

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