

America - Daisy Jane

Tom: C

^C
Flyin' me back to Memphis
^{Am} ^{Bm}
Gotta find my Daisy Jane

^C
Well, the summer's gone
^{Bm} ^F
And I hope she's feelin' the same.

^C ^{Bm}
Well, I left her just to roam the city
^{Am} ^{Bm}
Thinkin' it would ease the pain

^C
I'm a crazy man
^G ^F
And I'm playin' my crazy game, game...

^{Bb} ^C ^{Am}
Does she really love me
^{Dm}

I think she does
^{Bb} ^C ^{Am}
Like the stars above me
^{Dm} ^{BbM7}
I know because

^{Am}
When the sky is bright
^G ^G
Everything's alright.

^C ^{Bm}
Flyin' me back to Memphis
^{Am} ^{Bm}
Honey, keep the oven warm
^C

All the clouds are clearin'
^{Bm} ^F
And I think we're over the storm.

^C ^{Bm}
Well, I've been pickin' it up around me
^{Am} ^{Bm}
Daisy, I think I'm insane (Daisy, I think I'm insane)

^C
Well, I'm awful glad
^{GM7} ^F
And I guess you're really to blame, blame...

^{Bb} ^C ^{Am} ^{Am}
Do you really love me
^{Dm} ^{GM7}

I hope you do
^{Bb} ^C ^{Am}
Like the stars above me
^{Dm} ^{BbM7}

How I love you
^{Am}
When it's cold at night
^G
Everything's alright.

^{Bb} ^C ^{Am} ^{Am}
Does she really love me
^{Dm} ^{GM7}

I think she does
^{Bb} ^C ^{Am}
Like the stars above me
^C ^{Dm} ^{Bb}
I know because

^{Am}
When the sky is bright
^G ^G
Everything's alright.

Acordes

