

# June or September

[Blaze Foley](#)

It was June or September I don't rightly remember  
The first time I laid eyes on you  
It was June or September Seattle or Denver  
The first time I laid eyes on you  
You wore black silver stockings with a seam down the back  
Your dress was split to your thighs  
And your hair was a place for a dozen red roses  
After it smothered your side  
And you dealt in the card games in smokey saloons  
Haunted you saw the sun rise  
But as soon as I'd leave you I looked to your photograph  
Teardrops would swell in your eyes  
There were three tiny daughters that lived with your mother  
You only wanted their best  
But you could not give them the things that you wanted to  
You only wanted their best  
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The first time I laid eyes on you  
It was June or September Seattle or Denver  
The first time I laid eyes on you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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