

Sweet Peach Georgia Wine

Levon Helm

I was on my way from Daulton, headed for Atlanta
Thinking about that girl I left behind
When a voice so soft and tender floated down to me from the window
Would you like a taste of my sweet peach Georgia wine?

Well she showed me to the backdoor and she told me what it was for
Said you can come back and see me any old time
And just as I was going that old sheriff must have gone in
Said boy you've been in my sweet peach Georgia wine

Now hows I supposed to know she was the sheriff's daughter
She was only sweet sixteen but she looked a lot older
Well, I guess I've learned my lesson son
You know I'm doing my 10 to 21
Just for tasting that sweet peach Georgia wine

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If I ever get out of this jail house, I ain't gonna slowdown
Till I reach that Georgia boarder line
Well, maybe one quick stop down in Macon
'Cause I hate to leave these parts and not take it
One more sip of sweet peach Georgia wine

Now hows I supposed to know she was the sheriff's daughter
She was only sweet sixteen but she looked a lot older
Well, I guess I've learned my lesson son
You know I'm doing my 10 to 21
Just for tasting that sweet peach Georgia wine