

Marianne Faithfull, Flaming September

The summer dying
September lives in flames.
The sisters dancing
No happy ending to the game.
Don't bother to call me
Think I'll stay here just the same.

Flaming september
What can you give me that is true?
Do you remember
Do you remember
Do you remember
All the life I gave to you?

The summer dying
September lives in flames.
My youth lies bruised and broken
No happy ending to the game.

Don't bother to tell me
I'll live on here just the same.

Flaming september
What can you show me that is new?
My heart remembers
Do you remember
Do you remember
All the life I gave to you?

Flaming september
What can you show me that is true?
My heart remembers
Do you remember
Do you remember
All the life I gave
To you?

Flaming september.
Flaming september.