

# Georgia Brown

Kasey Chambers

Well, Johnny was a poor man on wrong side of town  
He said he loved a girl named Georgia Brown  
Georgia's on the hip side living in sin  
With Johnny who'd gone in vain

Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Lord, she had him running around

Georgia's in the Cadillac, dressed as a nun  
All the way, over on the passenger's side  
Johnny leans in for a kiss on the cheek  
But Georgia's in the driver's seat

Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Lord, she had him running around

Standing at the altar on a Saturday night  
That's Georgia in the back, all dressed in white  
Daddy's on the run with a permanent grin  
And Johnny comes barging in, singing

Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Georgia Brown  
Oh, my Lord, she had him running around

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