

They got loose to you

Here it comes

Oh, whoa-whoa

Big wheels keep on turnin'

Carry me home to see my kin

Singin' songs about the Southland

I miss Alabamy once again, and I think it's a sin, I said

Well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her

Well, I heard old Neil put her down

Well, I hope Neil Young will remember

A Southern man don't need him around, anyhow

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm comin' home to you

One thing I wanna tell you

In Birmingham, they love the governor (boo, boo, boo!)

Now we all did what we could do

Now Watergate does not bother me, uh-uh

Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama (oh, my baby)

Lord, I'm comin' home to you (here I come, Alabama)

Speak your mind

Ah-ah-ah (can you feel that?), Alabama

Ah-ah-ah, Alabama

Ah-ah-ah, Alabama

Ah-ah-ah, Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers

And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do)

Lord, they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feelin' blue, now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama (oh)  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet home Alabama  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

Sweet home Alabama (home, sweet home, baby)  
Where the skies are so blue (and the governor's, too)  
Sweet home Alabama (Lord, yeah)  
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (whoo, whoa, yeah, oh)  
Alright, brother, now

Wait one minute  
Oh-oh, sweet Alabama  
Thank you