

## Reba Mcentire "Lights Went Out In Georgia"

Visit "Lights Went Out In Georgia" on MotoLyrics.com

He was on his way home from Candletop He was two weeks gone, and he'd thought he'd stop At Web's and have a drink 'fore he went home to her Andy Wo-Lo said hello

He said "How you doin'?"

Wo said "Sit down, I got some bad news and it's gonna hurt."

He said, "I'm your best friend, and you know that's right, but your young bride ain't home tonight Since you been gone, she's been seeing that Amos boy, Seth."

He got mad, and he saw red Andy said, "Boy, don't lose your head, cuz to tell you the truth, I been with her myself"

That's the night that the lights went out in Georgia
That's the night that they hung an innocent man
Don't trust your soul to no backward Southern lawyer
Cuz the judge in town has got blood stains on his
hands

Well Andy got scared, and left the bar Walkin' on home, cuz he didn't live far You see, Andy didn't have many friends, and he just lost him one

Brother thought his wife must've left town

So he went home and finally found

The only thing Daddy had left him, and that was a gun He went off to Andy's house

Slippin' through the back woods quiet as a mouse And came upon some tracks too small for Andy to make

He looked through the screen at the back porch door Saw old Andy there lyin' on the floor In a puddle of blood, and he started to shake Georgia patrol was making their rounds So he fired a shot just to flag them down A big-bellied sherriff grabbed his gun and said "Why'd you do it?"

Judge said guilty at a make-believe trial Slapped the sherriff on the back with a smile

And said "Supper's waitin' at home, and I gotta get to it."

That's the night that the lights went out in Georgia
That's the night that they hung an innocent man
Don't trust your soul with a backward Southern lawyer
Cuz the judge in town has got blood stains on his
hands

Well they hung my brother before I could say
The tracks he saw while on his way
To Andy's house and back that night were mine
And his cheatin' wife had never left town
That's one body that'll never be found
You see, little sister don't miss when she aims her gun

That's the night that the lights went out in Georgia
That's the night that they hung an innocent man
Don't trust your soul with a backward Southern lawyer
Cuz the judge in town has got blood stains on his
hands
repeat

Visit Reba Mcentire page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.