

# Bad Company, Oh, Atlanta

Same old place, same old city  
What can I do, I'm falling in love  
I'm just an old hound dog, roaming around, oh Lord  
I got all this and heaven above  
Oh Atlanta, hear me calling  
I'm coming back to you one fine day  
No need to worry, there ain't no hurry  
'Cause I'm, on my way back to Georgia  
On my way back to Georgia  
I get a feeling when I remember  
All the crazy days and crazy nights  
Country music playing, you must have heard them saying  
They're going to whip it up and light up the lights  
Oh Atlanta, hear me calling  
I'm coming back to you one fine day  
No need to worry, there ain't no hurry  
'Cause I'm, on my way back to Georgia  
On my way back to Georgia  
Same old place, it's the same old city  
What can I do, I'm falling in love  
I'm just an old hound dog, roaming around  
Oh Lord, I got all this and heaven above  
Oh Atlanta, hear me calling  
I'm coming back to you one fine day  
No need to worry, there ain't no hurry  
'Cause I'm, well Atlanta, hear me calling  
I'm coming back to you one fine day  
No need to worry, no need to hurry  
'Cause I'm, on my way back to Georgia  
On my way back to Georgia  
On my way back to Georgia  
On my way back to Georgia  
On my way back to Georgia  
On my way, on my way  
On my way back to Georgia  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Georgia on my mind  
On my way back to Georgia  
Yes, I'm on my way, yeah