

# Alabama

## Cross Canadian Ragweed

she picked up the telephone  
All she heard was dial tone  
She really thought she heard it ring this time  
She said what am I thinking I must be only dreaming  
Or maybe its the hundred times hes crossed my mind  
Just tonight(chorus)She said maybe I miss your lovin  
Maybe I miss your kiss just a little bit  
Maybe I miss your body lyin right next to mine  
Maybe I miss your touch a little too muchTossing and turning her skins still burning  
From the fire in his hands  
Runnin on empty she needs somebody  
But somebody wouldnt understand  
Then the telephone rings(chorus)They talked about Savannah  
Sweet home Alabama  
And how he missed the way she always smiled  
Are you coming back soon  
By the Harvest moon  
If I have to walk every mile on my knees(chorus)  
(chorus)

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