

Jean Shepard, Next Bus Back To Georgia

I'm gonna take the next bus on back to Georgia
I'm gonna spend every night right there in my honey's arms
I'm gonna let the sun warm me in the morning
Gonna drink some lemonade in the evening shade
I'm gonna take the next bus on back to Georgia
Gonna wear magnolia blossoms in my hair
A big city man told me that I'd be his woman
I went there even though my mama said beware
This city smells like a swamp garbage I ain't lyin'
I miss the sweet smell of a honeysuckle wine
I'm gonna take the next bus on back to Georgia
Where the cottonfields are wide in the dewy morn
All I need is enough for a oneway fare
Don't want a round trip ticket just enough to gettin' me there
You know I'll be home prob'ly with the crack of dawn
On the next bus back to Georgia where I belong
You know I'll be home prob'ly with the crack of dawn
On the next bus back to Georgia where I belong