America - Daisy Jane

Tom: C All the clouds are clearin' Bm And I think we're over the storm. С Bm Flyin' me back to Memphis Bm С Bm Am Well, I've been pickin' it up around me Am Bm Daisy, I think I'm insane (Daisy, I think I'm insane) Gotta find my Daisy Jane С Well, the summer's gone F Bm C Well, I'm awful glad And I hope she's feelin' the same. GM7 F Bm And I guess you're really to blame, blame... С Well, I left her just to roam the city Bb C Bm Am Am7 Do you really love me Thinkin' it would ease the pain С Dm7 GM7 I'm a crazy man I hope you do F Bb C Am G And I'm playin' my crazy game, game... Like the stars above me Dm7 BbM7 Bb С How I love you Am Does she really love me Am When it's cold at night Dm7 I think she does G Bb С Am Everything's alright. Like the stars above me Dm7 BbM7 С Bb Am Am7 Does she really love me I know because Am7 Dm7 GM7 When the sky is bright I think she does G G Bb C Am Everything's alright. Like the stars above me C Dm7 Bb I know because Bm Flyin' me back to Memphis Am7 When the sky is bright Am Bm Honey, keep the oven warm G G Everything's alright. C

Acordes





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Bn











An7