

# Georgia Rain

Trisha Yearwood

Barefoot in the bed o' your truck  
On a blanket lookin' up  
Half a moon peekin' down at us  
From underneath the clouds Teenage kids sneakin' out again  
Heard the thunder rollin' in  
We were fallin' the moment when  
It all came pourin' down The Georgia rain  
On the Jasper County clay  
Couldn't wash away  
What I felt for you that day Just you and me  
Down an old dirt road  
Nothin' in our way  
Except for the Georgia rain Cotton fields remember when  
Flash o' lightnin' drove us in  
We were soaked down to the skin  
By the time we climbed inside And I don't remember what was poundin' more  
Heart in my chest or the hood of that Ford  
As the sky fell in, the storm clouds poured  
Worlds away outside The Georgia rain  
On the Jasper County clay  
Couldn't wash away  
All the love we made Just you and me  
Down that old dirt road  
No one saw a thing  
Except for the Georgia rain Screen door flappin' in the wind  
Same ol' house I grew up in  
Can't believe I'm back again  
After all these years away You fixed your daddy's house up nice  
I saw it yesterday when I drove by  
Looks like you've made yourself a real good life  
What else can I say The Georgia rain  
On the Jasper County clay  
Couldn't wash away  
The way I loved you to this day The ol' dirt road's paved over now  
Nothin' here's the same  
Except for... The Georgia rain... Couldn't wash away  
The way I loved you to this day Just you and me down a red dirt road  
Nothin' in our way  
Except for the Georgia rain

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