

Atl

Butch Walker

Born from hippies back in 1969
I was bored by 1992
I walked into a recruitment office a year before that
They said "Son, we've been waiting for you"
Discharged from the Gulf War the very same year
I came home with a carton or two
Of cigarettes and mixtapes and bullets from a gun
That my dead best friend never did use
Oh Atlanta, please need me like I needed you
Let your sweaty embrace open wide
Cause Atlanta, I'm falling like most people do
And I need all your ground to survive
Wasted and downtrodden, only in vain
I cried myself blind at the sight
Of the old shopping center where we used to ride
Now condos as sterile as I
So I bought me an old Airstream for three thousand bucks
From a drug dealer I used to owe
And I thought to myself as I slept off a high
The irony is starting to show
Oh Atlanta, please need me like I needed you
Let your sweaty embrace open wide
Cause Atlanta, I'm falling like some people do
And I need all your ground to survive
Drove out to Asheville 'cause that's where you were
Where you married into money and pills
And I wanted so bad to be good with you now
But the fact is, I never will
Because some become lovers because of the sex
And some you know, they just become friends
In our case I just became bad at it all
And I never got good at it again
Oh Atlanta, please need me like I needed you
Let your sweaty embrace open wide
Cause Atlanta, I'm suffocating like some people do
And I need all your air to survive

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