September Song (feat. George Shearing)

Nat King Cole

Oh, it's a long, long while
From May to December
But the days grow short
When you reach September
When the autumn weather
Turns the leaves to flame
One hasn't got time
For the waiting gameOh, the days dwindle down
To a precious few
September, November
And these few precious days
I'll spend with you
These precious days
I'll spend with you

Songwriters
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