Going Back To Georgia

Nanci Griffith

Oh the city snow makes your brown eyes shine We've gotta look real hard to find a reason to cry New York, New York is a friend of the traveling kind And I'm coming around from years of hard times He's chased me down through the towns and the miles

Once stilled by love he was bound to roll on by And if you feel my love won't leave you

And if your sorrow has been your share

If you are traveling back to Georgia

(oo ooo back to Georgia)

Won't you take me with you thereWell I'm long gone darlin', lonesome blue

I been thinking of leavin', I been thinkin' o you

But that big city singin' man, I like the way that it shinesI was half a mile from Canada waitin' on a train Wonderin' and wishin' I could disappear again

I been killed by love still it takes me to the end of the lineAnd if you feel my love won't leave you

And if your sorrow has been your share

If you are traveling back to Georgia

(oo ooo back to Georgia)

Won't you take me with you thereWell, I been troubled by a love untrue

He's a fool who'll drown in his fountain of youth

I can see that now as I'm walkin' and talkin' with you

Well, I been blinded by the sun, washed in the rain

Scattered in America, I'm scatterin' again

But if you're goin' south darlin, I guess I'm travelin' with youAnd if you feel my love won't leave you

And if your sorrow has been your share

If you are traveling back to Georgia

(oo ooo back to Georgia)

Won't you take me with you thereAnd if you feel my love won't leave you

And if your sorrow has been your share

If you are traveling back to Georgia

(oo ooo back to Georgia)

Won't you take me with you there

Take me with you...Oh....won't you take me home

Songwriters

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