

# 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