

## 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.