

Mr. November (Live at Ars Cameralis)

The National

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 clothesThe English are waiting
And I don't know what to do
In my best clothes
This is when I need youThe English are waiting
And I don't know what to do
In my best clothesI'm the new blue blood, I'm the great white hope
I'm the new blue bloodI won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November
I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over
[repeat]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
[repeat]I'm the new blue blood, I'm the great white hope
I'm the new blue bloodI won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November
I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over
[repeat]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
[repeat]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

Songwriters

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