

# Bob Seger, Song To Rufus

I'm headin to Atlanta, leavin on a Delta plane  
Uh huh all right  
I'm headin to Atlanta, leavin on a Delta plane  
Uh huh good good  
I'll carry my trenchcoat but I sure don't think it's gonna rain  
Ah ah oh no  
The gold is in my pockets  
Caps and tabs are in my sleeves  
Ah ha  
Gold is in my pockets  
Caps and tabs are in my sleeves

Oh yeah  
Stand to make a thousand, if I can just get past the theif  
Oh yeah, oh there they are, Ohhh

I'm a junk runner honey, hotter than the noonday sun  
Oh mercy  
I'm a junk runner honey, hotter than the noonday sun  
Oh yeah come true  
If I don't make Orlando  
You know my runnin days are done