La, la, la...

What was the name she gave herself?
They called her September
She wasn't known for much except
Her legs and her temper
He had enough money to get a date back in his place

She kept the lights low to avoid his face He grabbed her arm a little too hard He was rough when she pulled away She started running for the stairs He thought it was all a game She'd rather die than be abused again She broke his grip high now on adrenaline She pulled a pistol from her purse

Screamed the party was over Not the brightest man in the world

He reached for the revolver

She cocked the handle back and put one into his chest

And watched him fall down the stairs to his final rest

She thought it best

She turned off all the lights and stereo

She sat in the morning breeze and watched the sun glow on the c ity below

She sang, "La-la-la..."

What was the name she gave herself

They called her September