

Fono

"January Rose"

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Hide your love
Wearing the stars
And the moon for cover
It fits like a glove, and you're right
'Til you slide

You do me wrong
You do me so wrong
Where's your love
Where's your love
Sold out, I'm a million miles
From where I want to be
I'm stripped down
I wish I'd said, a million miles ago,
"Goodbye, my January rose"

I'm paralyzed
I can't feel a thing
And I'm tired of thinking
I can't hear you speak
'Cause it cuts like a knife

You do me wrong
You do me so wrong
Where's your love
Where's your love
Sold out, I'm a million miles
From where I want to be
I'm stripped down
I wish I'd said, a million miles ago,
"Goodbye January rose"

(Sold out, I'm sold out)
(Sold out, I'm sold out)
Sold out, I'm a million miles
From where I want to be
I'm stripped down
I wish I'd said, a million miles ago,
"Goodbye my January rose"

