

## Southern Nights

Allen Toussaint

Southern nights  
Have you ever felt a southern night? Free as a breeze  
Not to mention the trees Whistling tunes that you know and love  
so.  
Southern nights  
Just as good even when closed yours eyes.  
I apologize to anyone who can truly say  
That he has found a better way Southern skies  
Have you ever noticed southern skies? It's precious beauty lies  
just beyond the eye.  
It goes running through your soul  
Like the stories told of old  
Old man  
He and his dog that walked the old land Every flower touched his  
cold hand.  
As he slowly walked by  
Weeping willows  
Would cry for joy, joy Feel so good  
Feel so good  
It's frightening.  
Wish I could stop this world from fighting.  
La da da da da da la da da da da da da da da . . .  
Mysteries like this and many others in the trees  
Blow in the night  
In the southern skies. Southern nights  
They feel so good it's frightening . . .