

Early October

Anderson East

Late night
early friday morning
the sun's gonna be here soon.

Cold september
seasons are changing
and dawn is running straight through.

Counting down the hours,
glory days fading and
maybe now change could do her good.

Cause now my words seem to be falling a little deeper
than the way I use to keep them
and October is right outside my door.

She stands outside
with a suitcase under her arm
says she's going up to Boston for the fall

Says she gonna be famous
while she stands beside a lamp post
just waiting for her bus to run.

She stands under her umbrella
just hiding from the weather
that could tear her world into.

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than the way I use to keep them
and October is right outside my door