

# Georgia Time

Riley Green

[Verse 1]

Spring break down in Panama City, it was two thousand and somethin'  
I don't remember a single bar, that we didn't show up drunk in  
So when I first kissed her lips, I know she damn sure tasted whiskey  
But she didn't seem to mind

[Verse 2]

I told her I'm from Alabama, she said hell I am too  
She said she was a roll tide fan, I said I bleed orange and blue  
She said she had a man back home that she'd been leavin' for some time  
He lived just across the Georgia line

[Chorus]

Well she's all Alabama, but she's got her feet stuck in the Georgia clay  
Told me she's from Montgomery, but I've seen those Georgia plates  
And every time she gets alone with me, I see Georgia on her mind  
Well she's all Alabama, but she's stuck on Georgia time

[Verse 3]

Well I got a little bit of huntin' land just outside of Phenix City  
And even though it's right down the road, she couldn't find the time to see me  
Well pretty soon it's just a text she'd send with a line from her favorite song  
But I was writin' one of my own

[Chorus]

Well she's all Alabama, but she's got her feet stuck in the Georgia clay  
And she's got a couple bulldog jerseys, but she's never seen them play  
And every time she gets alone with me, I see Georgia on her mind  
Well she's all Alabama, but she's stuck on Georgia time

[Bridge]

Well she's hung up on another man, and I've done all I can do  
She don't seem to understand, that we've got pines here too

[Chorus]

Well she's all Alabama, but she's got her feet stuck in the Georgia clay  
Told me she's from Montgomery, but I've seen those Georgia plates  
And every time she gets alone with me, I see Georgia on her mind  
Well she's all Alabama, but she's stuck on Georgia time

[Outro]  
She's stuck on Georgia time

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