

# Georgia on My Mind

Michael Bublé

Every time my eyes sing that song  
I sing for my

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

Hey, Georgia, oh, yeah, yeah, Georgia  
And a song of you  
Comes as sweet and clear  
As moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out to me  
Other eyes smile tenderly, yeah  
Still in peaceful dreams I see  
On another road, it leads back to you

Hey, Georgia, I say oh, Georgia  
No, no, no peace I find girly  
Just an old sweet song, God is this song long  
Keeps Georgia on my mind

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

Oh, Georgia, don't do that, had to know well  
No peace I find, won't you hear me now  
It's just an old sweet song, I said, oh, I said that  
Keeps Georgia on my mind  
On my mind, yeah, it won't be so  
Keeps Georgia on my mind  
You know the little girls that are on my mind

Yes, it is