

Sweet November Nothings

Big Country

This coat that I'm wearing
Was warmer last fall
Pickin' up leaves with you, babe
I didn't feel the cold at all

The leaves that should be brown and gold
Are all in blue
Used to be my favourite time of year
But November's nothing without you

And I remember
You would whisper
Sweet November nothings

And I can't forget, baby
You and me were really something
I'm going crazy
Over sweet November nothings

Rain on the window
Is the rhythm of our song
I can't turn the clock back
But I can turn your memory on

The lonely shadow on the wall
Tells the truth
But season's change, but love remains
November's nothing without you

And I remember
You would whisper
Sweet November nothings

And I can't forget, baby
You and me were really something
I'm going crazy
Over sweet November nothings

Always
I'll always be haunted by your love
Longing
I will always be longing for your touch

And I remember
You would whisper
Sweet November nothings

And I can't forget, baby
You and me were really something
I'm going crazy over sweet November nothings