

My Two Babies

Corey Smith

Come on back to me babies, hurry quick
I'm missing y'all so bad you know it damn near made me sick
Three days have been way too long, oh my two babies need to come on home
It's time to leave that buckeyed state behind
Oh come southbound, southbound, southbound 75
Straight through the bluegrass
Cut through that Mason-Dixie line
Lord won't you bring them down the road to Georgia from Ohio
My two babies

I ain't been right since you left me, I've been scared as hell
You know I felt like Jonah in the belly of that whale
Praying for my resurrection day thank God they're only a few hours away
Oh my two babies are coming home to say

Oh come southbound, southbound, southbound 75
Leave that Tennessee river in that rear view mirror, its time
Lord won't you bring them down the road to Georgia from Ohio
My two babies, my two babies

Ohhh
I ain't done all the dishes and I ain't washed the clothes
But I wrote this song I hope you like how it goes
I miss my two babies with all my heart, two states between is way too far
And I ain't never gonna let you go again

Oh come southbound, southbound, southbound 75
Take a 8 lane highway straight through that Atlanta skyline
Lord won't you bring them down the road to Georgia from Ohio
Lord won't you bring them down the road to Georgia from Ohio
My two babies