

Sweet Home Alabama "Jewel"

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Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the southland
It's my Alabama once again
And I think it's a sin, yes

I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard Old Neil turned 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
Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you
Now tell the truth?

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Home, home, home, home

You don't gotta be from down here
To get along just fine
Being southern is a state of mind

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

Sweet home, Alabama, oh so sweet
Where the skies are so blue as all day
Sweet home, Alabama, oh just say you're so sweet
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Oh, coming home

Sweet home, Alabama, oh home sweet home
Sweet home, Alabama, sweet home
[Incomprehensible]

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