

They got loose here
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 ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around, [redacted]
Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you
One thing I want to tell you
In Birmingham, they love [redacted] (boo, boo, boo!)
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me, uh-uh
Does your [redacted] 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 [redacted]
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

home, Alabama

Lord, I'm comin' home to you

Sweet home, Alabama (old, sweet home, baby)

Where the are so blue (and the governor's true)

Sweet home, Alabama (Lord, yeah)

Lord, I'm comin' home to you (woo, whoa, yeah, oh)

All right, brother, now

Wait one minute!

Oh, oh sweet Alabama

Thank you!