

The Season

Matt Costa

I've got a perfect picture stuck in my mind
Oh I was falling crooked over the hands of time
I don't know what to do with this burning love inside
It's like we never met: she's so cold and unkind
This is the season when everybody's leaving

So go on
And break my heart
Yeah, go on
And break my heart
Yeah, go on
(And break my heart)

This ain't the crush that I've been waiting for
I saw my baby at my friend's back door
I don't know what to do with this crazy love of mine
They said she'd never leave, but I watched her walk away
This is the season when everybody's leaving

So go on
And break my heart
Yeah, go on
And break my heart
Yeah, go on

She won't be yours
(She won't be yours)
And you won't be hers
(You won't be hers)
She's the kind of bird you find every day
You can fool yourself or fly the other way
This is the season when
This is the season when everybody's leaving

You push into the great unknown
Without the strangers who were lost on their own
This is the season when everybody's leaving
This is the season when everybody's leaving
This is the season when everybody's leaving

So go on
And break my heart
Yeah, go on
And break my heart
Yeah, go on