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 cigarsLong way from Georgia Long way from GeorgiaOh, I'm out on the highway Well, I have no regrets 'Cause I'm a-livin' my way On coffee and cigarettesLong way from Georgia Long way from GeorgiaOh, and this highway is my home Oh, through the night I ride on And I just keep on rollin' on 'Cuz I'm a long way from homeLong way from Georgia Long way from GeorgiaWhoa, 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 countCause, you're a long way from Georgia A long way from Georgia

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/