

Long Way from Georgia

[Ryan Bingham](#)

Whoa, sittin' at a truck stop
With my cowboy boots and my guitar
Now I'm livin' on a tip box
And it was made for cigars Long way from Georgia
Long way from Georgia Oh, I'm out on the highway
Well, I have no regrets
'Cause I'm a-livin' my way
On coffee and cigarettes Long way from Georgia
Long way from Georgia Oh, and this highway is my home
Oh, through the night I ride on
And I just keep on rollin' on
'Cuz I'm a long way from home Long way from Georgia
Long way from Georgia Whoa, sittin' at a truck stop
And a waitress tells me
Now, boy you got a good smile
It might take you a long way
Said, boy you better make it count Cause, you're a long way from Georgia
A long way from Georgia

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