

# Southern Ways

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

When I was fifteen  
I dreamed of leavin' my home  
I had to see the world  
And live like a rollin' stone, yeah  
I heard California was paved in gold  
So I hopped on that train  
It didn't come easy  
But I keep thinkin' 'bout  
The green grass and missin' my home  
Take me back to my Southern ways  
Where I can be myself and live another day  
Take me back to my Southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow  
And the Southern winds kiss my face  
Oh, Southern grace  
Yeah, me and my boys started a band  
Practiced everyday out on the Hell House land  
Played every honky tonk and this ol' bar  
To sing about Sweet 'Bama  
We were just simple men  
The music is forever  
And the songs will never ever end  
Take me back to my Southern ways  
Where I can be myself and live another day  
Take me back to my Southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow  
And the Southern winds kiss my face  
Oh, take me back  
I sit here thinkin' about those days  
I wouldn't change a thing about my life today  
Ain't it funny how time sure flies  
'Cause all I ever wanted  
And all I ever needed was you  
Take me back to my Southern ways  
Where I can be myself, yeah live another day, oh  
Take me back to my Southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow  
And the St John's flows and only God, He knows  
And those Southern winds kiss my face  
Take me back to my Southern ways

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