

# Georgia

Taylor Hicks

Georgia-Georgia  
The whole day through  
Just an old sweet song keeps  
Georgia on my mind  
Well, well, well, well Georgia-Georgia  
A song of you yeah-eah  
It comes as sweet and clear as moon light through the pines  
Other arms reach out to me yeah  
Other eyes smile tenderly  
Still in yeah, eah, but peaceful dreams I see  
The road leads well, well, well, well

Georgia  
Oooh Georgia  
Well, well, well  
A song of you yeah  
It comes the sweet yeah  
This moon light through the pine, oh-o

Ooooooooooh Georgia  
Georgia  
A song of you  
Comes a sweet aaahhh clear yeah  
This moon light through the pine yeah  
Oh no, no, no, no,  
Gorgia yeah  
Sweet Georgia  
A song of you  
Oh no, no, no  
Comes a sweet clear yeah  
It keeps rollin'  
It keeps rollin'  
It keeps rollin' on and on  
This moon light through the pine