

# Sweet Home Alabama

Skrewdriver

Sweet wheels keep on turning, carry me home to my kin  
Singing songs about the South now, I miss Alabama, once again I  
think it's a sin  
I heard Mr. Young sung about her, I heard old Neil put her down  
Well I hope Neil Young will remember, Alabama don't need him 'r  
ound anyhow

(chorus)

Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama, Lord I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they lost the Governor, we did what we could do  
No Watergate it does not bother me, does your conscience bother  
you?

The carpetbaggers tried to swamp us, but to the Klan we all sta  
nd true  
Lord the Klan they give me so much, they pick me up when I'm fe  
eling blue,  
how 'bout you?

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(chorus)

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