

# Georgia

## Phoebe Bridgers

Georgia, Georgia I love your son  
When he gets older, He might be the one  
He might be the one  
Georgia, Georgia He has beautiful bones  
An he nevers lies or picks up his phone  
Woah  
Sometimes in the pouring rain  
He'll fall in the mud and get back up again  
An if you find me  
Will you know me  
Will you take me  
Or will you fall  
Woah  
Woah  
Here is my day plan, my new machine  
He is a fine new addition, so young and so clean  
So young and so clean  
He came up through the water without a sound  
With my back to the shoreline, I dreamt that he drowned  
I dreamt that he drowned  
Sometimes when he looks at me  
I know that he needs you, your all that he sees  
And if I had breathed you  
Will it kill me  
Will you have me  
Or watch me fall  
If I had fix you  
Will you hate me  
Would you fuck this  
And let us fall  
Woah  
Woah  
Woah  
Woah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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