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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