

Dave Dudley

"Through Hell And Half Of Georgia"

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Down in Macon Georgia there's a woman waitin' for my
six foot frame
I got her picture in my mind as I head down the
turnpike out of main
I'd better think of something else or I might stick my
rifle through the floor
I'll go through hell and half of Georgia till I hold her in
my arms once more
Now I don't mean no disrespect to the states I travel
through all the time
I just get awful anxious till I put myself back on that
Georgia line
Roadsigns they all look the same until I see those
Macon City lights
I been through hell and half of Georgia but she'll make
it worth my life tonight
[guitar]
I coast down through grapevine a glass of it they call a
load of wine
I know I oughta sleep some but baby's hot and heavy
on my mind
Don't need no help to get me back and I won't lose no
time along the way
That old Jimmy understands that if we're runnin' late
there'll be the devil to pay
Took on the fuel in Nashville and Chattanooga's what
the last sign said
My hardest drivin's over and the half of Georgia's lyin'
straight ahead
I've breezed straight to Atlanta and only have a few
more miles to go
I've gone through hell and half of Georgia now I can
count the minutes till I'm home
Ah look at all them pretty Macon City lights
And I'm thinkin' about that pretty Macon chicks whose
gonna make my night tonight
And the second thing I'm gonna do is shut off my rig
easy big guy

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