

Dark Side Of Atlanta

Dan Hill

Black man taxi driver, takes me where I wanna go
Dark side of Atlanta, it's the only place I know
I wanna ask him where he comes from, I'm afraid my fear will show
I just ask him if it always this hard

He mumbles back an answer that I wasn't meant to hear
And pulls the meter forward as if to make it clear
That there's no communication, we're both from different worlds
And all he has to do for me is drive

And I think of you so far away and alone
I wonder if the distance can make us stronger
Am I losing touch with time
'Cause still you fill my mind
I don't know if I can hold on much longer, yeah

Driver turns the corner and sings an old blues tune
His voice so rough it mirrors all the pain that he's been through
And I join him at the chorus in a voice that lets him know I understand
Won't you please understand

And I think of you the last time we made love
The newborn break of day barely breathing
And as the stars cleared from the skies
We laughed until we cried
But inside I knew I was leaving, whoa

Rolled down the window and my head begins to spin
Night time fever conquers all as the city rushes in
Eyes in the rear view mirror, they stare right through my skin
They ask me where I come from, I say the same place as him

He nods not quite believing which is right
He smiles and tell me, there'll be no charge tonight

And I think of you so far away and alone
I wonder if the distance can make us stronger, oh
Am I losing touch with time
'Cause still you fill my mind
As my mind goes on, as my mind goes on
As my mind goes on to wonder