

## October

Jebediah

I'm telling you  
This is too good to be true  
When the most we have to do is open windows

So just let your worries down  
In a smile man loose that frown  
Yeah we'll both still be around come the morning

When summer ends  
She just wants to be friends  
Her mind's mixed up  
Got a year to go til next october  
To make sure the season's not over  
Get me straight and get me sober again

Are you joking  
We got almost everything  
You don't pay that bird to sing out the daytime

And the sun sets on the beach  
I could swear it's trying to reach  
With two golden hands as if to try and touch you