## Southland In The Springtime Indigo Girls

#

```
SOUTHLAND IN THE SPRINGTIME (Emily Saliers)
_____
[Actually in A, so capo at the 2nd fret.]
[Each chord is one measure, except chords joined by hyphens are one
measure _total_.]
G 	ext{ } F/G 	ext{ } C(9) 	ext{ } D 	ext{ } G 	ext{ } F/G 	ext{ } C(9) 	ext{ } D
[intro]
G
                 F/G
                              C(9) D
Maybe we ll make Texas by the morning
                          F/G
Light the bayou with our taillights in the night
Eight hundred miles to El Paso from the state line
And we never have the money for the flight
VERSE 2:
                       F/G
                                      C(9) D
I m in the back seat sleepy from the travel
                                F/G
                                                 C(9)
Played our hearts out all night long in New Orleans
I m dirty from the diesel fuel, drinking coffee black
                         Am7
When the first breath of Texas comes in clean
CHORUS:
                               G
And there s something about the southland in the springtime
         G
                           в7
                                          Εm
Where the waters flow with confidence and reason
                                         G/B
                           Gsus/A
Though I miss her when I m gone, it won t ever be too long
                        G/B
Till I m home again to spend my favorite season
         Am7
                        G/B
When god made me born a yankee he was teasing
                               G/B
                                            C
There s no place like home and none more pleasing than the southland
                 C/G C F/C - C D C G - Gsus
            G
in the springtime
```

In Georgia, nights are softer than a whisper

Beneath a quilt somebody s mother made by hand
With the farmland like a tapestry passed down through generations
And the peach trees stitched across the land
There ll be cider up near Helen off the roadside
And warm peanuts in a bag to warm your fingers
And the smoke from the chimneys meets its maker in the sky
With a song that winter wrote whose melody lingers

[Repeat chorus, end on last G.]

## INTRO TAB:

		F(9)/G		D
Ε				0=22-3-
В	0	1	1	3
G	00-	00-		2
				0

	G	F(9)/G	C	D
E				
В	0	1	1	3
G	00-	00-		
D	0	3	0=20=2-	0
Α			3	
E	3+	3+	++	++

<sup>-</sup> Adam Schneider, \*