

Skynyrd Lynyrd

"All I Can Do Is Write About It"

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2,3,4...

Well, this life that I live has took me everywhere;

There ain't no place I ain't never gone.

But its kinda like the sayin' that you heard so many times:

Well, there just ain't no place like home.

Did you ever see a she-gator protect her young-uns,

Or a fish in a river swimmin' free?

Did you ever see the beauty of the hills of Carolina,

Or the sweetness of the grass in Tennessee?

Lord, I can't make any changes.

All I can do is write 'em in a song.

'Cause I can see the concrete slowly creepin'...

Lord, take me and mine before that comes.

Do you like to see a mountain stream a-flowin'?

Do you like to see a young-un with his dog?

Did you ever stop to think about, well, the air you're breathin'?

Well, you better listen to my song!

And, Lord, I can't make any changes.

All I can do is write 'em in a song.

Yes and I can see the concrete slowly creepin'...

Lord, take me and mine before that comes.

I'm not tryin' to put down no big city,

But the things they write about us 're just a bore.

Well, you can take a boy out of Ol' Dixieland, Lord,

But you'll never take Ol' Dixie from a boy!

And, Lord, I can't make any changes.

All I can do is write 'em in a song.

Yes, well, I can see the concrete slowly creepin'...

Lord, take me and mine before that comes.

I said, I can see the concrete slowly creepin'...

Lord, take me and mine before that comes.

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