

Emerson Drive, November

She was sittin' on the park bench feedin' pigeons on Beacon Hill
I was takin' my dog Jack out for a run, we had 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 talking, laughing, 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

Chorus:

I still can feel the softness of her hair falling on my face
My arms all around her
There's always something 'bout this time of year
It takes me to that place
And I remember November

She was workin' her way through school
Waitin' tables at the Hungry Eye
I was playin' a club down on the waterfront
After work she'd come by
Around 3AM we'd grab some take-out in the heart of Chinatown
Then 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

Chorus

Lookin' back I can't explain what happened
On that dark December day
I guess we were just two kids goin' different ways

Chorus

And I remember November