

Sweet Home Alabama

The Hit Crew

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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