

America, Border

Flyin' me back to Memphis
Gotta find my Daisy Jane
Well the summer's gone
And I hope she's feelin' the same
Well I left her just to roam the city
Thinkin' it would ease the pain
I'm a crazy man and I'm playin' my crazy game, game
Does she really love me I think she does
Like the star above me I know
Because when the sky is bright
Everything's all right
Flyin' me back to Memphis
Honey keep the oven warm
All the clouds are clearin'
And I think we're over the storm
Well I been pickin' it up around me
Daisy I think I'm same
Well I'm awful glad
And I guess you're really to blame, blame
Do you really love me
I hope you do
Like the stars above me how I love you
When it's cold at night
Everything's all right