

Alabama

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 its the hundred times hes 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 muchTossing and turning her skins still burning
From the fire in his hands
Runnin on empty she needs somebody
But somebody wouldnt 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)
(chorus)

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