

Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd (1973)

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

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her,
Well, I heard ole Neil put 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 Gov'nor, boo, hoo, hoo!
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.**

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers,
And they've been known to pick a tune 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.**