

Glen Campbell - Southern Nights

E tom: Guitar 1
As he slowly walked by, weeping willows would cry for joy

Guitar 2
Guitar 2

[Primeira Parte]

E Db7 Gb7
Southern Nights, have you ever felt the southern night?
A
Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees, whistling
Abm B7
Tunes that you know and love so
E Db7 Gb7
Southern Nights, just as good even when closed your eyes
A Abm
I apologize, to any one who can truly say
B7
That he has found a better way

Guitar 1
Guitar 2

Guitar 2
Guitar 2

[Segunda Parte]

E Db7 Gb7
Southern Skies, have you ever noticed southern skies?
A
It's precious beauty lies just beyond the eye
Abm B7
It goes running through your soul like the stories told of old
E Db7 Gb7
Old man, he and his dog that walked the old land
A
Every flower touched his cold hand

[Terceira Parte]

E Db7
Feels so good, feels so good it's frightening
Gb7
Wish I could, stop this world from fighting
A
La da da da da da la da da da da
Abm B7
Da da da da da da da da da da
E Db7 Gb7
Mysteries, like this and many others in the trees
A B7 E
Blow in the night, in the southern skies

Guitar 1

Guitar 2

[Final]

E Db7
Southern nights, they feel so good it's frightening
Gb7
Wish I could stop this world from fighting
A
La da da da da da la da da da da da
Abm B7
Da da da da da la da da da da da da da da fade

Acordes

