

Georgia Sunshine

Dean Martin

Oh, how I miss that Georgia sunshine
Oh, how I wish that I was there
Yeah, to wake up every morning to the smell of them Georgia pin
es
Peach blossoms blooming everywhere.

My restless young heart took me wandering
Far from that old hometown of mine
Oh, how I long every minute that I've been gone
To get myself back home to that Georgia sunshine.

I've wandered 'round from town to town
Ain't many places I ain't gone
But the road I see, that keeps calling me
Is the road that take this Georgia boy back home.

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