

## Lost Causes

Flunk

We went down with November  
Lights out, late December  
We missed Santa Claus, and all lost causes  
Burned out and exhausted  
Now rewind to September  
So sweet and tender  
Air is gentle, nights still warm  
Shelter before the storm  
June is almost lost on me  
When promises come easy  
With nothing to lose, but all lost causes  
Summer nights never exhaust us  
We went down with November  
Lights out, 'til late December  
I be shelter for the coming storm  
But I won't be the one to take you home