

## September Grass

James Taylor

Well, the suns not so hot in the sky today  
And you know I can see summertime slipping on away  
A few more geese are gone, a few more leaves turning red  
But the grass is as soft as a feather in a featherbed  
So Ill be king and youll be queen  
Our kingdoms gonna be this little patch of green

Wont you lie down here right now  
In this september grass  
Wont you lie down with me now  
September grass

Oh the memory is like the sweetest pain  
Yeah, I kissed the girl at a football game  
I can still smell the sweat and the grass stains  
We walked home together. I was never the same.

But that was a long time ago  
And where is she now? I dont know

Wont you lie down here right now  
In this september grass  
Wont you lie down with me now  
September grass

Oh, september grass is the sweetest kind  
It goes down easy like apple wine  
Hope you dont mind if I pour you some  
Made that much sweeter by the winter to come

Do you see those ants dancing on a blade of grass?  
Do you know what I know? thats you and me, baby  
Were so small and the worlds so vast  
We found each other down in the grass

Wont you lie down with me right here  
September grass  
Wont you lie down with me now  
In this september grass

Lie down  
Lie down  
Lie down  
Lie down

Wont you lie down here right now  
In this september grass  
Wont you lie down here now  
In this september grass