

## **Incubus - Southern Girl**

```
Tom: C
       Is everything a baited hook?
       And are there locks on all doors?
       If you're looking for an open book,
       Look no further, I am yours.
Dm
        We'll behave like animals
        swing from tree to tree
you can do anything that turns you up and sets you free.
         You're an exception to the rule
You're a bona fide rarity
You're all I ever wanted
Southern girl, could you want me?
        So come outside and walk with \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
        We'll try each other on, see if we fit G C E Ar
        And with our roots become a tree
```

```
To shade what we make under it.
        We'll behave like animals
        swing from tree to tree
you can do anything that turns you up and sets you free.
                      C
         You're an exception to the rule
You're a bona fide rarity
You're all I ever wanted
                                           G
Southern girl, could you want me?
         You're an exception to the rule
You're a bona fide rarity
You're all I ever wanted
                                           G
Southern girl, could you want me?
Southern girl, could you want me? x6
Southern girl ...
```

## **Acordes**

