

## Sweet Home

### Old Crow Medicine Show

Two hobos on a railroad line  
I'm getting ready to go  
Pulling on a bottle of burgundy wine  
I'm getting ready to go  
Well they couldn't hear that southbound whistle when  
The Dixie Flyer burned around the bend  
And it punched their tickets for the promise land  
I'm getting ready to go

Sweet home, loving heaven heaven  
Sweet home, can't ya hear me singing low  
Sweet home, lordy I'll be traveling  
So throw the gates wide open  
Cause I'm getting ready to go

Two magpies on a telephone wire  
I'm getting ready to go  
Singing to the corn like a heavenly choir  
I'm getting ready to go  
Old Farmer John must be sleeping sound  
They shucked that corn and passed it around  
But the old man's wife got her shotgun down  
I'm getting ready to go

Sweet home, loving heaven heaven  
Sweet home, can't ya hear me singing low  
Sweet home, lordy I'll be traveling  
So throw the gates wide open  
Cause I'm getting ready to go

Listen here pal 'fore your road is run  
And your tightrope breaks in two  
It's a mighty big world you're standing on  
And it keeps going round without little old  
You know who  
Boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boo  
Toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am too

Shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg now  
Break a leg, drag a leg, shake a leg, grab a leg, break a leg, shake a leg now

Well it's so long, good luck, great to know you  
I'm getting ready to go  
May the Lord above take a liking to you  
I'm getting ready to go  
Well it's a short life of trouble so don't make more  
When death comes creeping 'round your back door  
It don't knock twice brother that's for sure  
I'm getting ready to go

Sweet home, loving heaven heaven  
Sweet home, can't ya hear me singing low  
Sweet home, lordy I'll be traveling  
So throw the gates wide open  
Cause I'm getting ready to go  
Throw the gates wide open

Cause I'm getting ready to go