Willie Nelson "Georgia On A Fast Train"

Visit "Georgia On A Fast Train" on MotoLyrics.com

On a rainy Wednesday morning, on the day that I was born

In my old sharecropper's one room country shack They said my mommie left me the day before she had me

Said she hit the road and never once looked back

And I just like to mention that my grandma's old age pension

Is the reason why I'm standing here today I got all my country learning and a milking and a churning

Picking cotton raisin' hell and baling hay

I been to Georgia on a fast train honey
I wouldn't born no yesterday
I got a good Christian raisin' and an eight grade
education
Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way

And now sweet Carolina, I don't guess
I'll ever find another woman put together like you are
With your wiggle and you're walking and your big city
talking

And your brand new shiny Plymouth rag top car

Hey, let's hurry up and wait in this world of give and take

It seems like haste it makes me waste every time I declare to my soul when you hear those ages roll You better know I get my share of mine

I been to Georgia on a fast train honey
I wouldn't born no yesterday
I got a good Christian raisin' and an eight grade
education
Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way

I been to Georgia on a fast train honey
I wouldn't born no yesterday
I got a good Christian raisin' and an eight grade
education

Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way Ain't no need in y'all a treatin' me this way

Visit <u>Willie Nelson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.