

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