

## You Hear Georgia

Blackberry Smoke

You hear "Georgia" when I open my mouth  
Don't make no difference what I'm talking about  
I let you in and then you throw me out  
You can't see nothing past this shadow of a doubt

We used to go toe to toe  
My heart ain't in it no more  
Scratching for the higher ground  
That's what makes the world go round

Oh, they say that to see is to believe  
But you know you can't believe everything you read  
A hammer and a block of stone, singing that tired old song  
Maybe you could find a new harmony  
If you hear "Georgia"

You see "Georgia" when you look down on me  
From the top of that mountain where you'll always be  
I wanna reach up sometime and shake your tree  
But you'll fall soon enough, I guess I'll let it happen natural  
ly

I got nothing more to say  
Your mind's made up anyway  
You can be in the right  
If that's what helps you sleep at night

They say that to see is to believe  
But you know you can't believe everything you read  
A hammer and a block of stone, singing that tired old song  
Maybe you could find a new harmony

Yeah, they say that to see is to believe  
But you know you can't believe everything you read  
A hammer and a block of stone, singing that tired old song  
Maybe you could find a new harmony  
If you hear "Georgia"  
If you hear "Georgia"