

SEPTEMBER SONG

C G F C F G

The setting sun sinks later in September and in my home, every day it's over sea

C G F C F G C

A palate of colours they wash across the skyline, never the same but always as beautiful as the last

E7 F C F C G

And I think how happy we must be, we're in a tiny boat wading on a settled sea

E7 F C F C F G CFCFCG

Our laughter chimes to the people on the beach so close to us but out of reach

The breeze is warm there's ice cold beers in the esky, we raise them high and toast to us and all of our friends

The salt off the water sticks to our skin and I can taste it every time I kiss your lips

And I think how happy we must be, we're in a tiny boat wading on a settled sea

Our laughter chimes to the people on the beach so close to us but out of reach

The setting sun sinks later in September I remember every time I kiss your lips

The breeze is warm and the colours wash the skyline, in my home every night at Mindil Beach

And I think how happy we must be, we're in a tiny boat wading on a settled sea

Our laughter chimes to the people on the beach so close to us but out of reach