

Brenda Lee, September In The Rain

The leaves of brown came tumbling down, remember
In September, in the rain
That old sun went out just like a dying ember
That September, in the cold, cold rain

To everyone, of love, I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me, it's still September
Aah that September, umm in the rain
In September in the drizzling rain
Umm September in the rain

To everyone, of love, I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me, it's still September
Aah that September, umm in the rain
In September in the drizzling rain
Umm September in the rain

Just give me September in the cold, cold rain
I'm talking about September in the rain