

Southern Nights

Glen Campbell

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 your eyes
I apologize...to any one who can truly say
that he has found a better way... hey

Southern Skies
Have you ever noticed southern skies?
Well it's precious beauty lies
just beyond the eye
It goes running thru your soul
like the stories told of old

Old man he and his dog that walk the old land
Every flower touched his cold hand
As he slowly walked by weeping willows
would cry for joy... joy!

Feels so good
Feels 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 Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da

Mystery 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
Wish I could
stop this world from fighting
La Da Da Da Da Da
La Da Da Da Da Da
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da (to fade)