

# **Savannah**

(Written by Pamela McNeill)

Coal black stars-  
looking out from behind the wheel of my car.  
Now even these Northern lights have lost their charms

(Chorus)

How many tears until Georgia,  
memories over my shoulder  
I'm gonna head south to Savannah

And trade in these wheat fields for cotton  
Get lost in magnolia blossoms  
and make a new start in Savannah

Midnight blues -  
a radio, empty roads and a quarter moon.  
Got just a song and a prayer to get me through

(Chorus repeat)

I wanna dance by the ocean at night  
and bury my heartache under soft southern skies

(Chorus repeat)