Southern Nights

Citizen Cope

Southern night. Have you ever felt a southern night?
Free as a breeze, not to mention the tree.
Whistling tunes that you know and love so.
Southern nights, just as good even when close your eye.
I apologize to anyone who can truly say that he has found a better way.
Feels so good, it feels so good,
it?s frightening wish I could, stop this world from fighting.
La da da da da da la da da da?
La da da da da da da da da da?

Southern skies. Have you ever noticed southern skies?
Its precious beauty lies just beyond the eye.
It goes running through your soul like the stories told of old.
Old man, he had his dog that walked that old hand.
Every flower touches his cold hand, as he slowly walked by weeping willows they would cry for joy, joy.
Mystery, like there?s so many others in the trees.
Go in the night, in the southern sky.
Southern night, feels so good,
it?s frightening wish I could, stop this world from fighting.
Southern night.

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