

September Jones

I'm goin' insane darlin',
I've forgotten you're not here.
I keep thinkin' I'll see you again...
But it'll be another 2 year.

I keep waiting for you to call me
To go to a movie or a laser show.
But I'm miles from the right frequency
At a place you'll never know.

It's been months since I've seen you.
You won't know that I've been gone.
I couldn't tell you that last time...
That drunken call before dawn.

You were the only one, dear boy,
That could speak that late May night.
I was caught between tears and laughter
As you promised me you'd be alright.

Two years, and in September
(Two years... if you survive),
I'll be waiting by that same old number...
Waiting to know that you're alive.