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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