

September

Corb Lund

Stay with me through September
Summer didn't last
And there ain't nobody in New York City
Who could need you half as bad

Stay with me through September
The nights are gettin' cold
Old Man Winter gonna be here soon
And the cattle still ain't sold

Stay with me through September
Yeah, I know there ain't much to do
And I guess I did my share of starving in the city
I was young once too

Well, I can picture how you're livin'
In a tiny fourth floor flat
Well, there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains
Can't compete with that

Ooh, ooh

Stay with me through September
I know the flight's already booked
But I couldn't let you go and leave it like this
Without giving it a second look

Stay with me through September
I know the pace is kinda slow
And there ain't much glamour on the old back quarter
Babe, I guess I gotta let you go

Well, I can picture how you're livin'
In a tiny fourth floor flat
Well, there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains
Can't compete with that

Ooh, ooh

Stay with me through September
Summer didn't last
And there ain't nobody in New York City
Who could need you half as bad

I can picture how you're livin'
In a Lower East Side flat
Guess there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains
Can't compete with that

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh