

Oh, Savannah

Oh, Savannah,
Let down your hair tonight.
Let your warm breezes blow
In from the shore.
Oh, Savannah, mine.

Break out your parasol.
And, step into your high, buttoned shoes.
We'll take a stroll down River Street.
Magnolia's bittersweet perfume.

Call 'round the surrey.
Driver crack the whip.
Moss hangs low on the shady lanes.
Hoof-beats clacking on the cobblestones in time.
Oh, Savannah, mine.

And, the lights shine bright
On the river tonight.
Oh, Savannah, mine.