Try to Remember

Bobby Bare

Try to remember the kind of September When life was slow and oh so mellow Try to remember the kind of September When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Try to remember the kind of September When you were a tender and happy fellow Try to remember and if you remember Then follow, follow.

Try to remember when life was so tender That no one had wept except the willow Try to remember when life was so tender When dreams were kept beside your pillow.

And deep in December it's nice to remember Too fire of September that made us mellow Try to remember and if you remember Then follow, follow...