

# 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 Southland  
I miss Alabamy 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  
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, oh yeah  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you, here I come

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 feelin' blue  
Now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama

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

Sweet home Alabama  
Home, sweet home, baby  
Where the skies are so blue  
And the governor's too  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, yeah  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you  
Yeah, yeah

Montgomery's got the answer



Słowa: Edward King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant  
Muzyka: Edward King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant  
Rok wydania: 1974  
Płyta: Second Helping