

Southern nights

D

Southern nights.

B7

E7

Have you ever felt a southern night?

G

Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees,

F#m

A7

Whistling tunes that you knew, and loved so.

D

Southern nights.

B7

E7

Just as good even when, closed your eyes,

G

F#m

I apologise... to anyone who can truly say,

A7

That he has found a better way... hey.

D

Southern skies.

B7

E7

Have you ever noticed, southern skies?

G

Well it's precious beauty lies, just beyond the eye.

F#m

It goes running through your soul,

A7

Like the stories of old.

D

Old man.

B7

E7

He and his dog that walk the, old land.

G

Every flower touched his cold hand.

F#m

A7

As he slowly walked by weeping willows,

A7

Would cry for you, joy, joy.

D

Feels so good.

B7

Feels so good it's frightening.

E7

Wish I could, stop this world from fighting.

G

A7

La, da, da, da, da, da.

G

A7

La, da, da, da, da, da.

G

A7

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da.

D

B7

E7

Mystery, like this and many others in the trees.

Southern nights

G **A7**
Blow in the night, in the southern skies.

D
Southern nights.

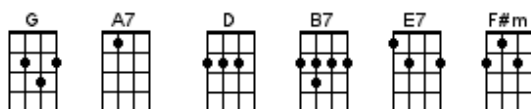
B7
They feel so good, it's frightening.

E7
Wish I could, stop this world from fighting.

G **A7**
La, da, da, da, da, da.

G **A7**
La, da, da, da, da, da.

G **A7**
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da.



Chords used in this song

