

Burn Georgia Burn

Conway Twitty

From a kiss to a small spark, in a heartbeat a raging fire
With hungry flames burning higher, Georgia gave to her desire
She said no for so long, to temptation 'she finally turned
But when she gave, she gave it all, burn, Georgia burn.

Burn, Georgia burn
There's a fire in your soul
Am I to blame for the flame?
That's out of control.

Now twenty-five and the first time makes a woman kinda wild
When wall flowers turn to roses, they take on a certain style
Now I ain't sayin' she was wrong, as she took a wayward turn
But I remember the fire I started, burn, Georgia burn.

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