

# Little Feat, Oh Atlanta

They got a place down Kentucky  
Right down near Ohio  
Where you can watch the planes at night  
People line up to watch each flight

I said watchin' them planes  
I wish I was on one  
I'm sittin' here thinkin' 'bout my red head dream  
If I could only see her tonight

Whoa, Atlanta  
Whoa, Atlanta  
I said oh, oh Atlanta  
I got to get back to you

Well, you can drop me off on Peachtree  
I got to feel that Georgia sun  
And the women there in Atlanta  
They make you awfully glad you come

I said watchin' them planes  
I wish I was on one  
I'm sittin' here thinking 'bout my crazy dream  
If I could only be there tonight

Whoa, Atlanta  
Whoa, Atlanta  
I said oh, oh Atlanta  
I got to get back to you

We'll make a day and how just you and me  
Where the music plays all night  
They got the boogie band blowin' that's bound for hell  
And when they get to movin' they never stop  
You just keep on playin' that down home beat  
You just keep on layin' it down hot

I wish I was on one  
I'm sittin' here thinkin' bout my red head dream  
If I could only see her tonight

Whoa, Atlanta  
Whoa, Atlanta  
I said oh, oh Atlanta  
I got to get back to you