

# Montreal

The Devlins

My feet are slippin' in the snow  
Can't understand what's on the radio  
I'm just trying to count the cost  
Of all these days spent on my own

I'll meet you later in a bar  
Somewhere on St. Laurent Street  
Guess you're probably gonna be the waitress  
Yeah, you'll probably think my accent is so sweet

And this rain  
This rain is gonna freeze  
Now you've got me  
You've got me on my knees  
It's freezing over in Montreal  
Montreal

Shops are closing, lights are coming on  
I'm still tryin' find my secondhand store  
Made an offer, yeah, first refusal  
On a jacket she swore to me was pre-war

Yeah, which war?  
You'll be beautiful 'til the day you die  
With your hair in my hands  
Snow fallin' outside  
It's freezing over in Montreal  
Montreal

I keep slipping on this hill  
I can't move forward, but I can't stand still

This rain  
This rain is gonna freeze  
And you've got me  
You've got me on my knees  
It's freezing over in Montreal  
Montreal  
It's freezing over in Montreal  
Montreal