

Alabama

"My Home's In Alabama"

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Drinkin' was forbidden in my Christian country home
I learned to play the flattop on 'em good old gospel
songs
Then I heard about the barrooms just across the
Georgia line
Where a boy could make a livin' playin' guitar late at
night

Had to learn about the ladies too young to understand
Why the young girls fall in love with the boys in the
band
When the boys turn to music, the girls just turn away
To some other guitar picker in some other late night
place

Yeah, held on to my music, let the ladies walk away
Took my songs and dreams to Nashville and then on to
L.A
Up to New York city, all across the USA
I've lost so much of me but there's enough of me to say

That my home's in Alabama, no matter where I lay my
head
My home's in Alabama, southern born and southern
bred

What keeps me goin' I don't really know
Can't be the money Lord knows I'm always broke
Could it be the satisfaction of bein' understood
When the people really love you and let you know when
it's good

Oh, I'll speak my southern English as natural as I please
I'm in the heart of Dixie, Dixie's in the heart of me
And someday when I make it, when love finds a way
Somewhere high on lookout mountain I'll just smile with
pride and say

That my home's in Alabama, no matter where I lay my
head
My home's in Alabama, southern born and southern
bred

Southern born and southern bred, southern born and
southern bred

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