

Talk About Georgia

Jason Aldean

I spent a lot of time underneath the lights down in San Antone
Yeah, I make good memories just about everywhere I go
Myrtle Beach, South Carolina
Sometimes you gotta put it all behind ya
But there's one thing that just can't get off my mind

When I talk about Georgia
It's the color in your eyes
Or the summertime shining on ya
I remember every mile
Yeah, you drove me wild, baby
And the way it felt like nothing else
It's true, girl, I think about you
When I talk about Georgia
Yeah yeah

Me and my buddies still talk about that Daytona trip
Many years fly by, damn, it's hard to remember it
Fast-lane through Oklahoma
Tequila nights in California
But there's just one goodbye that gets me every time

When I talk about Georgia
It's the color in your eyes
Or the summertime shining on ya
I remember every mile
Yeah, you drove me wild, baby
And the way it felt like nothing else
It's true, girl, I think about you
When I talk about Georgia
Yeah yeah

Yeah, you're right here
You come back
Oh baby, just like that
When I talk about Georgia
It's the color in your eyes
Or the summertime shining on ya
I remember every mile
Yeah, you drove me wild, baby
And the way it felt like nothing else
It's true, girl, I think about you
When I talk about Georgia
Yeah yeah
Oh when I talk about Georgia
Yeah yeah