

## **Lynn Anderson**

### **"Alabam"**

Visit "[Alabam](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Well I went to a Turkey roast down the street  
And the people down there are eatin' like wild geese  
So I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam  
Well you talk about your people havin' a lot of time  
Eatin' up their chickens and drinkin' their wine  
I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam  
[ banjo ]  
Now some folks say that a tramp won't steal but I  
cought three in my corn field  
I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam  
Well one had a bushel and one had a peck  
And one had a roast'near tied around his neck  
I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam  
[ steel ]  
Well there comes Sal walkin' down the street  
With the run down shoes tied on her feet  
I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam  
Well hello Sal now how are you with the run down  
slipper and tore up shoe  
I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam  
When I get ready to leave this earth I'm goin' back to  
my money's worth  
I'm on my way I'm goin' back to Alabam I'm goin' back  
to Alabam

Visit [Lynn Anderson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.