

# Deana Carter, Atlanta & Birmingham

I'm in a hotel room in California  
Giving it my best to give you up  
I'm leaving on a jet plane to New Orleans  
You and me, we didn't see it coming

Chorus  
But somewhere between Atlanta and Birmingham  
We fell in love with just one touch  
It was out of our hands  
I'm holding on to every word you said  
Somewhere between Atlanta and Birmingham

I gotta pick up the pieces of my lonely heart  
I want you to know it's not your fault  
You got to go to love that's waiting  
I hope that your green eyes say what you aren't saying

Chorus  
Somewhere between Atlanta and Birmingham  
We fell in love with just one touch  
It was out of our hands  
I never thought that my whole world could end  
Somewhere between Atlanta and Birmingham

Somewhere between Atlanta and Birmingham  
We fell in love with just one touch  
It was out of our hands  
I never thought that my whole world would end  
Somewhere between Atlanta and Birmingham

I'm in a hotel room in California  
Giving it my best to give you up