

Lonely Boys, September Girl

It's late in September,
beautiful and clear
the nights are so cold,
and I wash away my tears.
The leaves on the trees,
with colors so bright
caught by the wind
and soon out of sight
September girl
I'm still alone in this world
she's my September girl
still alone in this world
Down in the alley
I know I can hear
footsteps behind me,
but there's no one there.
Sitting and waiting
by my telephone
but nobody's ringing
and I'm still all alone
September girl
I'm still alone in this world
she's my September girl
still alone in this world