

Sarah

Boz Scaggs

Thinking about Sarah
And that's heaven to me
You don't know my girl
But she's right as right can be yeah

It's like yonder mockingbird
In the cottonwood tree
Mmm mmm you don't change that no
It's meant to be

And that's the soul of a southern girl
Gonna set you free

When we go walking
On a summer's eve
We take the long way home yeah
And that's guaranteed

Thinking about Sarah
That's heaven to me yeah
Thinking about my Sarah girl
She is love to me

Sitting there by her window
Sunshine in her hair yeah
Sun can't help but love her
In fact I think he's jealous of her
Because he's just passing through
And she is ever Sarah

And that's the soul of a southern girl
gonna set you free

Sure as that river
Is gonna run to the sea
Sure as the suns gonna shine
She's there for me

Thinking about Sarah
That's heaven to me yeah
Thinking about my Sarah girl
She is love she is love

Like those lazy willows
Playing in the summer breeze yeah
She's got that that easy rhythm
Swinging right along with them
But they're just melodies
In a symphony called Sarah

She sets me free oh yeah
And that's the soul of my southern girl
And she sets me free

Thinking about Sarah
That's righteous to me
Yeah

Thinking about my Sarah girl