

Al Martino - September Song

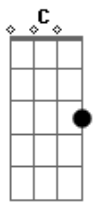
Tom: C

Intro: F Fm7 Fdim C C Am Am D Dm7 G7 C Fdim C

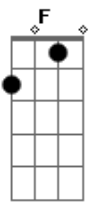
But it's a long, long time, from May to December
 And the days grow short, when you reach September
 When the autumn weather, turns the leaves to flame
 One hasn't got time, for the waiting game
 Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September,
 November

And these few precious days, I'll spend with you
 These precious days I'll spend with you
 Interlude: F Fm7 Fm7
 Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September
 November
 And these few precious days I'll spend with you, these
 precious days
 I'll spend with you

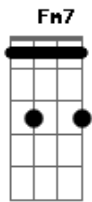
Acordes



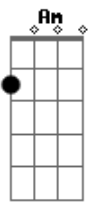
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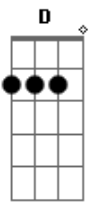
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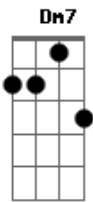
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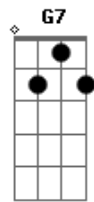
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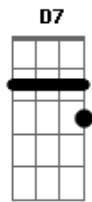
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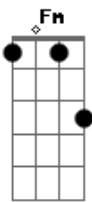
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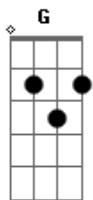
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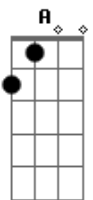
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