

Handguns

"Long October"

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Counting Crows on the radio
Ten'O clock late drive home
It's cold and I'm freezing
It's going to be a long October
And I don't have reasons to believe in much anything
Alright

(Verse)

Bouncing Souls on my speaker phone
Hartford walking all alone
Back and forth from 6 to 4
Metal walls, cold concrete floors
Yesterday's leaves started falling down
And I hope for my sake I didn't lose it all

(Chorus)

My mind is gone and so am I
Now I see the world through different eyes
So everything around me is starting to weigh me down
But I'm not dead I swear to God I'm sleeping
underground
For everything around me is starting to weigh me down
But I'm not dead I swear to God I'm making my way out

(Verse)

Foo Fighters on my headphones
On the way to the next show
It's still cold and I'm freezing
And it's been a long December
A reason to bury this year
When the past in the past

(Chorus)

My mind is gone and so am I
Now I see the world in different eyes
So everything around me is starting to weigh me down
But I'm not dead I swear to God I'm sleeping
underground
For everything around me is starting to weigh me down
But I'm not dead I swear to God I'm making my way out

(Bridge)

When I was young my dad would always say
"The darkest nights before the brightest day"
I found my way but it was just on luck
It took me lying on my back
To start looking up

(Chorus)

Everything around me is starting to weigh me down
But I'm not dead I swear to God I'm sleeping
underground
For everything around me is starting to weigh me down
But I'm not dead I swear to God I'm making my way out

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