Cold Turkey, Tenn.

Atlanta Rhythm Section

Well, I died in Detroit, stepped out in Cincinnati I was too old for New York and too new for Los Angeles But ain't nothin' hot as me down in Cold Turkey, Tennessee

Well, nobody's gonna find no gold records on my wall But, Lord, I don't mind, I'm a legend at the local Legion Hall Yeah, they're fired up on me down in Cold Turkey, Tennessee

Well, it's a hot time in Cold Turkey every Saturday night Well, I wish one time the whole wide world Would come on down and see the light Everybody do right

Hot time in Cold Turkey Hot time in Cold Turkey

Well, I died in Detroit, I stepped out in Cincinnati And I was too old for New York and too new for Los Angeles But I'm hot as I can be down in Cold Turkey, Tennessee

Well, it's a hot time in Cold Turkey every Saturday night Well, I wish one time the whole wide world Would come on down and see the light Everybody get right

Hot time in Cold Turkey (Cold Turkey)
Hot time in Cold Turkey (Cold Turkey)
(Hot time) Cold Turkey
(Hot time) Cold Turkey, Tennessee
(Hot time) Cold Turkey
(Hot time)
(Hot time) Cold Turkey
(Hot time)