

America - Daisy Jane

Tom: C

Flyin' me back to Memphis
Gotta find my Daisy Jane

Well, the summer's gone
And I hope she's feelin' the same.

Well, I left her just to roam the city
Thinkin' it would ease the pain

I'm a crazy man
And I'm playin' my crazy game, game...

Does she really love me

I think she does
Like the stars above me

I know because
When the sky is bright
Everything's alright.

Flyin' me back to Memphis
Honey, keep the oven warm

All the clouds are clearin'
And I think we're over the storm.

Well, I've been pickin' it up around me
Daisy, I think I'm insane (Daisy, I think I'm insane)

Well, I'm awful glad
And I guess you're really to blame, blame...

Do you really love me
I hope you do

Like the stars above me
How I love you

When it's cold at night
Everything's alright.

Does she really love me
I think she does

Like the stars above me
I know because

When the sky is bright
Everything's alright.

Acordes

