

November 5

Love Spit Love

So where are we now
A summer's end, autumn breeze
The winter is at your sleeve

The leaves have all gone
The windows are filled with frost
If I don't come home, I'm lost

Mary, Mark and John
Put on their shoes and all ran home
And we're all here all alone
Now, they've gone

There's ice on the pond
The fishes have gone to sleep
The water is cold and deep

Mary, Mark and John
Put on their shoes and all ran home
And we're all here all alone
Now, they've gone

Summer's gone from this town
I hope it all don't fall down
Hope it all don't rain on me

Summer's gone from this town
I hope it all don't rain down
Hope it all don't fall on me

The sun is shining in my sleep
I'm in the shade, so cool and green
The blue sky's over me

Stop tossing and turning
A spin of the bottle
Said things that we've already said

So, where are we now?
A summer's end, autumn breeze
The winter is at your sleeve

Mary, Mark and John
Put on their shoes and all ran home
And we're all here, all alone

Through September October
November December
A New Year won't come 'til they've gone