

## Alabama Bound

Leadbelly

I'm Alabama bound  
I'm Alabama bound  
And if the train don't stop and turn around  
I'm Alabama bound  
Oh, don't you leave me here  
Oh, don't you leave me here  
But if you must go anyhow  
Just leave a dime for beer  
Oh don't you be like me  
Oh don't you be like me  
Drink your good sweet cherry wine  
And let that whiskey be  
Well your hair don't curve  
And your eyes ain't blue  
Well if you don't want me, Polly Ann  
Well I don't want you