

# Waikiki, Here Comes September

Yeah I'm your lover, I could scale your city walls,  
Though there were others, you never left me at all.  
Love paved our way with initialled sidewalk streets,  
But here comes September and we both know what that means.  
Sometimes it's out of our grasp, not everything's made to last.

(CHORUS)

If that's your way you wanna remember, well that's the way you gotta remember,  
But I won't cry now, here comes September.

It's gonna be winter but I guess you'll never know,  
Coz in California, it doesn't snow.  
Sometimes it's out of our grasp, not everything's made to last.

Chorus x 2

Here comes September...

Mud, I can hardly sense among us who will hurt me,  
Is it necessary to fight with brutality.  
Maybe one day you will see the sense in crying,  
Maybe one day you will see the waste in fighting.  
With your hands, and not with your eyes,  
Well it's a sad, sad day, for the people inside, well it's a sad, sad day, I...