

## Bryan Ferry "September Song"

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(Kurt Weill/Maxwell Anderson)

Recorded by Lotte Lenya August 9, 1957 (Her Signature)

Oh it's a long, long while  
From May till 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.

For 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.

When you meet with the young men  
Early in Spring,  
They court you in song and rhyme.  
They woo you with songs and a clover ring,  
But if you examine the goods they bring,  
They have little to offer but the songs they sing  
And a plentiful waste of time of day...  
And a plentiful waste of time...

But it's a long, long while  
From May till December  
(pause for instrumental phrase)  
(pause for instrumental phrase)  
When the Autumn weather  
Turns the leaves to flame  
(pause for instrumental phrase)  
(pause for instrumental phrase)

For 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!

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