Glen Campbell - Southern Nights

tom: E Guitar 1	Abm B7 E As he slowly walked by, weeping willows would cry for joy Guitar 1
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	[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 la da da da da Abm B7 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

Guitar 2

[Segunda Parte]

[Final] F Db7 Gb7 Southern Skies, have you ever noticed southern skies? Е Db7 Southern nights, they feel so good it's frightening It's precious beauty lies just beyond the eye Gb7 Wish I could stop this world from fighting Abm **B7** It goes running through your soul like the stories told of old A Db7 Gb7 La da da da da la da da da da da Е Old man, he and his dog that walked the old land Abm B7 Da da da da la da da da da da da da da fade Every flower touched his cold hand

Acordes

