

Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the southland
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole 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 homa Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor 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 homa Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
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 homa Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

