

Sweet Home Alabama (Album Version)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

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

Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard old 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 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
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Here I come Alabama

Ahhh, ahhhhh, ah, Alabama
Ahhh, ahhhhh, ah, Alabama
Ahhh, ahhhhh, ah, Alabama
Ahhh, ahhhhh, ah, Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song 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

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
Yeah, yeah, Montgomery's got the answer

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