

I Been to Georgia on a Fast Train

Willie Nelson

On a rainy Wednesday morning that's the way that I was born in
That old sharecropper's one room country shack
They said my mommie left me the day before she had me
Said she hit the road and never once looked back
And I just like to mention my grandma's old age pension
Is the reason why I'm standing here today
I got all my country learning a milking and a churning
Picking cotton raisin' hell and baling hay
I been to Georgia on a fast train honey I wouldn't born no yest
erday
I got a good Christian raisin' and an eight grade education
Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way

Now sweet Carolina I don't think I'll ever find
Another woman put together like you are
I like your wiggle in your walking and your big city talking
And your brand new shiny Plymouth ragtop car
Well it's hurry up and wait in this land of give and take
It seems like haste it makes for waste everytime
I declare to my soul when you hear those ages roll
You better know I'm gonna get my share of mine
I been to Georgia on a fast train...
[guitar - harmonica]
I been to Georgia on a fast train...
There ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way