Amos Lee, Souther Girl

farewell my sweet
well the time that was comin the road has begun to move beneath my feet
good things come to an end
well i hope through the pain, the heartache and strain we can still remain friends

somethin bout a southern girl
make me feel right
in a mississippi mornin
she's an angel in flight
in a blink of an eye
she'll be out of your sight
somethin bout a southern girl

you're a soft melody
well i swear that i heard from a lost mockingbird stuck up in a tree
we got a lot goin on
even though i'm not here please don't shed any tears for me day when i'm gone

i never meant to leave you lonely, it was only in your mind
girl, i never meant to leave you lonely, it was only a matter of time