

# 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 Well 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  
Well 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 Well 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? Well 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  
Well I might find an angel whose fire I can light  
It's 4 to 1 in Atlanta and I'm on my way tonight Yeah I'm on my way tonight

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