

## September

Roy Blair

I haven't seen your face in about three months now  
Think of all the times that I went to your place now, now  
But I, I lock it out now  
Yeah I, I  
The price I'd pay for brighter days  
Don't leave my eyes again  
Don't leave my eyes again  
Don't leave my eyes again  
Don't you leave  
Don't leave my eyes again  
Don't leave me

Drunk walking home  
Wishing you would call my phone  
Where did we go wrong  
I kept a lock on the door  
So you wouldn't know more than what I  
I chose to show ya  
Hope you notice that  
I'm not over ya, nah nah  
Waited all night long  
Yeah, was that a memory that you kept?  
You know we always kept the film on deck  
That's Francis Ford in your Honda Accord  
You wanted more  
Wish that we still talked  
Even if the talk was small  
Paint it on the wall  
And I hear you all the time  
But I don't ever cry  
Deep inside

I, I'm leaving  
My, my, my mistakes  
I, I, I'm listening  
I'm listening

I know everything will end  
But I wish it'd start again  
Couldn't face the rain  
Waited 'til September came  
Made friends with my ex, in my bed, in my head  
We never were, we never were

You can hate me when I'm dead  
What could I do then?