Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

1 2 3
Turn it up
Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the southland
I miss Alabamy once again and I think its a sin yes(ooh... ooh... ooh...) Well I heard mr. young sing about her
(ooh... ooh... ooh...) Well I heard ole Neil put her down
(ooh... ooh... ooh...) Well I hope Neil Young will rememberA southern man don't need him around anyhowSweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blueSweet home Alabama
Lord I'm coming home to you
In Birmingham they love the governor
Boo-boo-boo
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
Oh yeah
Lord I'm coming home to you
Here I come Alabama
(A-l-a-b-a-m-a)
(Alabama ah-ah-ah)
(Alabama ah-ah-ah)
(Alabama ah-ah-ah)
(Alabama)
(ooh. ooh... ooh...) Now muscle shoals has got the swampers
And they've (ooh... ooh... ooh...) been known to pick a song or two (yes they do)
Lord (ooh... ooh... ooh...) 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

Lordy
Lord I'm coming home to you
Woo-woo
Yeah-yeah
Montgomery's got the answer
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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