September in Seattle

Shawn Mullins

This song was mostly written
On a train ride down the west coast while
On tour.
Hadn't ridden a train since I was a kidSeptember in Seattle
Waiting on a train
I smoked my last cigarette
Standing in out of the rain
There's a cool wind blowin'
Down the alley by the depot
Amtrak down the coastline
To the city of the rosesMama's hangin' hand me downs
Daddy's in the hotel bar
Kids reciting mother goose
Running naked through the yard
You see the best and the worst here
The richest and the poor
From the mansions on the hilltopTo the red dirt floor
Pull into the station
The sun's settin' outside
The pushers and the pullers
Tryin' to take you for a ride

Songwriters
Mullins, ShawnPublished by
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