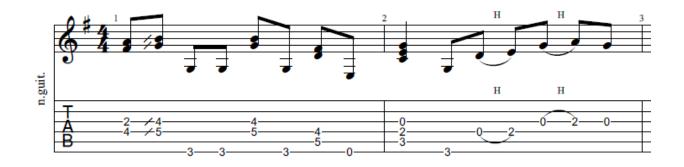
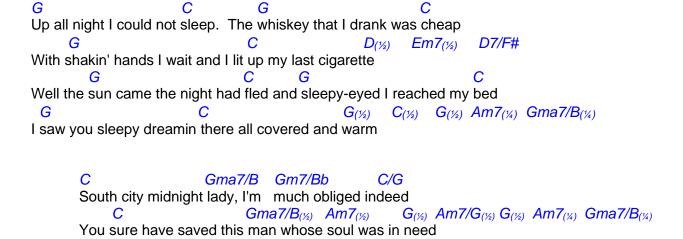
South City Midnight Lady by Patrick Simons (1973)





returned with you

When day has left the night behind and shadows roll across my mind I sometimes find myself alone and out walking the street Yes and when I'm feelin' down and blue then all I do is think of you And all my foolish problems seem to fade away

I thought there was no reason for all these things I do

But the smile that I sent out

Gma7/B Gm7/Bb

Gma7/B_(½) Am7_(½)

South city midnight lady, I'm much obliged indeed You sure have saved this man whose soul was in need I thought there was no reason for all these things I do But the smile that I sent out returned with you