

# America - Daisy Jane

Tom: C

<sup>C</sup>  
Flyin' me back to Memphis  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Gotta find my Daisy Jane

<sup>C</sup>  
Well, the summer's gone  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I hope she's feelin' the same.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Well, I left her just to roam the city  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Thinkin' it would ease the pain

<sup>C</sup>  
I'm a crazy man  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I'm playin' my crazy game, game...

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Does she really love me  
<sup>Dm</sup>

I think she does  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Like the stars above me  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>BbM7</sup>  
I know because

<sup>Am</sup>  
When the sky is bright  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Everything's alright.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Flyin' me back to Memphis  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Honey, keep the oven warm  
<sup>C</sup>

All the clouds are clearin'  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I think we're over the storm.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Well, I've been pickin' it up around me  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Daisy, I think I'm insane (Daisy, I think I'm insane)

<sup>C</sup>  
Well, I'm awful glad  
<sup>GM7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I guess you're really to blame, blame...

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Do you really love me  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>GM7</sup>

I hope you do  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Like the stars above me  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>BbM7</sup>

How I love you  
<sup>Am</sup>  
When it's cold at night  
<sup>G</sup>  
Everything's alright.

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Does she really love me  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>GM7</sup>

I think she does  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Like the stars above me  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
I know because

<sup>Am</sup>  
When the sky is bright  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Everything's alright.

## Acordes

