

Seven Bridges Road by The Eagles

There are stars in the Southern sky,

southward as you go,

there is moonlight and moss in the trees,

down the 7 bridges road,

now I have loved you like a baby

like some lonesome child,

and I have loved you in a tame way,

and I have loved you wild,

sometimes, there's a part of me,

has to turn from here and go,

running like a child, from these warm stars,

down the seven bridges road

There are stars in the southern sky

and if ever you decide, you should go

there is a taste of a time sweet as honey

down the seven bridges road