

Lynyrd Skynyrd - Sweet home Alabama

Big wheels keep on turning

Carry me home to see my kin

Singing songs about the south land

I miss ole 'bamy once again and I think it's a sin

Végig: **D C G**

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

F C

Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

F C

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor, boo-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

F C

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 (yes, we do)

Lord, they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue

F C

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, (Lord, yeah)

Lord, I'm coming home to you (Yeah, yeah)