Fish Fingers "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 Alabama once again And I think it's a sin, yes

Well I heard Mister 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 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 coming home to you (x2)

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