

## Smell Of this Place

The Early November

The smell of this place without you  
The thought of your voice not here  
The look in my eyes as I'm telling myself  
that it's all been worth it

So come on don't let me down  
There's plenty of time left now  
To tell myself that it's all in my head  
and it's all been worth it  
It has all been worth all the way.

The smell of this room without you  
The thought of you laying here  
The look in my eyes as I'm begging myself  
to be all this with it.

So come on don't let me down  
There's plenty of time left now  
To tell myself that it's all in my head  
and it's all been worth it  
Yea it has all been worth all of it.

Nothing but great lines define my life.  
I've got these great lines defining my life.  
But it's all been worth it.  
Yea it's all been worth it.  
Yea it's all been worth it.