Matt Costa "The Season"

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I've got a perfect picture stuck in my mind
Oh, I was falling crooked over the hands of time
I don't know what to do with this burning love inside
It's like we never met, she's so cold and unkind
This is the season when everybody's leaving

So go on And break my heart Yeah, go on And break my heart Yeah, go on And break my heart

This ain't the crush that I've been waiting for I saw my baby at my friend's back door I don't know what to do with this crazy love of mine They said she'd never leave but I watched her walk away
This is the season when everybody's leaving

So go on And break my heart Yeah, go on And break my heart Yeah, go on

She won't be yours And you won't be hers

She's the kind of bird you find every day You can fool yourself or fly the other way This is the season when This is the season when everybody's leaving

You push into the great unknown
Without the strangers who were lost on their own
This is the season when everybody's leaving
This is the season when everybody's leaving
This is the season when everybody's leaving

So go on And break my heart Yeah, go on And break my heart Yeah, go on

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