

Alabam

Dave Dudley

Well I went to a Turkey roast down the street
The people down there are eatin' like wild geese
So I'm on my way goin' back to Alabam
Talkin' about your people havin' a lot of time
Eatin' up their chickens and drinkin' their wine
I'm on my way goin' back to Alabam
Some folks say that a tramp won't steal but I cought three in m
y corn field
I'm on my way I'm a goin' on back to Alabam
Well one had a bushel and one had a peck one had a roast 'near t
ied around his neck
I'm on my way I'm a goin' back to Alabam

Hey there comes Sal walkin' down the street with the run down s
hoes tied on her feet
Mornin' honey I'm on my way to Alabam
Hey hello Sal now how are you with the run down slipper and tor
e up shoe
I'm on my way goin' back to Alabam
When I get ready to leave this earth I'm a goin' back to my mon
ey's worth
I'm on my way I'm a goin' on back to Alabam I'm a goin' on back
to Alabam