

Bobby Bare, Try To Remember

Try to remember the kind of September when life was slow and oh so mellow
Try to remember the kind of September when grass was green and grain was yellow
Try to remember the kind of September when you were a tender and happy fellow
Try to remember and if you remember then follow follow
Try to remember when life was so tender that no one had wept except the willow
Try to remember when life was so tender when dreams were kept beside your pillow
And deep in December it's nice to remember
Too fire of September that made us mellow
Try to remember and if you remember then follow follow