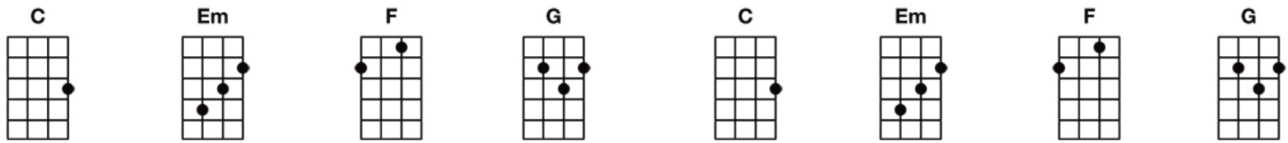
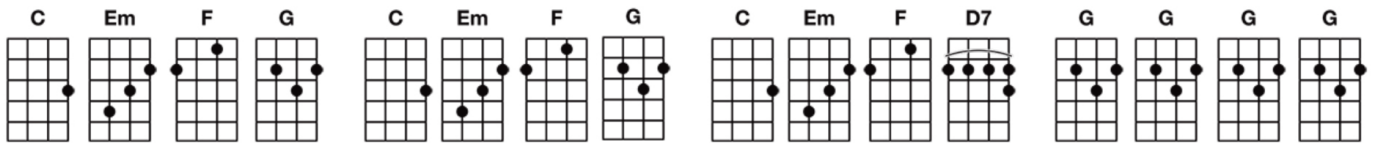


# Midnight Train to Georgia

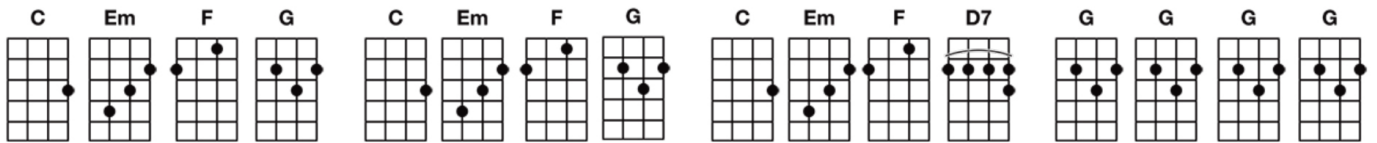
Get more Bartt's Charts at [Bartt.net](http://Bartt.net)



(intro)

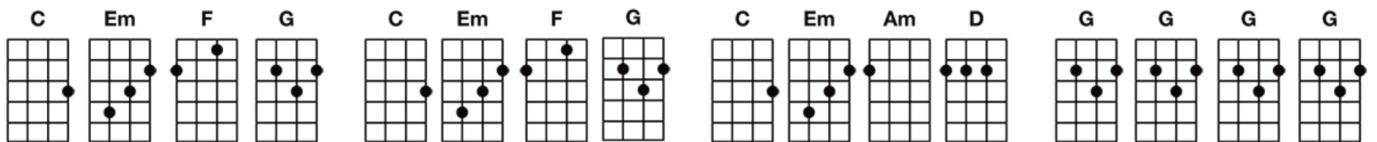


L.A. proved too much for the man. So he's leaving the life he's come to know



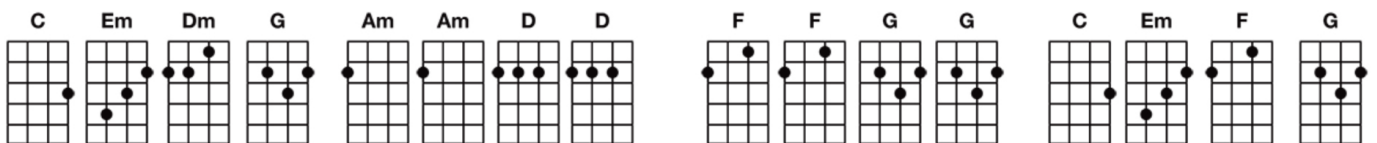
He said he's going back to find, Oooh, what's left of his world

The world he left behind, not so very long ago



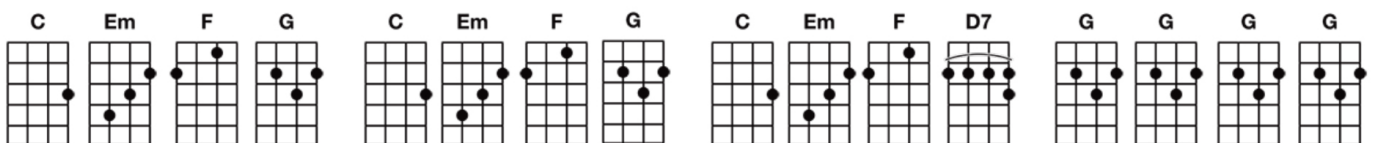
He's leaving, on that midnight train to Georgia

