

Autumn

Josh Abbott Band

She can turn a rose to breathe
Even with the weight of the world on her back
For as much as she believes
Praying, "God, oh won't you please cut me some slack"
And there's a time for new beginnings
There's a time for the end
I'm not sure what direction she's finally moving in

By tomorrow, she'll be leaving
She can't take it here no more
She's never cared much for November
And she will not be annoyed
In search of a beholder
She's beautiful despite her flaws
Turning a new leaf over
Autumn's changing to fall

Going through the motions
When everything that's left inside her heart
Promises lie broken
As she tosses and turns and tears herself apart
In search of warmer weather
In search of sun and shade
Lord, nothing lasts forever

And seasons always change

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She's never cared much for November
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If she makes it through the winter
She'll find herself a man
And there's nothing to consider
She ain't coming back again

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She's never cared much for November
And she will not be annoyed
In search of a beholder
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