

Don't Want to Die In Georgia

Brewer & Shipley

I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no
I just want to keep on living under the freedoms hand
I don't want to die in Georgia oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

I woke up in Kansas City, yes I did
My head was reeling, moving to fast to fly

I fell out in Mississippi oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
And I don't want to

I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no, and oh oh no
I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no, and oh oh no

I went down to see my main man, my main man
Black John, Black John Lloyd, he's like a brother to me
Has anyone seen the main man, Hey John, Hey John, Hey John, Hey John

Somebody said that he just might be in Georgia

Oh-no and wo-o-no

I don't want to die in Georgia oh no, and oh oh no, oh no

I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no, and oh oh no

You and me pray that TWA will get us home for the meeting on time

I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no, and oh oh no
Needless to say by the end of the day I want to be home with that woman of mine
I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no, and oh oh no

You and me pray that TWA will get us home for the meeting on time

I don't want to die in Georgia, oh no, and oh oh no
Needless to say by the end of the day I want to be home with that woman of mine

Oh no
Oh no

Oh no

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written by Michael Brewer & Tom Shipley  
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Lyrics submitted by Mitch Graves.

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<https://damnyrics.com/>