

Savannah (The Piano Sessions)

Parmalee

Everybody's got that girl, you know the one that got away
I really don't know why but I was thinkin' 'bout her today
I love the way she said "Georgia"
With that seet little Southern drawl
And how she whispered "Baby"
As the mossy oak's shadow would fall
If whiskey was a time machine
I would try to drink her back to me
There are highways and byways
Running East, West, North and South
And you could sail into the harbor
See the planes touching down
But I've burned up every bridge
Just like Sherman did
Comin' down from Atlanta
I know there ain't no way back to Savannah, no, no
Yeah I had sonme big city dreams
Headed out on my own
To the bright lights and the neon sky
Left her there all alone
This photograph is the only map
As the memory disappears
And the truth is, you can't get there from here
There are highways and byways
Running East, West, North and South
And you could sail into the harbor
See the planes touching down
But I've burned up every bridge
Just like Sherman did
Comin' down from Atlanta
I know there ain't no way back to Savannah, no, no
Yeah if whiskey was a time machine
I would try to drink her back to me
'Cause there are highways and byways
Running East, West, North and South
And you could sail into a harbor
See the planes touching down
But I've burned up every bridge
Just like Sherman did
Comin' down from Atlanta
I know there ain't no way back to Savannah
No, no, no, oh
No, no, no, oh
Everybody's got that girl
I've got mine in black and white

I really don't know why but I'm calling her tonight

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>