

# Amos Lee, Southern-Girl

Farewell my sweet  
Well the time now has come  
And the road has begun  
To move beneath my feet

A good thing's come to an end  
Well I hope through the pain  
And the heartache and strain  
That we can still remain friends

Somethin' 'bout a southern girl  
Make me feel right  
In the Mississippi morning  
She's an angel in flight  
In a blink of an eye  
She'll be out of your sight  
Somethin' 'bout a southern girl

Your soft melody  
Well I swear that I heard  
From a lost mockingbird  
Stuck up in a tree

You got a lot goin' on  
Even though I'm not here  
Please don't shed any tears  
For me dear when I'm gone

Somethin' 'bout a southern girl  
Make me feel right  
In the Mississippi morning  
She's an angel in flight  
In the blink of an eye  
She'll be out of your sight  
Somethin' 'bout a southern

Girl 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

Somethin' 'bout a southern girl  
Make me feel right  
In the Mississippi morning  
She's an angel in flight  
In the blink of an eye  
She'll be out of your sight  
Somethin' 'bout a southern  
Somethin' 'bout a southern girl