

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