

# November

## Jonathan Clarke

She was sittin' on a park bench  
Feedin' pigeons on Beacon Hill  
I was takin' my dog Jack out for a run  
We had a little time to kill  
I still don't know if it was Jack or me  
That somehow caught her eye  
But the next thing I knew we were sittin' there talkin'  
Laughin' into the night  
And from that moment on  
She never left my side  
Those autumn nights were long  
She was the first love of my life  
I still can feel the softness of her hair fallin' on my face  
My arms all around her  
There's always somethin' 'bout this time of year  
That takes me to that place and I remember November, oh yeah  
She was workin' her way through school  
Waitin' tables at the Hungry Eye  
I was playin' a club down on the waterfront  
Afterward she'd come by  
Around 3 A.M we'd grab some takeout  
In the heart of Chinatown  
And we'd hang out and stay up all night  
Just talkin' and messin' around  
I never would have dreamed  
We'd ever say goodbye  
She felt like the sun to me  
On those cold November nights  
I still can feel the softness of her hair fallin' on my face  
My arms all around her  
There's always somethin' 'bout this time of year  
That takes me to that place and I remember November  
November, oh yeah  
Lookin' back I can't explain  
What happened on that dark December day  
I guess we were just two kids  
Going different ways  
I still can feel the softness of her hair fallin' on my face  
My arms all around her

There's always somethin' 'bout this time of year  
That takes me to that place and I remember  
Yes I remember, November oh yeah  
November

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