

# Long Way From Georgia

Ryan Bingham

Whoa, sittin' at a truck stop  
With my cowboy boots and my guitar  
Now I'm livin' on a tip box  
And it was made for cigars

Long way from Georgia  
Long way from Georgia

Oh, I'm out on the highway  
Well, I have no regrets  
Cause I'm a-livin' my way  
On coffee and cigarettes

Long way from Georgia  
Long way from Georgia

Oh, and this highway is my home  
Oh, through the night I ride on  
And I just keep on rollin' on  
Cause I'm a long way from home

Long way from Georgia  
Long way from Georgia

Whoa, sittin' at a truck stop  
And a waitress tells me  
Now, boy you got a good smile  
It might take you a long way  
Said, boy you better make it count

Cause, you're a long way from Georgia  
A long way from Georgia