

Mr. November

The National

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is nothing like it was in my room in my best clothes
Trying to think of you
This is nothing like it was in my room in my best clothes The English are waiting and I don't know what to do in
my best clothes
This is when I need you
The English are waiting and I don't know what to do in my best clothes I'm the new blue blood
I'm the great white hope
I'm the new blue blood I won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November
I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over
I won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November
I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over I wish that I believed in fate, I wish I didn't sleep so late
I used to be carried in the arms of cheerleaders
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I used to be carried in the arms of cheerleaders I'm the new blue blood
I'm the great white hope
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