

## Georgia On A Fast Train

Johnny Cash

On a rainy, windy morning that's the day that I was born on  
In the old sharecroppers one room country shack  
They say my mammy left me, same day that she had me  
Said she hit the road and never once looked back

And I just thought I'd mention, my grandma's old age pension  
Is the reason why I'm standing here today  
I got all my country learning, living and a churning  
Pickin' cotton, rasin' hell, and bailin' hay

I've been to georgia on a fast train honey  
I wouldn't born no yesterday  
Got a good christian raisin' and an eighth grade education  
Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way

And now sweet caroline, I don't guess I'll ever find  
Another woman put together like you all  
With your wiggle and your walkin', and your big city talkin'  
Your brand new shiny plymouth rag-top car

Yeah it's hurry up and wait, in this world of give and take  
Seems like haste makes for waste every time  
And I pray to my soul, when you hear those ages roll  
You better know I'm gonna get my share of mine

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