

# Georgia (Ain't On Her Mind)

Cole Swindell

Pulled off of 55  
Little roadside stand, bought a basket full of peaches  
She held 'em the rest of the drive  
That's the first time her and my momma got to meet and  
I showed her the tall pines, took her to Turner  
She asked 'bout the Bulldogs, said, "I went to Southern"  
Now I'm in a bad state and she's in another  
So I'm havin' another  
'Cause

She used to talk about settlin' down, down here  
Get a Braves cap and call it home  
Now she don't even give me  
Or them River Street  
Savannah memories a second thought  
I don't know how, but we went south and she headed back north  
I guess Georgia ain't on her mind no more

Yeah, I bet her tire treads still got a little red  
From the roads that we rode down  
I wonder if she lost the twang she would sing with  
When we turn the radio loud  
She took 75 up to hell who knows now  
But

She used to talk about settlin' down, down here  
Get a Braves cap and call it home  
Now she don't even give me  
Or them River Street  
Savannah memories a second thought  
I don't know how, but we went south and she headed back north  
Yeah, I guess Georgia ain't on her mind no more

Just in her rear-view mirror  
Hit the state line, that was all she wrote  
Damn, I don't think that's how this song is supposed to go

Georgia  
Ooh, Georgia

She used to talk about settlin' down, down here  
Get a Braves cap and call it home  
Now she don't even give me  
Or them River Street  
Savannah memories a second thought  
I don't know how, but we went south and she headed back north  
I guess Georgia ain't on her mind no more

Hmm, ain't on her mind no more