

Georgia Clay
Josh Kelley

Capo 2

C#m B A E 2x

Verse 1

E

Ain't it funny how some things take you back?

C#m

And the here and now just fades to black

A

When I pull that blue tarp off of that time machine

B

Man, it hits me

E

Seventeen years old running on dumb luckaa

C#m E-

Spent the whole damn summer,.-

C#m

Living in that truck

A

Them old tires still covered in that mud

A

Like it sticks with me, in my blood

Chorus

B A B A

When life was nothing more than living for the night

B A B A C#m

Just trying to steal a kiss on a tailgate of that ride

B A

Good old days don't wash away

A

Just like that Georgia Clay

C#m B A E

Verse 2

E

Only one of my friends with a Fake I.D.

C#m

It made the hometown celebrity

A

Used to put her in park in a vacant lot

A

And I still can't believe we never got caught

Chorus

When life was nothing more than living for the night
Just trying to steal a kiss on a tailgate of that ride
Good old days don't wash away
Just like that Georgia clay

C#m B A B A

Bridge

All over everything, every last memory

C#m B A B F#

Man it's all coming back to me

B A E

Ain't it funny how some things take you back?

Chorus

When life was nothing more than living for the night
Just trying to steal a kiss on a tailgate of that ride
Good old days don't wash away
Man, some things they just don't change
Just like that Georgia clay

C#m B A E

All over everything, every last memory,

C#m B A E

It's all coming back to me