

Bukka White

"Alabama Blues"

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I never will go back to Alabama, that is not the place for
me

I never will go back to Alabama, that is not the place for
me

You know they killed my sister and my brother, and the
whole world let them peoples go down there free

I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have
loved poor me

I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have
loved poor me

Oh God I wish you would rise up one day, lead my
peoples to the land of pea'

My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police
officer shot him down

My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police
officer shot him down

I can't help but to sit down and cry sometime, think
about how my poor brother lost his life

Alabama, Alabama, why you wanna be so mean

Alabama, Alabama, why you wanna be so mean

You got my people behind a barbwire fence, now you
tryin' to take my freedom away from me

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