

# The Brian Setzer Orchestra, September Skies

September Skies

Funny how that memory  
never dies

And when that first leaf falls

Days turn cold, nights grow long

Like an old Sinatra song

And every year right about this time

I wind up here wishing that winds of fate

would bring you back to me

beneath September Skies

I should've known better

than to count on the weather

summer's long gone, still holdin' on

A fool pretendin' that love's never ending

With the first sign of fall, I still recall

September Skies

The autumn melody clouds my eyes

And I'll never see, why you're gone

and I dream all alone

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