

# 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

