

Magnolia

Poco

Whippoorwill's singing, soft summer breeze;
Makes me think of my baby left down in New Orleans,
I left down in New Orleans
Magnolia you sweet thing, you're driving me mad
Got to get back to you, baby;
You're the best I ever had;
You're the best I ever had;
You whisper, "Good Morning" so gently in my ear;
I'm coming to you baby;
I'll soon be there
I'll soon be there