

Georgia in a Jug

Blake Shelton

Mason jars on the dresser
Filled with quarters and dollars savin em for our trip around t
he world
But now you've changed your tune
There'll be no honeymoon
So I'm going there without you girl

I'm going down to Mexico in a glass of tequila
Going down to Purto Rico in a bottle of rum
Going to Honolulu in a mai tai mug
Then I'm coming back home to
Georgia in a jug.

We'll never ride that bus to Mexico City
It's a pity we'll never sail our ship into Waikiki and
We'll never share that brick suburban home
Today I'm taking that money out of the jar
Tonight I'll buy my ticket down at the corner bar

I'm going down to Mexico in a glass of tequila
Going down to Purto Rico in a bottle of rum
Going to Honolulu in a mai tai mug
Then I'm coming back home to
Georgia in a jug.