

# Gene Watson, Atlanta Anymore

Inside a suit coat pocket in the back of his closet today  
She found a letter among the bills he forgot to pay  
It was addressed to a woman  
A name she'd never seen before  
It started out, I'm sorry  
But I won't be in Atlanta anymore

As she read the words he'd written  
She found it hard to believe her eyes  
At first she was angry then slowly she began to cry  
'Cause somewhere down in Georgia  
He'd taken off the wedding ring he wore  
And it didn't help a whole lot knowin'  
That he won't be in Atlanta anymore

He said I won't be in Atlanta anymore  
And I'm sorry that I lied to you before  
The truth is I got a wife and two children three and four  
And I won't be in Atlanta anymore

At the bottom of the last page  
He'll never know the P.S. that she wrote  
'Cause she folded up the pages  
And slipped them back into the envelope  
Then she took the goodbye letter  
And dropped it in the mailbox on the porch  
She thought, the woman ought to know  
That Atlanta's not a secret anymore

She wrote, he won't be in Atlanta anymore  
And I don't know why he lied to you before  
But, God knows, I still love him and I'm just makin' sure  
That he won't be in Atlanta anymore  
He wrote it and she mailed it  
He won't be in Atlanta anymore