Said he's going back, to a simpler place and time, oh yes he is



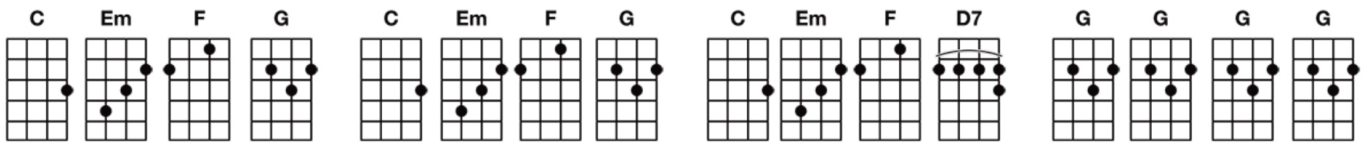
I'll be with him, on that midnight train to Georgia

I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine



He kept dreaming, Oooh, that one day he'd be a star

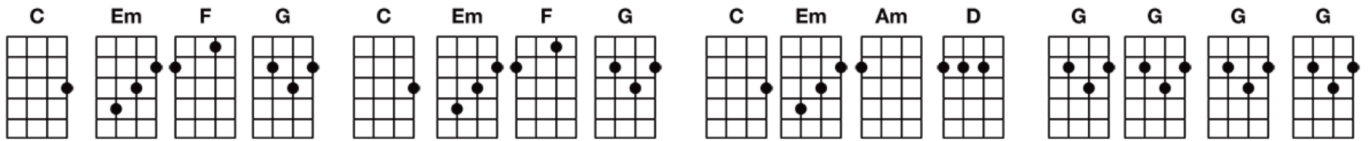
But he sure found out the hard way, that dreams don't always come true



So he pawned all his hopes, and he even sold his old car

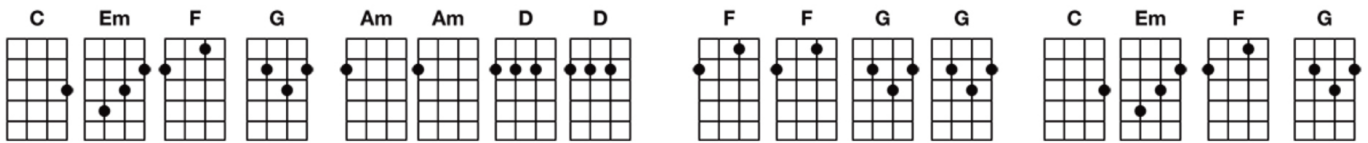
And bought a one way ticket back, to the life that he once knew

Oh yes he did, he said he would



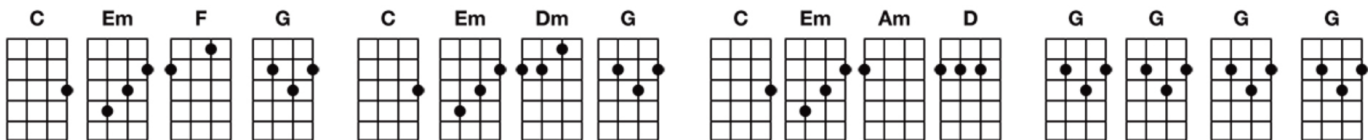
Oh-oh, he's leaving, on that midnight train to Georgia

Yeah, said he's going back to find, ooh, a simpler place and time



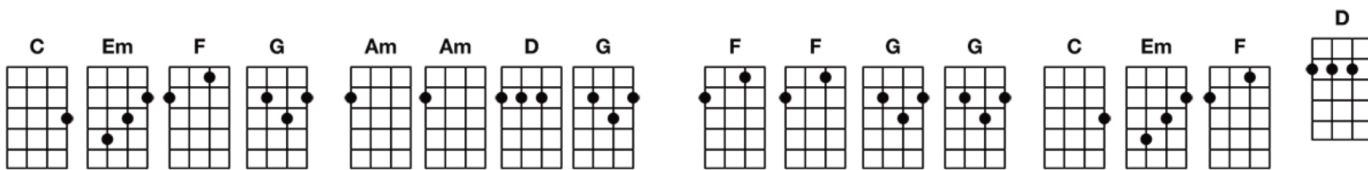
And I'm gonna be with him, on that midnight train to Georgia

I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine



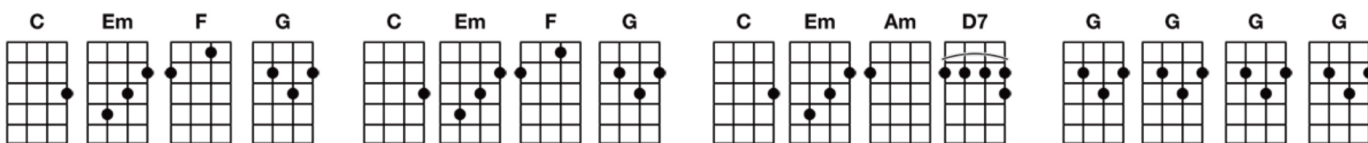
Oooh, He's leaving, on a midnight train to Georgia

Yeah, y'all. He said he's going back to find, ooh, a simpler place and time



I've got to be with him, on that midnight train to Georgia

I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine



(fade out)