Georgia Rain

Trisha Yearwood

ADAD

A D
Barefoot in the bed of your truck
A D
On a blanket lookin' up
A F#m
Half a moon peekin' down at us
E D
From underneath the clouds

Teenage kids sneakin' out again Heard the thunder rollin' in We were fallin' the moment when It all came pourin' down

A

The Georgia rain on the Jasper county clay

) E

Couldn't wash away what I felt for you that day

A D

Just you and me down an old dirt road

A F#m Nothin' in our way

Cotton fields remember when Flash of lightning drove us in We were soaked down to the skin By the time we climbed inside And I don't remember what was poundin' more
The heart in my chest or the hood of that ford
As the sky fell in and the storm clouds poured
Worlds away outside

The Georgia rain on the Jasper county clay
Couldn't wash away all the love we made
Just you and me down an old dirt road
No one saw a thing
Except for the Georgia rain

The screen door flappin' in the wind Same old house I grew up in I can't believe I'm back again After all these years away

You fixed your daddy's house up nice
I saw it yesterday when I drove by Looks like you've made yourself a real good life
What else can I say

The Georgia rain on the Jasper county clay
Couldn't wash away the way I love you to this day
The old dirt road's paved over now Nothing here's the same
Except for the Georgia rain