

Alabama

Sacred Harp Singers

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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