

# Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

One, two, three

Turn It Up

Big wheels keep on turnin'  
Carry me home to see my kin  
Singin' songs about the south-land  
I miss alabama once again  
And I think it's a sin, yes

Well I heard Mr. 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 comin' home to you

In Birmingham, they love the governor (Boo-hoo-hoo)  
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 comin' home to you  
Here I come, Alabama

Ooh, oh, oh  
Alabama, oh, oh, oh  
Alabama, oh, oh, oh

Alabama, oh, oh, oh  
Alabama.

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do)  
Lord, they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue  
Now, how about you?

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

Sweet home Alabama  
Sweet home, baby  
Where the skies are so blue  
And the governor's true  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lordy, Lord, I'm coming home to you  
Montgomery's got the answer