

Goodbye September © 2003, Cynthia R. Crossen

Play chords below with capo on 3rd fret (actual key on recording is Bb)

Squirrels in the attic are making their beds **G - C - G - C - G**
It's a racket in the rafters, just above our heads, **G - C - G - D**
Little squeekin' & squawkin' & scurryin' around, **G - C - G - C**
I hear them talking 'bout winter coming down, **C - G - D**

We're bringing in tomatoes and the basil's like weeds,
Gold fields and ragweed make everybody sneeze,
Just a few more days layin' round bare in the sun,
Throw me a blanket when the cool night comes,

Goodbye September, October's blowin' in, **C - Em - D - Em - D**
I'll see you when the world turns 'round once again. **C - D - Em - D**

Though most of its leaves have been eaten by deer,
The moonflower still opens fragrantly here
And the tabernacle choir of cicadas resounds,
Soon they'll be silent, asleep in the ground,

Spiders are everywhere, hunting with webs,
Instead of a horsefly, they catch me instead,
Bye bye teeny tiny ticks and mosquitoes high whine,
Autumn seduces me every time,

Goodbye, September, October's in the air,
I'll see you when the seedpods are swelling next year.

Goodbye, September, October's comin' in,
I'll see you when we dig sweet potatoes again.

Crows caw this evening in a five-star alarm,
The wood's stacked and dryin', ready for the storm,
Showers of gold will fall up on the rigde,
Jack o'lanterns' fire will shine on the bridge,

And though it brings dark and cold to my bones, **Em - D - Em - D**
The next season's pleasures I love when they come. **C - D - Em - D**

Goodbye, September, October's in the wind,
I'll see you when the seasons have taken their spin.

Goodbye, September... **C - Em - D**