

# ATL

## SoleMan

Born from hippies back in sixty nine  
I was bored by 1992  
I walked into a recruitment office a year before that  
They said, "Son, we've been waiting for you"  
Discharged from the Gulf War the very same year  
I came home with a carton or two  
Of cigarettes and mix tapes and bullets from a gun  
That my dead best friend never did use  
Oh Atlanta, please need me like I needed you  
Let your sweaty embrace open wide  
'Cause Atlanta, I'm falling like most people do  
And I need all your ground to survive  
Wasted and downtrodden, only in vain  
I cried myself blind at the sight  
Of the old shopping center where we used to ride  
Now condos as sterile as I  
So I bought me an old air stream for three thousand bucks  
From a drug dealer I used to owe  
And I thought to myself as I slept off a high  
The irony is starting to show  
Oh Atlanta, please need me like I needed you  
Let your sweaty embrace open wide  
'Cause Atlanta, I'm falling like some people do  
And I need all your ground to survive  
Drove out to Asheville 'cause that's where you were  
Where you married into money and pills  
And I wanted so bad to be good with you now  
The fact is that you never will  
'Cause some become lovers because of the sex  
And some you know, they just become friends  
In our case I just became bad at it all  
I never got good at it again  
Oh Atlanta, please need me like I needed you  
Let your sweaty embrace open wide  
'Cause Atlanta, I'm suffocating like some people do  
And I need all your air to survive

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