

# Magnolia

Poco

Whippoorwill's singing, soft summer breeze;  
Makes me think of my baby left down in New Orleans,  
I left down in New Orleans  
Magnolia you sweet thing, you're driving me mad  
Got to get back to you, baby;  
You're the best I ever had;  
You're the best I ever had;  
You whisper, "Good Morning" so gently in my ear;  
I'm coming to you baby;  
I'll soon be there  
I'll soon be there