

Alabama "Pete's Music City"

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Well, Northern Georgia, highway 41
Beside the carpet mills and the gas stations
There was a music store slash radio shack
With the sound of dreamers jammin' in the back

Well, we rocked all night and we rolled all day
We never bought nothing but we sure did play
The music was loud and the girls were pretty
There was always a magic down at Pete's Music City

Well, we had electric guitars just a gathering dust
And a chrome mike stand with just a little bit of rust
And a couple of amps with the volume on ten
And when the last bell ringed that's when the music began

And we rocked all night and we rolled all day
We never bought nothing but we sure did play
The music was loud and the girls were pretty
There was always a magic down at Pete's Music City

Well, the years have been long and they ain't been kind
They say all that's left is the old faded sign
But the music's still ringing loud in my heart
Down at Pete's Music City where I got my start

Well, we rocked all night and we rolled all day
We never bought nothing but we sure did play
The music was loud and the girls were pretty
There was always a magic down at Pete's Music City

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