Singin' In the Rain

Peggy Lee

The leaves of brown came tumblin' down, remember
In September in the rainThe sun went out just like a dying ember
That September in the rainTo every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrainThough spring is here, to me it's still September
That September in the rainTo every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrainThough spring is here, to me it's still September
That September in the rain
That September in the rain

Songwriters
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