

Through Hell And Half Of Georgia

Dave Dudley

Down in Macon Georgia there's a woman waitin' for my six foot f
rame
I got her picture in my mind as I head down the turnpike out of
main
I'd better think of something else or I might stick my rifle th
rough the floor
I'll go through hell and half of Georgia till I hold her in my
arms once more
Now I don't mean no disrespect to the states I travel through a
ll the time
I just get awful anxious till I put myself back on that Georgia
line
Roadsigns they all look the same until I see those Macon City l
ights
I been through hell and half of Georgia but she'll make it wort
h my life tonight

I coast down through grapevine a glass of it they call a load o
f wine
I know I oughta sleep some but baby's hot and heavy on my mind
Don't need no help to get me back and I won't lose no time alon
g the way
That old Jimmy understands that if we're runnin' late there'll
be the devil to pay
Took on the fuel in Nashville and Chattanooga's what the last s
ign said
My hardest drivin's over and the half of Georgia's lyin' straig
ht ahead
I've breezed straight to Atlanta and only have a few more miles
to go
I've gone through hell and half of Georgia now I can count the
minutes till I'm home
Ah look at all them pretty Macon City lights
And I'm thinkin' about that pretty Macon chicks whose gonna mak
e my night tonight
And the second thing I'm gonna do is shut off my rig easy big g
uy