SOUTHERN NIGHTS - Alan Toussaint

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: 2213 2213

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

Southern skies, have you ever noticed Southern skies

Well, its precious beauty lies just beyond the eye

It goes running through the soul, like the stories told of old
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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


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


Da-da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da... (fade)
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Intro:  C  Ab9  G9

C           A7           D7
Southern nights,    have you ever felt a southern night
F
Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees
   Em           G7
Whistling tunes that you know and love so
C           A7           D7
Southern nights,    just as good even when closed your eyes
   F           Em           G7      C  Ab9  G9
I a-pologize to any-one who can truly say that he has found a better way

C           A7           D7
Southern skies,    have you ever noticed Southern skies
F
Well, its precious beauty lies just beyond the eye
   Em           G7
It goes running through the soul, like the stories told of old
C           A7           D7
Old man,    he and his dog that walk the old land
   F
Every flower touched his cold hand,
   Em           G7      C      Ab9      G9
As he slowly walked by, weeping willows would cry for joy.....joy

C           A7
Feels so good,    feels so good it's frightening
   D7
Wish I could stop this world from fighting
   F
   Em           G7
   C           A7           D7
Mystery,    like this and many others in the trees
   F           G7      C
Blow in the night, in the Southern skies

C           A7
Southern nights,    they feel so good it's frightening
   D7
Wish I could stop this world from fighting
   F
   Em           G7      C      A7      D7