

## Southern Ways

Lynyrd Skynyrd

When I was 15 I dreamed of leaving my home  
I had to see the world  
And live like a rolling stone  
I heard California was paved in gold  
So I hopped on that train  
It didn't come easy  
But I keep thinkin' bout  
The green grass and missing my home

Take me back to my southern ways  
Where I can be myself and live another day  
Take me back to my southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow and the southern winds kiss my face

Oh southern grace

Me and my boys started a band  
Practiced everyday out on the Hell House land  
Played every honky tonk and this ol' bar  
To sing about Sweet 'Bama  
We were just simple men  
The music is forever  
and the songs will never ever end

Take me back to my southern ways  
Where I can be myself and live another day  
Take me back to my southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow and the southern winds kiss my face

Oh take me back!

I sit here thinkin' about those days  
I wouldn't change a thing about my life today  
Ain't it funny how time sure flies  
'Cause all I ever wanted and all I ever needed  
WAS YOU

Take me back to my southern ways  
Where I can be myself and live another day  
Take me back to my southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow and the St. John's flows, and only God - he  
knows, and those southern winds kiss my face