

Brenda Lee, Georgia On My Mind

Georgia Georgia the whole day through
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)
Oh Georgia Georgia a song of you
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines
Other arms reach out to me and other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see the road that road leads back to you
Ooh Georgia oh Georgia no peace I find
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)
Other arms reach out to me...
Yeah I say an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind