

Oh, Atlanta

Bad Company

Same old place, same old city
What can I do, I'm falling in love
I'm just an old hound dog, roaming around, oh Lord
I got all this and heaven above

Oh Atlanta, hear me calling
I'm coming back to you one fine day
No need to worry, there ain't no hurry
'Cause I'm, on my way back to Georgia
On my way back to Georgia

I get a feeling when I remember
All the crazy days and crazy nights
Country music playing, you must have heard them saying
They're going to whip it up and light up the lights

Oh Atlanta, hear me calling
I'm coming back to you one fine day
No need to worry, there ain't no hurry
'Cause I'm, on my way back to Georgia
On my way back to Georgia

Same old place, it's the same old city
What can I do, I'm falling in love
I'm just an old hound dog, roaming around
Oh Lord, I got all this and heaven above

Oh Atlanta, hear me calling
I'm coming back to you one fine day
No need to worry, there ain't no hurry
'Cause I'm, well Atlanta, hear me calling

I'm coming back to you one fine day
No need to worry, no need to hurry
'Cause I'm, on my way back to Georgia
On my way back to Georgia

On my way back to Georgia
On my way back to Georgia
On my way back to Georgia

On my way, on my way
On my way back to Georgia
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Georgia on my mind
On my way back to Georgia
Yes, I'm on my way, yeah