

Atlanta

The Lost Trailers

It's getting late and she's in bed.
And all she ever said was get to Atlanta.
The summer's coming and I'm heading home.
So I hung up the phone and looked outside
Turned my head and cleared my mind.
To Atlanta

The summers coming and I'm heading home
And the hardest part, yeah the hardest part
Is the way, It's the way

Nobody hears you when you're poor
So I'll shut my mouth some more
Til Atlanta
The summer's coming and I'm heading home
And the hardest part, yeah the hardest part
Is the way, It's the way

For Atlanta
For Atlanta
For Atlanta
For Atlanta

The Summer's coming and I'm heading home!