

## Hank Snow

# "If I Ever Get Back To Georgia"

Visit "[If I Ever Get Back To Georgia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, the wind blows cold in New York City  
Along about the middle of now  
And I'm telling you I'd be a happy man  
If I could get away somehow.

'Cause I'm growing old before my time  
Finally I see the light  
But if it costs a dime to get around the world  
I couldn't get out of sight.

But if I ever get back to Georgia  
There'll be no messin' around  
If I ever get back to Georgia  
I'm gonna nail my feet to the ground.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, the buildings here in New York City  
Grow so doggone tall  
Sometimes you can walk for a couple of days  
And never see the sun at all.

So I left last night, I was homeward bound  
Now I wanna sit and I cry  
'Cause I stuck out my thumb till my thumb got numb  
And the cars went right on by.

But if I ever get back to Georgia  
There'll be no messin' around  
If I ever get back to Georgia  
I'm gonna nail my feet to the ground.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, I guess my time in New York City  
Hasn't been a total waste  
'Cause I met a little girl from a social world  
And really put her in her place.

When she sold me half of the Brooklyn Bridge  
I hung around just for spite  
And I played this part till I won her heart

And I bought the other half last night.

But if I ever get back to Georgia  
There'll be no messin' around  
If I ever get back to Georgia  
I'm gonna nail my feet to the ground...

Visit [Hank Snow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.