Green Day "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
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 Visit **Green Day** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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