November (featuring Bushwalla)

Tristan Prettyman

Beneath the fog is a city I know too well
and it melts like ice and it burns like hell
and the freeways always stopped at 6 o'clock
so we're leaving without you whether you like it or notAnd the wind blows the leaves off the trees
another sign of spring bringing winter to its knees
and they say, the grass is greener on the other side
well I want to know all about the darkness that lights your eyes cause its....Its breaking me down, its breaking me down, its breaking me down, down, down, down, down....And the change...is so constant over me...take me and show me..who I need to be....The asphalt a little bit darker and it helps you to remember when
the rain fell, in sweet November and
be careful who you fall in love with, 'cause someone somewhere wont approve
and the prettiest girls always seem to keep their eyes on youCause they're breaking you down, breaking me down, breaking me down, down, down, down, downSo come on break me...
I dare you..
.break me I swear...
breakin me down, down..
so come on break me
I dare you..
.break me I swear...
come on break me down, down, down...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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