Blood Red And Going Down

Tanya Tucker

That Georgia sun was blood red and going down
That Georgia sun was blood red and going downDaddy said, "Now come girl
We're heading down the road to Augusta"
An thinking through his clenched teeth
He called mama's name, then he cursed herHe said, "Girl, you're young, but some dude has come along
And stole your mother"
Ah, but you can't steal a willing mind
Whose mom is always looking for a loverThat Georgia sun was blood red and going down
That Georgia sun was blood red and going downWith dusty teardrops on his face
My daddy cried and big steps he was taking
And halfway running to keep up
My shorter legs were so tired and shakingWhere did I go wrong, girl?
Why would she leave us both this way?
At times like these, a child with tears
Never knows exactly what to sayThat Georgia sun was blood red and going down
That Georgia sun was blood red and going downWe searched in every bar room
And honky-tonk as well
And finally daddy found them
But Lord, you know, the rest is hard to tellHe sent me out to wait
But scared, I looked back through the door
And daddy left them both
Soaking up the sawdust on the floorThat Georgia sun was blood red and going down
That Georgia sun was blood red and going downThat Georgia sun was blood red and going down
That Georgia sun was blood red and going down

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