Nanci Griffith "Going Back To Georgia"

Visit "Going Back To Georgia" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, the city snow makes your brown eyes shine We've gotta look real hard to find a reason to cry New York, New York is a friend of the traveling kind

And I'm coming around from years of hard times He's chased me down through the towns and the miles Once stilled by love he was bound to roll on by

And if you feel my love won't leave you And if your sorrow has been your share If you are traveling back to Georgia Won't you take me with you there?

Well, I'm long gone darlin', lonesome blue I been thinking of leavin', I been thinkin' of you Big city singin', man, I like the way that it shines

I was half a mile from Canada waitin' on a train Wonderin' and wishin' I could disappear again I been killed by love still it takes me to the end of the line

And if you feel my love won't leave you And if your sorrow has been your share If you are traveling back to Georgia Won't you take me with you there?

Well, I been troubled by a love untrue He's a fool who'll drown in his fountain of youth I can see that now as I'm walkin' and talkin' with you

Oh, I been blinded by the sun, washed in the rain Scattered in America, I'm scatterin' again But if you're goin' South darlin', I guess I'm travelin' with you

And if you feel my love won't leave you And if your sorrow has been your share If you are traveling back to Georgia Won't you take me with you there?

And if you feel my love won't leave you

And if your sorrow has been your share If you are traveling back to Georgia Won't you take me with you there?

Take me with you, take me away Oh, won't you take me home?

Visit Nanci Griffith page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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