

Gene Watson, Cold Summer Day in Georgia

I thought I had her wrapped around my finger
because she let me go to far to many times
now the marry of the final worth still linger
and it burnes like an endless fire in my mind

(REFRAIN)

So I get down on my knees and bet for mercy
she got on a plane for Tennesse
but before she left I told her I was sorry
and before she left she turned and said to me:

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She said "it would be a could summer day in Georgia"
before i see her smiling face again
And there aint no force on the july ground
the snow dont fal on the summer time town
and there aint no chill in the warm and ...