

4 to 1 in Atlanta

Tracy Byrd

Oh wild Billy told me even
I would have a chance
If I took a trip down the Georgia highway
and asked some girl to dance
Billy said he'd been there
had the best time of his life
He went to stay for the weekend
and he came back with a wife

It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta,
I'm gonna get lucky tonight
The girls are in my favor
and if I play my cards just right
I might find an angel
whose fire I can light
It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta
and I'm on my way tonight

I can't wait to get there
I know she's waiting for me
With eyes as blue as Texas skies
like I ain't never seen
And as I think about it
my heart starts to pound
I throw this thing into lower gear
and crush that hammer down

It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta,
I'm gonna get lucky tonight
The girls are in my favor
and if I play my cards just right
I might find an angel
whose fire I can light
It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta
and I'm on my way tonight

Here comes a confrontation
with the highway patrol
I hope beneath those flashing lights
there's an understanding soul
I've only got one story
I'm a man without love
Can we talk about it ma'am
before you write me up

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and if I play my cards just right
I might find an angel
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It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta
and I'm on my way tonight
I'm on my way tonight...