

Long Way From Georgia

Ryan Bingham

Whoa, sittin' at a truck stop
With my cowboy boots and my guitar
Now I'm livin' on a tip box
And it was made for cigars

Long way from Georgia
Long way from Georgia

Oh, I'm out on the highway
Well, I have no regrets
Cause I'm a-livin' my way
On coffee and cigarettes

Long way from Georgia
Long way from Georgia

Oh, and this highway is my home
Oh, through the night I ride on
And I just keep on rollin' on
Cause I'm a long way from home

Long way from Georgia
Long way from Georgia

Whoa, sittin' at a truck stop
And a waitress tells me
Now, boy you got a good smile
It might take you a long way
Said, boy you better make it count

Cause, you're a long way from Georgia
A long way from Georgia