

# Sweet Home Alabama

## Outlaws

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 Alabama once again  
And I think it's a sin, yes  
Well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her  
Well, I heard ol' 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  
Ah ah ah  
Alabama, ah ah ah  
Alabama, ah ah ah  
Alabama, ah ah ah  
Alabama  
Now 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 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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