

South City Midnight Lady

by Patrick Simons (1973)

n. guit.

G C G C
 Up all night I could not sleep. The whiskey that I drank was cheap
 G C D(½) Em7(½) D7/F#
 With shakin' hands I wait and I lit up my last cigarette
 G C G C
 Well the sun came the night had fled and sleepy-eyed I reached my bed
 G C G(½) C(½) G(½) Am7(½) Gma7/B(½)
 I saw you sleepy dreamin there all covered and warm

C Gma7/B Gm7/Bb C/G
 South city midnight lady, I'm much obliged indeed
 C Gma7/B(½) Am7(½) G(½) Am7/G(½) G(½) Am7(½) Gma7/B(½)
 You sure have saved this man whose soul was in need
 C Gma7/B Gm7/Bb C/G
 I thought there was no reason for all these things I do
 C Gma7/B(½) Am7(½) G G
 But the smile that I sent out 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

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