

I Been to Georgia on a Fast Train

Willie Nelson

On a rainy Wednesday morning, that's the way that I was born in
That old sharecropper's one room country shack
They said my mommie left me the day before she had me
Said she hit the road and never once looked back And I just like to mention my grandma's old age pension
Is the reason why I'm standing here today
I got all my country learning a milking and a churning
Picking cotton, raisin' hell and baling hay I been to Georgia on a fast train, honey
I wouldn't born no yesterday
I got a good Christian raisin' and an eight grade education
Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way Now sweet Carolina I don't think I'll ever find
Another woman put together like you are
I like your wiggle in your walking and your big city talking
And your brand new shiny Plymouth rag top car Well, it's hurry up and wait in this land of give and take
It seems like haste it makes for waste every time
I declare to my soul when you hear those ages roll
You better know I'm gonna get my share of mine I been to Georgia on a fast train
I been to Georgia on a fast train
There ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way

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