

Nat King Cole - September Song

Tom: C

(intro) F Fm Fdim C C Am Am D Dm G7 C Fdim C

Fdim C Am

Fdim C

When I was a young man acourtin' the girls, I played me a waitin' game;

Fdim C Am

F G C Am

If a maid refused me with a toss of her curls, I'd let the ol' world take a couple of twirls,

F C Am

Fdim C Am

And I'd ply her with tears instead of pearls, and as time came around she came my way,

Fdim G G7

As time came around, she came.

(refrão)

F Fm Fdim C C Am

But it's a long, long time from May to December,

Am D7 Dm G7 C Fdim C

And the days grow short when you reach September;

F Fm Fdim C C Am

When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,

Am D Dm G7 C Fdim C

One hasn't got time for the waiting game.

F Fm Fm

Dm Fdim G

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September

November

G7 F Fm Fdim C C Am

And these few precious days I'll spend with you,

Am D Dm Fdim C

These precious days I'll spend with you.

F Fm Fm

Dm Fdim G

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few. September

November

G7 F Fm Fdim C C Am

A D

And these few precious days I'll spend with you, these precious days

Dm Dm C F Fdim Dm C

I'll spend with you.

(verso 2)

Fdim C Am

When you meet with the young men in the early Spring

Fdim C

Fdim C Am

They'll court you with wine and with song, they'll woo you with words and a clover ring

F G C Am

F Fdim C Am

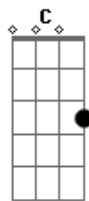
But if you examine the goods that they bring, They have little to offer but the songs that they sing

Fdim C Am Fdim

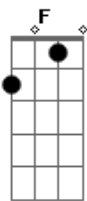
G G7

And a plentiful waste of time of day. A plentiful waste of time

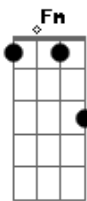
Acordes



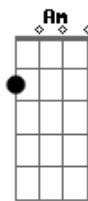
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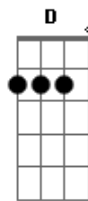
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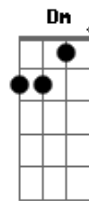
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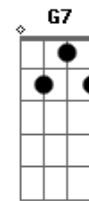
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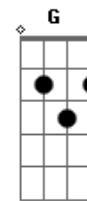
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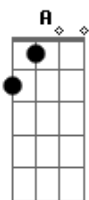
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