

September In Seattle

[Shawn Mullins](#)

September in Seattle
Waitin' on a train
I smoked my last cigarette
Standin' in out of the rain There's a cool wind blowin'
Down the alley by the depot
Amtrak down the coastline
To the city of the roses Mamas hangin' hand me downs
Daddy's in the hotel bar
Kids recitin' mother goose
Runnin' naked through the yard See the best and the worst here
The richest and the poor
From the mansions on the hilltop
To the red dirt floor, ohh ho Come on, come on Pull into the station
The sun's settin' outside
The pushers and the pullers
Tryin' to take you for a ride Portland is a small town
With a bitter city smile
And as I walk these streets around
I might just hang here for a while Come on quick

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