September

Corb Lund

Stay with me through September
The summer didn't last
And there ain't nobody in New York City that could need you half as bad
Stay with me through September
The nights are getting cold
Old Man Winter gonna be here soon and the cattle still ain't sold
Stay with me through September
Yeah I know there ain't much to do
And I guess I did my share of starving in the city, I was young once too
I can picture how you're living
In a tiny fourth floor flat
Well there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains can't compete with that
Stay with me through September
I know the flight's already booked
But I couldn't let you go and leaving like this without giving it a second look
Stay with me through September
Yeah the pace is kinda slow
And there ain't much glamor on the old back quarter
Babe I guess I gotta let you go
Well I can picture how you're living
In a tiny fourth floor flat
I guess there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains can't compete with that
Stay with me through September
Summer didn't last
And there ain't nobody in New York City that could need you half as bad
I can picture how you're living
In a Lower East Side flat
I guess there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains can't compete with that

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