

September Blue

Chris Rea

Your head spins round on a Monday
And the daylight's in your eyes
How you laughed and cursed tomorrow
Now he's standing by your side
You touched the stars at midnight
The whole world seem to shout 'Hello'
Now your throat is tired and heavy
And only one can go

I'll be all right though I may cry
The tears that flow they always dry
It's just that I would rather be with you now
And every time I see that star
I will say a prayer for you
Now and forever September blue

I'll be all right though I may cry
The tears that flow they always dry
It's just that I would rather be with you now
And every time I see that star
I will say a prayer for you
Now and forever September blue
'cause I'll always love you
September blue