

Willie Nelson, Georgia on My Mind

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through.
An' just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you,
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines.

Other arms reach out to me;
Other eyes smile tenderly.
Still in peaceful dreams I see,
The road leads back to you.

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Instrumental break.

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

On my mind.
On my mind.

On my mind.
On my mind.

On my mind.
On my mind.

On my mind.

To Fade out.