

# Tracy Byrd, 4 To 1 In Atlanta

(Bill Kenner/L. Russell Brown)

Oh wild Billy told me even I would have a chance  
If I took a trip down the Georgia highway and asked some girl to dance  
Billy said he'd been there - had the best time of his life  
He went to stay for the weekend and he came back with a wife

It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta, I'm gonna get lucky tonight  
The girls are in my favor and if I play my cards just right  
I might find an angel whose fire I can light  
It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta and I'm on my way tonight

I can't wait to get there I know she's waiting for me  
With eyes as blue as Texas skies like I ain't never seen  
And as I think about it my heart starts to pound  
I throw this thing into lower gear and crush that hammer down

It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta, I'm gonna get lucky tonight  
The girls are in my favor and if I play my cards just right  
I might find an angel whose fire I can light  
It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta and I'm on my way tonight

Here comes a confrontation with the highway patrol  
I hope beneath those flashing lights there's an understanding soul  
I've only got one story - I'm a man without love  
Can we talk about it ma'am before you write me up

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I might find an angel whose fire I can light  
It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta and I'm on my way tonight  
I'm on my way tonight