

# Alabama (new Version)

## 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 it's the hundred times he's 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 much  
Tossing and turning her skins still burning  
From the fire in his hands

Runnin' on empty she needs somebody

But somebody wouldn't 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)

Lyrics provided by

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