

Sweet Home Alabama

Hank Williams, Jr.

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the south-land
I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again
And I think it's a sin Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around any how Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor
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 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 bout you? Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Songwriters

EDWARD C. KING, GARY ROBERT ROSSINGTON, RONNIE VAN ZANT Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>