

## Daisy Jane

America

Flyin' me back to Memphis  
Gotta find my Daisy Jane  
Well, the summer's gone  
And I hope she's feelin' the same

Well, I left her just to roam the city  
Thinkin' it would ease the pain  
I'm a crazy man  
And I'm playin' my crazy game, game

Does she really love me  
I think she does  
Like the stars above me  
I know because  
When the sky is bright  
Everything's alright

Flyin' me back to Memphis  
Honey, keep the oven warm  
All the clouds are clearin'  
And I think we're over the storm

Well, I've been pickin' it up around me  
Daisy, I think I'm sane  
And I'm awful glad  
And I guess you're really to blame, blame

Do you really love me  
I hope you do  
Like the stars above me  
How I love you  
When it's cold at night  
Everything's alright

Does she really love me  
I think she does  
Like the stars above me  
I know because  
When the sky is bright  
Everything's alright