

Conway Twitty

"Georgia Keeps Pulling On My Ring"

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Georgia, sweet, sweet Georgia
Keeps pulling on my ring.

Most men would give there right arm
Or anything they own
To have a woman just like you
To be waiting when they come home
But the devil made me cheat on you one too many
times
And honey, I'm sorry but she left heaven on my mind.

Georgia, sweet Georgia keeps pulling on my ring
I need her and I love her
Lord, she's a sweet and precious thing
Her sweet and easy loving,
Lord beats all I've ever seen
Georgia, sweet sweet Georgia keeps pulling on my
ring.

I didn't want to fall in love with anybody else
But when I tasted heaven,
Lord, I just couldn't help myself
I pray someday that you'll forget
And forgive me for all these things
I just can't seem to love you
With Georgia pulling on my ring.

Georgia, sweet Georgia keeps pulling on my ring
I need her and I love her
Lord, she's a sweet and precious thing
Her sweet and easy loving,
Lord, beats all I've ever seen
Georgia, sweet, sweet Georgia keeps pulling on my
ring...

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