

Song to Rufus

Bob Seger

I'm headin' to Atlanta
Leavin' on a Delta plane
Uh huh, all right
I'm headin' to Atlanta
Leavin' on a Delta plane
Uh huh, good good
I'll carry my trenchcoat
But I sure don't think it's gonna rain
Ah ah, oh no
The gold is in my pockets
Caps and tabs are in my sleeves
Ah ha
Gold is in my pockets
Caps and tabs are in my sleeves

Oh yeah
Stand to make a thousand
If I can just get past the thief
Oh yeah, oh there they are, ohhh

I'm a junk runner honey
Hotter than the noonday sun
Oh mercy
I'm a junk runner honey
Hotter than the noonday sun
Oh yeah, come true
If I don't make Orlando
You know my runnin' days are done