

Sweet home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin.
D C G
Singing songs about the southland
D C G
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again
(and I think it's a sin)

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Where the skies are so blue,
D C G
Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo
Now we all did what we could do.
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

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

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
(Now how about you?)

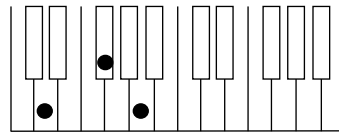
Sweet home Alabama,
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama,
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Sweet home Alabama, (oh sweet home)
Where the skies are so blue, (and it's true)
Sweet home Alabama,
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

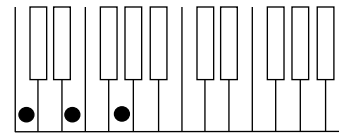
Hela låen

| D C | G |

D



C



G

