

Sweet Home Alabama

D C G

Big wheels keep on turning

D C G

Carry me home to see my kin

D C G

Singing songs about the Southland

D C G

I miss Alabamy once again

And I think its a sin, yes

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

D C G

Sweet home Alabama

D C G

Where the skies are so blue

D C G

Sweet Home Alabama

D C G

Lord, I'm coming 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

Chorus: Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers

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 feeling blue

Now how about you?

Chorus

Sweet home Alabama

Oh 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