Alabama

Luke Kelly

Oh, Alabama The devil fools with the best laid plan Swing low Alabama You got the spare change You got to feel strange And now the moment is all that it meant Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders That's breaking your back Your Cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch And a wheel on the track Oh, Alabama Banjos playing through the broken glass Windows down in Alabama See the old folks tied in white ropes Hear the banjo Don't it take you down home? Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders That's breaking your back Your Cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch And a wheel on the track Oh Alabama Can I see you and shake your hand? Make friends down in Alabama I'm from a new land I come to you and see all this ruin What are you doing Alabama? You got the rest of the union to help you along What's going wrong?

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