

del keeton

"southwind"

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hey sugar wanna tell you a story about a band of few
,honey not much glory now listen carefully, a band is
formed so easily so hey sugar lets sing for awhile we'll
make our own music we'll make our own smiles oh
southwind cant wait to see you it's a sin we had to leave
you your salty air and surf swept beaches living down
there it will realy teach us teach us hey sugar this is
about the band we all come from a concrete land of
wine woman rights and wrongs people doing drugs just
to get along so hey sugar can you feel the beat of a
southern wind i'd like to meet oh southwind you should
remember all those nights we spent together on a hot
summer night when my mind is falling oh southwind i
can hear you calling (call me baby)

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