

Down In Georgia

Josh Turner

Up in Indiana
Heading towards Louisiana
Gotta play a show in New Orleans
But my mind's running wild
From that sweet Southern smile
That you can't find in Tennessee
Got a hold of something that I just want more of
Down in Georgia

I was running low
So, I hit the Texaco
For some coffee and some gasoline
Yeah, I got a full tank
But I can't help but think
Sure feels like I'm running on E
'Cause I got a hold of something that I just want more of
Down in Georgia

Now I'm riding these roads just as fast as I can
All night, ain't getting no sleep
Running every light, can't be satisfied
'Til I get another taste of that peach
Yeah, I got a hold of something that I just want more of
Down in Georgia

Boys, I gotta hand it to her
Way before I ever knew her
Never had a thing for red dirt
It's a real humdinger
Got me wrapped around her finger
Now I'm wearing it on my shirt
Well, I got a hold of something that I just want more of
Down in Georgia

Now I'm riding these roads just as fast as I can
All night ain't getting no sleep
Running every light, can't be satisfied
'Til I get another taste of that peach
Yeah, I got a hold of something that I just want more of
Down in Georgia

If the good Lord's willing and the creek don't rise
We'll be lovin' by the morning light
I'll be burnin' these tires, countin' down every mile
'Til she's more than just on my mind
Yeah, I got a hold of something that I just want more of
Ain't never been nothing that I've been more sure of
Down in Georgia
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