

Frank Sinatra - September Song

Tom: Ab

Ab Db Dbm7
 But it's a long long while, from May to December.

Bb7 Bbm7 Eb7
 And the days grow short, when you reach September.

Ab Fm Db Dbm7
 When the Autumn weather, turns the leaves to flame.

Bb Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

And I haven't got time for the waiting game.

Db Dbm7
 Oh the days dwindle down, to precious few.

Bbm7 Dbdim Ab
 September, November.

Ab Db Dbm7
 And these few precious days, I'd spend with you.

Bb Db Ab
 These golden days I'd spend with you.

Acordes

