Old Alabama

Alan Lomax

She'd rather wear a pair of cut-off jeans than a fancy evening dress
And with her windows rolled down
And her hair blown all around
She's a hot southern mess
She'll take a beer over white wine
And a campfire over candlelight
And when it comes to love
Oh, her idea of a romantic night
Is listenin' to old Alabama
Drivin' through Tennessee
A little Dixieland Delight at the Right Time of the Night
And she can't keep her hands off of me
And now we're rollin' down an old back road
I got the steering wheel in one hand
We'll find a hideaway where she and I can play
In mother nature's band
Now we're listenin' to old Alabama
Parked somewhere in Tennessee
A little Dixieland Delight and It Feels So Right
And it's love in the first degree
Forget about Sinatra or Coltrane
Or some ol' Righteous Brothers' song

Even Barry White ain't gonna work tonight
If you really wanna turn her on
Play some back home, come on music
That comes from the heart
Play something with lots of feeling
'Cause that's where music has to start
Now we're listenin' to old Alabama
And we're drivin' through Tennessee
A little Dixieland Delight and It Feels So Right
And it's love in the first degree
Yeah you know we're listenin' to old Alabama
(Old Alabama)
Drivin' through Tennessee
(Tennessee)
A little Why Lady Why at the Right Time of the Night
Oh, and she can't keep her hands off of me

Oh, play me some old Alabama
Oh, play me some old Alabama
Won't you play me some old Alabama?
Play me some old Alabama, won't you play?
Yeehaw

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/