November

Goble

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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