Sweet September

Tony Christie

Clear crystal water drops
Are on the windshield melting along
The sound of perfect harmony
Are in the background, sweet emotion
We were young and free in my Cherokee
Scared to death
You had your head leaned back
Your toes on the glass, watermelon red
Yeah, I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin'
The time, the day, the month, the year
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear
There's nothin' about that long wet sweet September
I don't remember
I smile and wonder where you are
And if you ever think of me
And how after that night in my arms
That we were never meant to be

Yeah, we lived and learned
The pages turned, no regrets
First time someone makes you feel like that
You'll never forget
Yeah, I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin'
The time, the day, the month, the year
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear
And there's nothin' about that long wet sweet September
I don't remember, yeah, I don't remember
I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin'
The time, the day, the month, the year
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear
And there's nothin' about that long wet sweet September
I don't remember, yeah, I don't remember, yeah
I don't remember, yeah, I don't remember, yeah

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