September girls do so much
I was your butch and you were touched
I loved you, well, nevermind
I've been crying all the time

December boys got it bad December boys got it bad

September girls, I don't know why How can I deny what's inside? Even though I'll keep away They will love all our days

December boys got it bad December boys got it bad

When I get to bed late at night That's the time she makes things right Ooh, when she makes love to me

September girls do so much
I was your butch and you were touched
I loved you, well, nevermind
I've been crying all the time

December boys got it bad December boys got it bad December boys got it bad, ooh