What About Georgia?

Miranda Lambert

You draw it out like a highway

With every word that you say

Excuses for the answers that you lack

Your mama's still the steady ground you walk on every day

And your daddy's still the monkey on your backDid you find all you thought you'd

Find out in the wild, wild west

You took a little piece of home

And you threw away the restYou say you're livin' on the edge and

I think you're hangin' from a ledge

Too scared to hold the hand

That wants to help you upAre you the man you thought you'd be

By the time that you turned 33

Are you still a bullet in your daddy's gun

Don't forget boy you're your mama's only son

She's at home and she's been praying for you

So what about GeorgiaSaw your sister yesterday

Austin's five and on his way

Looking for some shoes that he can fill

He said that he'd be just like you

The coolest guy he ever knew

And he'd find you when he lost his training wheels I looked in his big blue eyes

And I saw you again

He's hungry for a life that

He ain't ready to beginYou say you're livin' on the edge and

I think you're hangin' from a ledge

Too scared to hold the hand

That wants to help you upYou the man you thought you'd be

By the time that you turned 33

Are you still a bullet in your daddy's gun

Don't forget boy you're your mama's only son

She's at home and she's been praying for you

So what about GeorgiaGuess you didn't realize it'd

Take you quite this long

To figure out that being free

Is right where you belong You say you're livin' on the edge and

I think you're hangin' from a ledge

Too scared to hold the hand

That wants to help you upHey, you the man you thought you'd be

By the time that you turned 33

Are you still a bullet in your daddy's gun
Don't forget boy you're your mama's only son
She's at home and she's been praying for you
So what about GeorgiaWhat about Georgia, yeah
What about Georgia, Georgia, yeah
What about Georgia

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