

SIN

Murs

Feelin' good now, bro
Uh, thank you

Where should I begin?
I heard somewhere that summer in November's a sin
But that's where I tend to differ
Who doesn't need a little bit of warmth in their winter?
And it was cold as ice
She started as a dim light on my coldest night
She just asked me 'bout my day
I didn't see the harm in my sayin' "Okay"
She said, "Just okay? There's gotta be more"
Understand at the time me and wifey was at war
She opened up the door and I typed a couple paragraphs
The next couple nights we would meet there and share a laugh
Until I missed a night
The next mornin' I checked in, she said, "Are you alright?"
I said "Yeah", she hit me with "I missed you"
Honestly, right there I shoulda known there'd be an issue
But we continued to chat
Just a little conversation, what's the harm in that?
And we was just friends, it wasn't like we met on Tinder
She said that we should meet up sometime next November
If wifey found out, I knew it would offend her
The last time we kissed? I couldn't even remember
(I couldn't even remember)

Summer in November, yeah
Okay, how did it begin? (How did it begin?)
A little conversation, it was friend to friend (Friend to friend)
All those text messages we send and send (Send and send)
It started heatin' up and we couldn't pretend (Couldn't pretend)
Reached a boilin' point and brought winter to an end
But when summer comes early, it's an S-I-N (S-I-N)
Summer in November, yeah (Uh)

So we chose a hotel
In the middle of nowhere so no one could tell
It was a full resort
So we never had to leave, it's sorta like we built a fort
A fort where we fucked and we ate and we drank
And we cried and we laughed 'til our minds went blank
But once we checked out, it was back to reality
Except I had a secret that had eaten my morality
Bad men, eternally, it seemed like an eternity
Wanted her so bad it was physically hurtin' me
Got a email, ever been to Brazil?
Here's a link to a villa in Rio where we could chill
It got so real, and I was so scared
I would risk everything if I chose to meet her there
And, well, where was I at home?
Jackin' off every night, eatin' dinner all alone
I could sneak away for a weekend, but this was different
A whole 'nother country and tickets was mad expensive
Tried therapy, but it just wasn't stickin'
I still hadn't left her so I felt sorta conflicted
The good thing, I thought I found the love of my life

The bad part about it was that woman wasn't my wife
(That woman wasn't my wife)

Summer in November, yeah
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Summer in November, yeah

We started plannin', finally exchanged numbers
I got a visa and a passport on the under
Runnin' outside whenever the phone rang
She musta knew that I was cheatin' or servin' some cocaine
Ain't had sex since I started seein' summer
Was she seein' someone else? Bruh, didn't even wonder
The mornin' of the flight was the day I finally told her
"I'm leavin' for Brazil and when I get back, it's over"
She held back the tears and just said, "I figured"
What she said next, to this day, I can't forgive her
Didn't matter 'cause I was on a flight to be free
To be with somebody who loved me for me
Went through customs like one-two-three
Then hopped in the Uber to the Airbnb
She said she'd meet me there but she was nowhere to be found
And when I checked my phone I almost broke down
She said, "I have a confession, I'm a mother and a wife
I thought that I could leave them and just start another life
I couldn't break their hearts so I chose to break yours
I know you're gonna hate me, but I hate myself more
I know I fucked up, I know it's not fair
But we'll always have the summer in November that we shared"
(That we shared)

Summer in November, yeah
Ooh-ooh-ooh, yeah
Ooh-ooh