

I've been to Georgia on a fast train

It was a rainy Wednesday morning on the day that I was born
in that old sharecropper's wondering' country shack
Well they say my mammy left me on the same day that she had me
she hit the road an' she never once looked back

I just thought that I might mention thgat my grandma's old age
pension,
it's the reason I'm sittin' here today

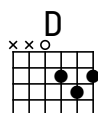
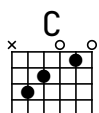
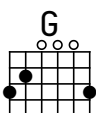
I've been to Georgia on a fast train honey
I wasn't born no yesterday
I got a good Christian raisin', eight grade education
Ain't no need in y'all treatin' me this way

Instrumental

Well now my woman, Carolina, I don't guess I'll ever find
another lady put together like you are
I lvoe that a'wiggle in your walk and all o'your big city talk
and that brand new shiny Plymouth ragtime car

Chorus

Well now it's hurry up and wait in this world of give and take
It seems like haste makes waste every time
But I swear to my soul, when you hear the engines roll,



G D G
You better know I'm gonna get my share o' mine

G C
I've been to Georgia on a fast train honey

G D
I wasn't born no yesterday

 G C
I got a good Christian raisin', eight grade education

 G D G
Ain't no need in y'all treatin' me this way

 G C
I got a good Christian raisin', eight grade education

 G D G
Ain't no need in y'all treatin' me this way

 G D G
There ain't no need in y'all treatin' me this way