

Sarah

Boz Scaggs

Thinking about Sarah
That's heaven to me
You don't know my girl
But she's right, as right can be It's like yonder mockingbird
In the cottonwood tree
You don't change that, no
It's meant to be And that's the soul of a southern girl
Gonna set you free When we go walking
On a summer's eve
We take the long way home
That's guaranteed Thinking about Sarah
That's heaven to me
Thinking about my Sarah girl
She is love to me Sitting there by her window
Sunshine in her hair
Sun can't help but love her
In fact I think he's jealous of her Because he's just passing through
And she is ever Sarah
And that's the soul of a southern girl
Gonna set you free Sure as that river
Is gonna run to the sea
Sure as the sun's gonna shine
She's there for me Thinking about Sarah
That's heaven to me
Thinking about my Sarah girl
She is love, she is love Like those lazy willows
Playing in the summer breeze
She's got that that easy rhythm
Swinging right along with them But they're just melodies
In the symphony called Sarah She sets me free
And that's the soul of
My southern girl
And she sets me free

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