

Georgia

Black Lips

And every road leads down to Georgia in my mind
And in the heat I long to find her deep inside
And it's a shame she won't be there with me, as I arrive
But it's a game that makes her follow, just like she's blind

Everythin' that I've borrowed turns out I've stolen
And everywhere I've thought I've stood, turns out I've fallen
Every road leads down to Georgia, I long to find her
Midtown Atlanta deep inside
It's my obsession deep inside
It's a collection, I long to find her
Deep down in Georgia, I long to find her
Deep down in Georgia, I long to find her
Deep down in Georgia, I long to find her
Deep down in Georgia, I long to find her
[Repeat to end]