Ray Charles

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind Georgia, Georgia, a song of you Comes sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

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

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find Just and old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

R: Other arms reach out to me...

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find Just and old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind Just and old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind