

Counting Crows "Sweet Home Alabama"

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Big wheels keep on turning carry me home to see my
kin

Singing songs about the southland
I miss my family 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 coming home to you
In Birmingham they love the governor boo, hoo, hoo

Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me ?
Does your conscience bother you tell me true

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama, Lord I'm coming home to you
In Birmingham they love the governor boo, hoo, hoo

Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me ?
Does your conscience bother you tell me true
Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the swampers
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 about you?

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue oh
sweet home
Sweet home Alabama, Lord I'm coming home to you
and the gov'nor's true
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue, oh
yeah
Sweet home Alabama, Lord I'm coming home to you
yeah, yeah

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