

# 38 Special, Coming Down Tonight

I been desert hot down in Phoenix  
I been smoggy hot out in L.A.  
I been high 'n dry hot in Colorado  
I been charred out on the Midwest Plains  
I been madhatter flattened by the heat in Manhattan  
I been muggy on the Mighty Miss  
I been burned like a stick on Route 66  
But I ain't never been this

Chorus:

Hot'lanta, how come you do me this way  
When you're 99 in the noonday sun  
And a hundred and one in the shade  
Hot'lanta, I think I prefer your nights  
With your cosmopolitan caf women  
How they do go on and on  
Down in Hot'lanta  
In a fuselage in a crowded sky  
I was trying very hard not to think  
But in a paranoid vision of the worst that could happen  
I asked my stewardess "Just one more drink"  
The cabin temperature had me in a blur  
I was shaking by the time we touched down  
We hit that tarmac  
Hell bent for Mary Mac's  
Back in your sizzlin' town  
Chorus