

# Why Georgia (Any Given Thursday)

John Mayer

I am driving up 85 in the  
Kind of morning that lasts all afternoon  
Just stuck inside the gloom  
4 more exits to my apartment but  
I am tempted to keep the car in drive  
And leave it all behind Cause I wonder sometimes  
About the outcome  
Of a still verdictless life Am I living it right?  
Am I living it right?  
Am I living it right?  
Why, why Georgia, why? I rent a room and I fill the spaces with  
Wood in places to make it feel like home  
But all I feel's alone  
It might be a quarter life crisis  
Or just the stirring in my soul Either way I wonder sometimes  
About the outcome  
Of a still verdictless life Am I living it right?  
Am I living it right?  
Am I living it right?  
Why, why Georgia, why? So what, so I've got a smile on  
But it's hiding the quiet superstitions in my head  
Don't believe me  
Don't believe me  
When I say I've got it down Everybody is just a stranger but  
That's the danger in going my own way  
I guess it's the price I have to pay  
Still "everything happens for a reason"  
Is no reason not to ask myself Am I living it right?  
Am I living it right?  
Am I living it right?  
Why, why Georgia, why?

Songwriters

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