

MY RED MAPLE TREE

RIGHT BEFORE FALL

I GO TO THE WOODS

TO MY RED MAPLE TREE WHERE THE AIR SMELLS SO GOOD FOR A PICNIC AT NIGHT

IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT THE FIRST DAY OF AUTUMN AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT

CHORUS

I GOT MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY

UNDER MY RED MAPLE TREE

THE LEAVES FALLIN' ALL AROUND

LIKE A PICNIC BLANKET ON THE GROUND IT MIGHT OUTLIVE YOU AND ME BUT IT WILL

ALWAYS BE MY RED MAPLE TREE...

VERSE

TIME TO GO HOME

AND SAY GOODBYE

TO MY RED MAPLE TREE

BUT I'M NOT GONNA CRY

COS I KNOW I'LL BE BACK

NEXT YEAR THIS TIME

THE FIRST DAY OF AUTUMN AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT