

# Oh Atlanta

Charlie Daniels

Oh Atlanta, you're the only home I ever knew  
Oh Atlanta, I can't wait to get back home to you  
You got money in your pocket, you got roses in the lane  
You got purebred southern blood, flowing in your veins, Atlanta

Oh Atlanta, I wish that I was down on Peachtree Street  
Oh Atlanta, them little Georgia peaches sure are sweet  
You've got more pretty girls than any other place I've been  
I can't wait to let your bright lights shine on me again, Atlanta

Now you're the queen of Dixie, you're the diamond of the South  
You're that big hometown with all that southern pride  
And I've got them traveling blues, I've got Georgia on my mind  
I'm gonna jump on board a southbound train and ride

Oh Atlanta, I'm lonesome as a southern boy can be  
Oh Atlanta, please be sure and save a place for me  
So momma fry some chicken, call the family on the phone  
Tell them that their long lost lonesome boy is coming home to Atlanta

Oh Atlanta, I'm lonesome as a southern boy can be  
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So momma fry some chicken, call the family on the phone  
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(Oh, Atlanta)

Oh, Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)  
Yeah, Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)

Tell them about it, Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)  
Sweet Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)  
Oh, Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)

Yeah, Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)  
Come on, Atlanta  
(Oh, Atlanta)  
Oh, Atlanta