

Lynyrd Skynyrd "Dixie/Sweet Home Alabama"

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Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the Southland, yeah
I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin, yeah

I heard Neil Young singin' about her
I heard ole Neil kinda puttin' 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
Here I come Alabama

Alabama
Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
Yeah, they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord, they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about
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 baby
Where the skies are so blue and the governor's true

Sweet Home Alabama, Lord, yeah
Lord, I'm coming home to You, yea, yea
Now my governor's got the answer Georgia

Alabama
Alabama
Alabama
Alabama

Ooh yeah
Alabama
Alabama, yeah

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