

# 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!