

September

The Corb Lund Band

September - Corb Lund - Cabin Fever

Capo 2

D

Stay with me through September, Summer didnâ€™t last

C

G

D

And there ainâ€™t nobody in New York City, Could need you half as bad

Stay with me through September, The nights are gettinâ€™ cold

Old man winterâ€™s gonna be here soon, And the Cattle still ainâ€™t sold

Stay with me through September, Yeah I know there ainâ€™t much to do

And I guess I did my share of starving in the city, I was young once too

Em

C

Em

C

I can picture how youâ€™re living, In a tiny fourth floor flat

Em

C

G

D

Thereâ€™s times that a thousand acres and the Rocky Mountains canâ€™t compete with that

G

C

A7

D

Ooo, Ooo

Stay with me through September, I know the flightâ€™s already booked

But I couldnâ€™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 ainâ€™t much glamour on the old back quarter, Babe, I guess I gotta let you go

I can picture how youâ€™re living, In a tiny fourth floor flat

Thereâ€™s times that a thousand acres and the Rocky Mountains canâ€™t compete with that

Ooo, Ooo