

Josh Gracin, Sweet September

Clear crystal water drops
Are on the windshield melting along.
The sound of perfect harmony
Are in the background, sweet emotion.

We were young and free in my Cherokee, scared to death.
You had your head leaned back
Your toes on the glass, watermelon red.

(Chorus)
I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin',
The time, the day, the month, the year
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear
There's nothin' about that long wet, sweet September,
I don't remember.

I smile and wonder where you are,
And if you ever think of me.
And how after that night in my arms,
We were never meant to be.

Yeah, we lived and learned, the pages turned, no regrets,
First time someone makes you feel like that, you'll never forget.

(Chorus)
x2

I don't remember.
I don't remember.
I don't remember.