

Colin James, Atlanta Moan

Nobody knows Atlanta like I do, nobody knows Atlanta like I do!
The reason I know's 'cause I traveled it through and through.
They've taken my woman, and they've cut her to the bone.
They've taken my woman, and cut her to the bone.
That's the reason you don't hear me cry any more.

Can't you hear that steamboat whistle blow
Can't you hear that steamboat whistle blow
You know it blows just like it's never blown before.