

November 5

Love Spit Love

So where are we now
A summer's end, autumn breeze
The winter is at your sleeveThe leaves have all gone
The windows are filled with frost
If I don't come home, I'm lostMary, Mark and John
Put on their shoes and all ran home
And we're all here all alone
Now, they've goneThere's ice on the pond
The fishes have gone to sleep
The water is cold and deepMary, Mark and John
Put on their shoes and all ran home
And we're all here all alone
Now, they've goneSummer's gone from this town
I hope it all don't fall down
Hope it all don't rain on meSummer's gone from this town
I hope it all don't rain down
Hope it all don't fall on meThe sun is shining in my sleep
I'm in the shade, so cool and green
The blue sky's over meStop tossing and turning
A spin of the bottle
Said things that we've already saidSo, where are we now?
A summer's end, autumn breeze
The winter is at your sleeveMary, Mark and John
Put on their shoes and all ran home
And we're all here, all aloneThrough September October
November December
A New Year won't come 'til they've gone

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