

Georgia In a Jug

Blake Shelton

Mason jars on the dresser
Filled with quarters and dollars
Savin' 'em for our trip around the world
But, now you've changed your tune
There'll be no honeymoon
So tonight I'm going there without you, girl I'm going down to Mexico in a glass of Tequila
Going down to Puerto Rico in a bottle of Rum
Going to Honolulu in a Mai Tai mug
Then, I'm coming back home to Georgie in a jug We'll never ride that bus to Mexico City, it's a pity
We'll never sail our ship into Ol' San Juan
You'll never walk with me on the beach at Waikiki, and
And we'll never share that brick suburban home
Today I'm taking that money out of the jar
Tonight I'll buy my ticket, down at the corner bar I'm going down to Mexico in a glass of Tequila
Going down to Puerto Rico in a bottle of Rum
Going to Honolulu in a Mai Tai mug
Then, I'm coming back home to Georgie in a jug

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