

# Georgia Sunshine

Dean Martin

Oh, how I miss that Georgia sunshine  
Oh, how I wish that I was there  
Yeah, to wake up every morning to the smell of them Georgia pin  
es  
Peach blossoms blooming everywhere.

My restless young heart took me wandering  
Far from that old hometown of mine  
Oh, how I long every minute that I've been gone  
To get myself back home to that Georgia sunshine.

I've wandered 'round from town to town  
Ain't many places I ain't gone  
But the road I see, that keeps calling me  
Is the road that take this Georgia boy back home.

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