

Sweet Home Alabama

Big wheels keep on turnin'
Carry me home to see my kin
Singin' songs about the Southland
I miss Alabamy once again, and I think it's
a sin

Well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around,
anyhow

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

(Solo)
In Birmingham, they love the governor
(boo, boo, boo!)
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the
truth

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

(Solo)

Ah-ah-ah, Alabama
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama

(Interlude)

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or
two
Lord, they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feelin' blue,
now, how 'bout you?

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you
Sweet home, Alabama (old, sweet home,
baby)
Where the skies are so blue (and the
governor's true)

Sweet home, Alabama (Lord, yeah)
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (woo, whoa,
yeah, oh)
All right, brother, now
Wait one minute!
Oh, oh sweet Alabama