

Gone In September

Mike Stud

I used to be a sweetheart
I used to be alright
I'd tell myself I love you
But I'm creeping every night

When I met you at the party
And I told you you were pretty
I was honestly just trying to score

But you made me wait a week
Just to kiss you on your cheek
Now it's breaking my heart to break yours

I said I loved you in the summer
But will I love you in the fall?
I thought I wasn't like the others
Guess, I'm an asshole after all

Come September I'll be gone, gone, gone
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Let's have a toast for the douchebags,
Let's have a toast for the assholes.
Cause I'm the type to stay for the night
And when the time is right, leave right out the back door.

That's right, I'll be gone in an instant
Out the back door like I play for Princeton.
Yes, then it's on to the next one,
Always in the air like I live with the Jetsons.

Another night, another town,
It's alright because the wife is not around.
Damn, and I don't even care.
I used to be a stand-up guy, now I need a chair.

Yeah, and they digging my demeanor.
Catching everything I throw at 'em like Molina.
So I got a lot of numbers, I don't call though.
Cause all I want to do is score more than Ronaldo.

So we're headed to my condo,
Then I pass her off to my boys like Rondo.
And she's a good sport cause she remembers,
After this night, I'm gone till September.