

Sweet Home Alabama

Jewel

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the Southland
Miss my Alabama once again
And I think its a sin, yeah I heard Mister Young sing about her
I heard ole Neil put her down
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 coming home to you
In Birmingham they love the governor
Now we all did what we could do
Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you?
Now tell the truth Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you You don't gotta be from down here to get along just fine,
being southern is a state of mind Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you Sweet home Alabama
Oh so sweet...
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Oh, just singin' so sweet
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Oh I'm coming home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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