

Georgia on a Fast Train – Billy Joe Shaver

On a **rainy**, windy morning that's the **day** that I was born on
In the old **sharecroppers** one room country **shack**
They **say** my mammy left me, **same** day that she had me
Said she **hit** the road and **never** once looked **back**
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And **I** just thought I'd mention, my **Grandma's** old age pension
Is the **reason** why I'm standing here **today**
I got **all** my country learning, **living** and a churning
Pickin' **cotton**, raisin' **hell**, and bailin' **hay**

... I've been to Georgia on a **fast** train honey
... I wasn't born no yester**day**
Got a **good** Christian raisin' and an **eighth** grade education
Ain't no **need** in y'all a **treatin'** me this **way**

And **now** sweet Caroline, I don't **guess** I'll ever find
Another **woman** put together like you at **all**
With your **wiggle** and your walkin', and your **big** city talkin'
Your **brand** new shiny **Plymouth** rag-top **car**

Yeah it's **hurry** up and wait, in this **world** of give and take
Seems like **haste** makes for waste every **time**
And I **pray** to my soul, when you **hear** those ages roll
You better **know** I'm gonna **get** my share of **mine** ...