

Cottars

"Georgia Lee"

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Cold was the night and hard was the ground(2)
They found her in a small grove of trees
And lonesome was the place where Georgia was found
She's too young to be out on the street

Why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
Why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee?

Ida said she couldn't keep Georgia from dropping out
of
School
I was doing the best that I could
Oh, but she just kept running away from this world
These children are so hard to raise good

Why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
Why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee?

Close your eyes and count to ten
I will go and hide but then
Be sure to find me, I want you to find me
And we'll play all over
We'll play all over
We'll play all over
Again

There's a toad in the witch grass, there's a crow in
The corn
Wild flowers on a cross by the road
And somewhere a baby is crying for her mom
As the hills turn from green back to gold

Why wasn't God watching?
Why wasn't God listening?
Why wasn't God there
For Georgia Lee?

Why wasn't God watching?

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Why wasn't God there
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