

Better Than A Thousand

"Southern Girl"

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There she is, white light
Descending like the color of rain
July or Fall
One thing will never change
Down and out you've found
This city has you on your back
You long for her
To take you away

And I
I want a Southern girl
I need a Southern girl
Well, I want a Southern girl

Scent of pine drifting by
Her hand traces lazy on your neck
Sunlight through the trees
Recalls a better time
Kids and dogs running by
She smiles as she drinks iced tea
Retire to the room
It's easy to see

That I
I want a Southern girl
I need a Southern girl
Well, I want a Southern girl

Take back the night
Claim your desires
Run 'till you crawl
In the morning you will find her there

And I
I want a Southern girl
I need a Southern girl
Well, I want a Southern girl

