

Sweet Home Alabama

By Lynnyrd Skynyrd

D - C - G

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. 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.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

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

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 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 where the skies are so blue.  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.