

Willie Nelson & Wynton Marsalis, Georgia On My

"(Willie Nelson, vocal)"

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you,
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines.

Other arms reach out to me;
Other eyes smile tenderly.
Still in peaceful dreams I see,
The road leads back to you.

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

(One verse trumpet break.)
(One verse harmonica break.)
(One verse piano break.)

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.