

Philip Claypool "Southern Style"

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You're like the night life of New York City, you keep me
up so late
Seeing you sittin' next to me is like a drive across the
Golden Gate
Your hair is like fields in autumn neath the brightenin'
western sun
Beneath it's your way of loving that makes me come
undone

It's your southern style, ah, nice and slow and easy
I'm deep in southern comfort from morning' through
the evening
A little bit old fashioned and just a touch untame
It's your southern style that's got me feeling this way

If I could toss a silver dollar, oh, down a wishing well
I wish you'd take me for your man and be my belle
For I'd stand there beside you all through the thick and
thin
I'd love you all life long, over and over again

I'm talking about southern style [unverified]

I get a taste of honey, when you kiss me with your lips
so soft and warm
It's heaven when you hold me all wrapped up in your
angel arms

It's your southern style [unverified]

Yeah, it's your southern style and I like your lovin' that
way
I like your lovin' that way talking 'bout southern style

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