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,

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 (boo, boo, boo!)

Now we all did what we could do

Now Watergate does not bother me, uh-uh

Does your 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

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

LIVEWORKSHEETS

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!

LIVEWORKSHEETS