Georgia On My Mind

Etta Jones

Georgia, Georgia
The whole day through
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Georgia, Georgia
A song of you
Comes as sweet and clear
As moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
That the road, road leads back to you

Georgia, oh, Georgia No peace I find Just an old sweet song Keeps Georgia on my mind

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Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
That the road, road leads back to you

Georgia, Georgia No peace I find Just an old sweet song Keeps Georgia on my mind