

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 donâ€™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 itâ€™s all coming back to me

**B A E**

Ainâ€™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 donâ€™t wash away  
Man, some things they just donâ€™t change  
Just like that Georgia clay

**C#m B A E**

All over everything, every last memory,

**C#m B A E**

Itâ€™s all coming back to me