

C.c.r.
"Sweet Home Alabama"

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Big wheels keep on turnin',
carry me home to my kin.
Singing songs about the South way,
I miss my family once again
I think it's a sin,
yes

Well I heard Mr. Young sung about her.
Well I heard old 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 lost the Governor (oooo hooo hoo)
we did what we could do,
No 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

----instrumental----

Now carpetbaggers tried to swamp us,
but to the Klan we all stand true
Lord they give me so much,
they pick me up when I'm feeling blue,
now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama
where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord I'm coming home to you

Sweet home Alabama (oh, sweet home)
where the skies are so blue (oh thats true)
Sweet home Alabama (oh yeah)
Lord I'm coming home to you (yeah, yeah)

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