Everything Is Peaches Down In Georgia

Words by
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Music by
MILTON AGER & GEO. W. MEYER

Moderato

Down in Georgia there are peaches, Waiting for you yes, and each is sweet as any
All of Georgia's full of peaches, They're all gorgeous, each one reaches right into your

peach that you could reach for on a tree. Southern beauties they are famous
heart and makes you part of Georgia too. Clingstone peaches cling right to you,

Georgia's where they grow. My folks write me, they invite me, Don't you want to go?
Peaches haunt your dream. Think of getting, always getting Peaches in your cream-

CHORUS

Everything is peaches down in Georgia, What a peach of a clime,
For a peach of a time, Believe me, Paradise is waiting down there for you.

I've got a peach of a Pa, peach of a Ma, Oh, what a peach of a couple they are!

There's a preacher preaches down in Georgia, Always ready to say:

"Will you love and obey?" I bet you'll pick yourself a peach of a wife, Settled down to a peach of a life, Everything is peaches down in Georgia, Georgia.