

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

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