

Daisy Jane

Words & Music:
Gerry Beckley (America)

CM7 GM9 CM7 GM9
Flying me back to Memphis, gotta find my Daisy Jane.

CM7 GM9 F
Well, the summer's gone and I hope she's feeling the same.
Well, I left her just to roam the city, thinking it would ease the
pain.

I'm a crazy one and I'm playing my crazy game... game.

Bb C Am7 Dm7 Gm7
Does she really love me? I think she does.

Bb C Am7 Dm7 BbM7
Like the stars above me, I know because

Am7 Gsus4 G
When the sky is bright, everything's alright.

Flying me back to Memphis, honey, keep the open warm.
All the clouds are clearing and I think we're over the storm.
Well, I've been picking it up around me, Daisy, I think I'm sane.
And I'm awful glad 'cause I guess that you're in really to blame.
Does she really love me? I hope you do.
Like the stars above me, how I love you.
When it's cold at night's everything's alright.

Does she really love me? I think she does.
Like the stars above me I know because
When the sky is bright, everything is alright