

Frank Sinatra - September Song

Tom: Ab

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

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

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

Bb Bbm Eb7 Ab

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

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

Bbm Dbdim Ab
 September, November.

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

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

Acordes

