

# My Home's in Alabama

Alabama

Drinkin' was forbidden  
In my Christian country home  
I learned to play the flattop  
On them good ol' Gospel songs  
Then I heard about the barrooms  
Just across the Georgia line  
Where a boy could make a livin'  
Playin' guitar late at night.

Had to learn about the ladies;  
Too young to understand  
Why the young girls fall in love  
With the boys in the band  
When the boys turn to music,  
The girls just turn away  
To some other guitar picker  
In some other late night place.

Yeah, I held on to my music;  
I let the ladies walk away  
Took my songs and dreams to Nashville  
Then I moved on to L.A.  
Up to New York City,  
All across the USA  
I lost so much of me  
But there's enough of me to say, that my..

Home's in Alabama,  
No matter where I lay my head  
My home's in Alabama,  
Southern born and Southern bred.

What keeps me goin'  
I don't really know  
Can't be the money  
Lord knows I'm always broke  
Could it be the satisfaction  
Of bein' understood  
When the people really love ya  
And let you know when it's good

Oh I'll speak my Southern English  
Just as natural as I please  
I'm in the heart of Dixie,  
Dixie's in the heart of me  
And someday when I make it,  
When love finds a way  
Somewhere high on Lookout Mountain  
I'll just smile with pride and say, that my

Home's in Alabama,  
No matter where I lay my head  
My home's in Alabama,  
Southern born and southern bred  
Southern born and southern bred  
Southern born and southern bred

And my home's in Alabama,  
No matter where I lay my head  
My home's in Alabama,  
Southern born and southern bred  
Southern born and southern bred  
Southern born and southern bred...