Willie Nelson "I Been To Georgia On A Fast Train"

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On a rainy Wednesday morning that's the way that I was born in

That 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 my grandma's old age pension

Is the reason why I'm standing here today
I got all my country learning 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 [piano]

Now sweet Carolina I don't think I'll ever find Another woman put together like you are I like your wiggle in your walking and your big city talking

And your brand new shiny Plymouth ragtop car Well it's hurry up and wait in this land of give and take It seems like haste it makes for waste everytime I declare to my soul when you hear those ages roll You better know I'm gonna get my share of mine I been to Georgia on a fast train...

[guitar - harmonica]

I been to Georgia on a fast train...

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

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