

# 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