

# RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

## BROOK BENTON

Hov-er-ing by my suit-case, try-in' to find a warm place to spend the night. —

Heav-y rain— fall-in'. seems I hear your voice call-in' "It's all right."

A Rain-y — Night In Geor-gia, A Rain-y — Night In

Geor-gia. it seems like it's — rain-in' all — o-ver the world, It

seems like it's rain-in' all — o-ver the world. — Ne - on sign a-flash-in'.

Tax - i - cabs and bus - es pass-ing thru the night. — A

dis-tant moan-ing of the train seems to play a sad re-frain to the night.

A Rain-y — Night In Geor-gia, Such a Rain - y Night In

Geor-gia, Lord, I be-lieve it's rain-in' all o-ver the world.

I feel like it's rain-in' all o-ver the wor'd. How man-y times I've

won-dered. *opt.* it still comes out the same.

No mat-ter — how you look at it, — think of it, — you've just — got to do your own —

thing. I find me a place in a box car — so I take out my gui-tar — to

pass some time. Late at night it's hard to rest, I

hold your pic-ture to my chest and I'm all right.

But it's A Rain-y — Night In Geor-gia, Ba-by — it's A Rain-y Night In

Geor-gia — I feel it's rain-in' all o-ver the world, kind-a

lone-ly night, — you're talk - in' 'bout a rain-y, rain-y, rain-y, rain-y, rain-y, rain-y, rain-y, rain-y.

*Repeat and fade*