

Southern Nights

Allen Toussaint & Chet Atkins

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 yours eyes.
I apologize to anyone who can truly say
That he has found a better way Southern skies
Have you ever noticed southern skies? It's precious beauty lies just beyond the eye.
It goes running through your soul
Like the stories told of old
Old man
He and his dog that walked the old land Every flower touched his cold hand.
As he slowly walked by
Weeping willows
Would cry for joy, joy Feel so good
Feel so good
It's frightening.
Wish I could stop this world from fighting.
La da da da da la da da da da da da da . . .
Mysteries 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 . . .
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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