

# Come September

Lulu

Her bones will ache  
Her mouth will shake  
And as the passion dies  
Her magic heart will break

She'll fly to France  
'Cause there's no chance  
No hope for Cinderella  
Come September

Everything wrong  
Gonna be alright  
Come September

Her violet sky  
Will need to cry  
'Cause if it doesn't rain  
Then everything will die

She needs to heal  
She needs to feel  
Something more than tender  
Come September

Everything wrong  
Gonna be alright  
Come September

The souls that burn  
Will twist and turn  
And find you in the dark  
No matter where you run

She's made her mark  
But lost her spark  
And what she's pushing for  
She can't remember

Everything wrong  
Gonna be alright  
Come September

Her eyes surrender  
Her cry a crying shame  
Coming undone is she ever  
Gonna feel the same

She will run  
She's gonna drink the sun  
Shining just for you  
Instead of everyone

And so it goes  
She'll stand alone  
And try not to remember  
Come September

Everything wrong  
Gonna be alright  
Come September