

Kenny Price, Atlanta Georgia Stray

On the Greyhound bus trip home I was feelin' all alone
When a long haired gal sat down next to me
She said she was Atlanta bound kill some time maybe kick around
Cause it sounded like a friendly place to be
From Chicago to Kentucky we just talked awhile
And somewhere in between I was captured by her smile
But while I left the bus in Nashville HAS BEEN a mistery till today
Cause for two years I've been TRACKING' down that Atlanta Georgia stray
[trumpet]

Well she said all living things have a secret pair of wings
And I'm of the lucky ones who learned to fly
Though I don't even know your name I can tell we're much the same
Cause you've got that faraway look in your eyes
Right then I knew I'd found what I've been searching for
And by the tears that filled her eyes she felt the same I'm almost sure
But while I left the bus in Nashville HAS BEEN a mistery till today
Cause for two years I've been TRACKING' down that Atlanta Georgia stray
[trumpet]

Well I'm flat broke once again I haven't eaten in God knows when
And the weather is the showing signs of rain
I gotta make it in the town hit the clubs and ask around
Even though the answers all will be the same
Well I'd walk a mile for every word I spoke into
And up to now I haven't come across one little single proof
Cause when I left the bus in Nashville why it was my favorite way
Cause for two years I've been TRACKING' down that Atlanta Georgia stray
(That Atlanta Georgia stray Atlanta Georgia stray)