

Alabama, Burn Georgia Down

Atlanta was on fire
And so was she the night he left her
Left her there to bear her pain alone
Hoping soon to return
Burn, Georgia, burn
The roaring of the guns filled the emptiness
Inside her where once she felt
The pounding of her heart
When he held her in his arms, tenderness they learned
Burn, Georgia, burn
He was the body, she was the soul
Of a love affair they couldn't control
While the world was falling down around them
They were not concerned
Burn, Georgia, burn
Winter brought the snow and a rider down
From Franklin with news of how
The war had taken toll
And he would not return
Burn, Georgia, burn
He was the body, she was the soul
Of a love affair they couldn't control
While her world crumbled all around her
She was not concerned
Burn, Georgia, burn
While strolling through her mind she stumbled
On an old, familiar feeling
Of how he touched her many years ago
And how he made her yearn
Burn, Georgia, burn