I'm Gonna Dress in Black

Them

I'm walking the long road to Georgia Yeah, the long road that's taking me back Gonna live in the hills, far away in the hills And I'm gonna dress in blackWay high in the hills in Georgia Gonna live in an old tin shack Nobody I'll see and no one will see me And I'm gonna dress in black'Cause I went down big city Had money, had money in my sack Found a girl so fine, I thought she was mine But she left me without a shirt to my backWay out in the hills in Georgia I'll live in my old tin shack I'll think of the time that woman was mine And I'm gonna dress in black, yeah'Cause I went, I went down to big city I had money, had money in my sack Found a girl so fine, I thought she was mine But she left me without my shirt to my backYeah, way out, way out in the hills in Georgia I'll live in my old tin shack

I'm gonna think of the time that woman was mine
And I'm gonna dress in blackYeah, I'm gonna dress in black
Oh yeah, I'm gonna, I'm gonna dress in black

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