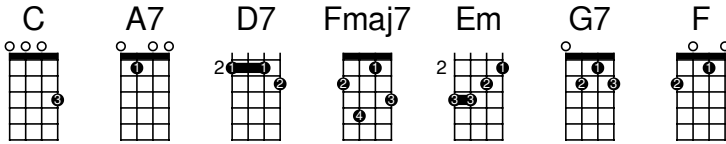


Southern Nights

Glen Campbell



[C]Southern nights.

[A7]Have you ever felt a [D7]southern night?

[Fmaj7]Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees,
Whistling [Em]tunes that you knew, and loved so.[G7]

[C]Southern nights.

[A7]Just as good even when, [D7]closed your eyes,
[Fmaj7]I apologise... to an[Em]yone who can truly say,
That he has [G7]found a better way... hey.

[C]Southern skies.

[A7]Have you ever noticed, [D7]southern skies?
Well[Fmaj7] it's precious beauty lies, just beyond the eye.
It goes [Em]running through your soul,
Like the [G7]stories of old.

[C]Old man.

[A7]He and his dog that walk the, [D7]old land.
Every [Fmaj7]flower touched his cold hand.
As he [Em]slowly walked by weeping [G7]willows,
[G7]Would cry for you, joy, joy.

[C]Feels so good.

[A7]Feels so good it's frightening.
[D7]Wish I could, stop this world from fighting.
[Fmaj7]La, da, da, da[G7], da, da.
[F]La, da, da, da[G7], da, da.
[F]Da, da, da, da[G7], da, da, da, da, da, da.

[C]Mystery, [A7]like this and many others [D7]in the trees.

[Fmaj7]Blow in the night, in the [G7]southern skies.

[C]Southern nights.

[A7]They feel so good, it's frightening.

[D7]Wish I could, stop this world from fighting.

[Fmaj7]La, da, da, d[G7]a, da, da.

[F]La, da, da, da[G7], da, da.

[F]Da, da, da, da[G7], da, da, da, da, da, da.