll misplace you
You know that isn't true
It seems as if I never knew enough
I really didn't know
That I needed someone new

Oh I can't remember anything before November
I don't recall anything before the fall

You are the string around my
My little finger and I
Love you

Cloudy skies in your pretty eyes I never want to see
I go running to your side