## **Sweet Home Alabama**

## **Lynyrd Skynyrd**

Big wheels keep on turning

Carry me home to see my kin

Singing songs about the south-land

I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again and I think it's a sinWell 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 anyhowSweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to youIn 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 truthSweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you, here I comeNow Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes they do)

Lord they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how bout you? Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to youSweet home Alabama, oh sweet home

Where the skies are so blue and the governor's true

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/