

# My Home's In Alabama

Jamey Johnson

Drinkin' was forbidden in my Christian country home  
I learned to play the flattop on them good ol' Gospel songs  
Then I heard about the barrooms just across the Georgia line  
Where a boy could make a livin' playin' guitar late at night  
Had to learn about the ladies, too young to understand  
Why the young girls fall in love with the boys in the band  
When the boys turn to music, the girls just turn away  
To some other guitar picker in some other late night place  
Yeah, held on to my music, I let the ladies walk away  
Took my songs and dreams to Nashville then I moved on to L.A.  
Up to New York City all across the USA  
I lost so much of me but there's enough of me to say that my  
Home's in Alabama, no matter where I lay my head  
My home's in Alabama, Southern born and Southern bred  
What keeps me goin' I don't really know  
Can't be the money Lord knows I'm always broke  
Could it be the satisfaction of bein' understood  
When the people really love ya and let you know when it's good  
Oh I'll speak my Southern English just as natural as I please  
I'm in the heart of Dixie, Dixie's in the heart of me  
And someday when I make it, when luck finds a way  
Somewhere high on Lookout Mountain I'll just smile with pride and say that my  
Home's in Alabama, no matter where I lay my head  
My home's in Alabama, Southern born and Southern bred  
Southern born and Southern bred  
Southern born and Southern bred  
And my home's in Alabama, no matter where I lay my head  
My home's in Alabama, Southern born and Southern bred  
Southern born and Southern bred  
Southern born and Southern bred

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>