Brenda Lee

Georgia Georgia the whole day through

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

Oh Georgia Georgia a song of you

Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out to me and other eyes smile tenderly

Still in peaceful dreams I see the road that road leads back to you

Ooh Georgia oh Georgia no peace I find

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

Other arms reach out to me...

Yeah I say an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind