

## Allman Brors "Southbound"

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Well I'm Southbound, Lord I'm comin' home to you.  
Well I'm Southbound, baby, Lord I'm comin' home to  
you.  
I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called  
the blues.

Well I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.  
Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day.  
You can tell your other man, sweet daddy's on his way.  
Aww, ya better believe.

Well I'm Southbound.  
Whoa I'm Southbound.  
Well you can tell your other man, Sweet daddy's on his  
way.  
(Guitar solo)

Got your hands full now baby, as soon as I hit that door.  
You'll have your hands full now woman, just as soon as  
I hit that door.  
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things  
you should have  
Had before.

Lord, I'm Southbound.  
Yes I'm Southbound.  
Whoa I'm Southbound, baby.  
Said I'm Southbound.  
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things  
you should  
Have had before.

(Piano solo)  
(Guitar solo)

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