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The National "Mr. November"

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This is nothing like it was in my room in my best clothes Trying to think of you This is nothing like it was in my room in my best clothes

The English are waiting and I don't know what to do in my best clothes This is when I need you The English are waiting and I don't know what to do in my best clothes

I'm the new blue blood I'm the great white hope I'm the new blue blood

I won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November I'm Mr. November. I won't fuck us over I won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over

I wish that I believed in fate, I wish I didn't sleep so late I used to be carried in the arms of cheerleaders I used to be carried in the arms of cheerleaders I used to be carried in the arms of cheerleaders

I'm the new blue blood I'm the great white hope I'm the new blue blood

I won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over Won't fuck us over. I'm Mr. November I'm Mr. November, I won't fuck us over I won't fuck us over, I won't fuck us over I won't fuck us over, I'm Mr. November

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