THE BANGLES, September Girls

September girls Do so much And for so long 'Til we touched I love you, boy Never mind I've been crying All the time December boys got it bad December boys got it bad September girls I don't know why How can I deny What's inside Even though I Keep away They will love All our days December boys got it bad December boys got it bad When I get to bed Late at night That's the time he Makes things right Ooh when he makes Love to me