

## Pete's Music City

Alabama

Well...

Northern Georgia, highway 41,  
Beside the carpet mill and the gas station  
There was a music store, slash radio shack  
With the sound of dreamers jamming in the back

Well we rocked all night and we rolled all day  
We never bought nothin' but we sure did play  
The music was loud and the girls were pretty  
There was always some magic down at Pete's Music City

We had electric guitars just a gatherin' dust  
And a chrome mic stand with just a little bit of rust  
And a couple of amps with the volume on 10  
When the last bell rings that's when the music begins

And we rocked all night...  
And we rolled all day  
We never bought nothin' but we sure did play  
The music was loud and the girls were pretty  
There was always some magic down at Pete's music city

Well the years have been long, and they ain't been kind  
And they say all that's left is the old faded sign  
But the music's still ringing loud in my heart  
Down at Pete's Music City where I got my start

Well we rocked all night...  
And we rolled all day  
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