

## Kicks, The "Celia"

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Making my way back to Georgia  
From a place that I'd rather be  
I was dreamin' of a girl that I used to love  
The one that got the best of me  
Oh, Celia  
Oh, Celia

There was something about that girl  
Something that made me burn  
She would always try to hide  
But I could always find her, she said  
"You can have my hand, but my heart you  
gonna have to earn"

Celia, I am tryin' but your bringing me down  
It's hard to carry on, when your not around  
I could try to forget somehow, but Celia  
You've got the best of me now

I saw her just the other day  
She asked me just how I'd been  
I said fine and cracked a smile, but all I could think  
was,  
Why did it have to end?

Celia, I am tryin' but your bringing me down  
It's hard to carry on, when your not around  
I could try to forget somehow, but Celia  
You've got the best of me now

You know it ain't easy  
You know it ain't kind  
The way your  
Leaving love behind

Celia, oh Celia

Chorus

