

# Sweet Home Alabama

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

1 2 3

Turn it up

Big wheels keep on turning

Carry me home to see my kin

Singing songs about the southland

I miss Alabamy once again and I think its a sin yes(ooh... ooh... ooh...) Well I heard mr. young  
sing about her

(ooh... ooh... ooh...) Well I heard ole Neil put her down

(ooh... ooh... ooh...) Well I hope Neil Young will rememberA southern man don't need him  
around anyhowSweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blueSweet home Alabama

Lord I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor

Boo-boo-boo

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 coming home to you

Here I come Alabama

(A-l-a-b-a-m-a)

(Alabama ah-ah-ah)

(Alabama ah-ah-ah)

(Alabama ah-ah-ah)

(Alabama)

(ooh. ooh... ooh...) Now muscle shoals has got the swampers

And they've (ooh... ooh... ooh...) been known to pick a song or two (yes they do)

Lord (ooh... ooh... ooh...) 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 coming home to you

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  
Woo-woo  
Yeah-yeah  
Montgomery's got the answer  
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