

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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