

38 Special "Hot 'lanta"

Visit "[Hot 'lanta](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I been desert hot down in Phoenix
I been smoggy hot out in L.A.
I been high æ†, dry hot in Colorado
I been charred out on the Midwest Plains
I been madhatter flattened by the heat in Manhattan
I been muggy on the Mighty Miss
I been burned like a stick on Route 66
But I ainæŠ° never been this

Chorus:

HotæŠ£anta, how come you do me this way
When youæŠ®e 99 in the noonday sun
And a hundred and one in the shade
HotæŠ£anta, I think I prefer your nights
With your cosmopolitan caf?women
How they do go on and on
Down in HotæŠ£anta

In a fuselage in a crowded sky
I was trying very hard not to think
But in a paranoid vision of the worst that could happen
I asked my stewardess "Just one more drink"

The cabin temperature had me in a blur
I was shaking by the time we touched down
We hit that tarmac
Hell bent for Mary MacæŠ⁻
Back in your sizzlin?town

Chorus

Visit [38 Special](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.