

Lost Causes

Flunk

We went down with November
Lights out, late December
We missed Santa Claus, and all lost causes
Burned out and exhausted
Now rewind to September
So sweet and tender
Air is gentle, nights still warm
Shelter before the storm
June is almost lost on me
When promises come easy
With nothing to lose, but all lost causes
Summer nights never exhaust us
We went down with November
Lights out, 'til late December
I be shelter for the coming storm
But I won't be the one to take you home