

## **Butch Walker**

### **"Atlanta"**

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Born from hippies in 1969  
Bored by 1992  
I Walked into a recruitment office they said  
Son we've been looking for you  
Discharged from the gulf war the very same year  
Came home with a carton or two  
Of cigarettes, mixtapes, and bullets from a gun  
My dead best friend never did use

Oh Atlanta please need me  
Like I needed you  
Let your sweaty embrace open wide  
Cuz Atlanta I've fallen  
Like some people do  
And I need all your ground to survive  
(cuz Atlanta I'm smothered like  
Some people get  
And I need all your air to survive)

Wasted, downtrodden, and lonely in vain  
I cried myself to sleep at the site  
Of the old shopping center where we used to ride  
Now condos as sterile as I  
I bought an old airstream for 3000 bucks  
From a drug dealer I used to owe  
I thought to myself as I slept off a high  
The irony's starting to show

Oh Atlanta please need me  
Like I needed you  
Let your sweaty embrace open wide  
Cuz Atlanta I've fallen  
Like some people do  
And I need all your ground to survive  
(cuz Atlanta I'm smothered like  
Some people get  
And I need all your air to survive)

I drove out to Asheville cuz that's where you were  
Where you married into money and pills  
And I wanted so bad to be good with you now  
But the fact is that you never Will

Because some become lovers because of the sex  
Sometimes they just become friends  
In our case, I just became bad at it all  
And never got good at it again  
Oh Atlanta please need me  
Like I needed you  
Let your sweaty embrace open wide  
Cuz Atlanta I've fallen  
Like some people do  
And I need all your ground to survive  
(Cuz Atlanta I'm smothered like  
Some people get  
And I need all your air to survive)

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