

Sweet Home Alabama (Freebird EP)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Turn it up 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, yes Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well I heard old Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around anyhow 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, boo hoo ooo
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, here I come Alabama 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 Sweet home Alabama, oh sweet home
Where the skies are so blue and the Governor's true
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you, yeah yeh

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/>