

# September

Corb Lund

Stay with me through September  
The summer didn't last  
And there ain't nobody in New York City that could need you half as bad  
Stay with me through September  
The nights are getting cold  
Old Man Winter gonna be here soon and the cattle still ain't sold  
Stay with me through September  
Yeah I know there ain't much to do  
And I guess I did my share of starving in the city, I was young once too  
I can picture how you're living  
In a tiny fourth floor flat  
Well there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains can't compete with that  
Stay with me through September  
I know the flight's already booked  
But I couldn't let you go and leaving like this without giving it a second look  
Stay with me through September  
Yeah the pace is kinda slow  
And there ain't much glamor on the old back quarter  
Well I can picture how you're living  
In a tiny fourth floor flat  
I guess there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains can't compete with that  
Stay with me through September  
Summer didn't last  
And there ain't nobody in New York City that could need you half as bad  
I can picture how you're living  
In a Lower East Side flat  
I guess there's times that a thousand acres in the Rocky Mountains can't compete with that  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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