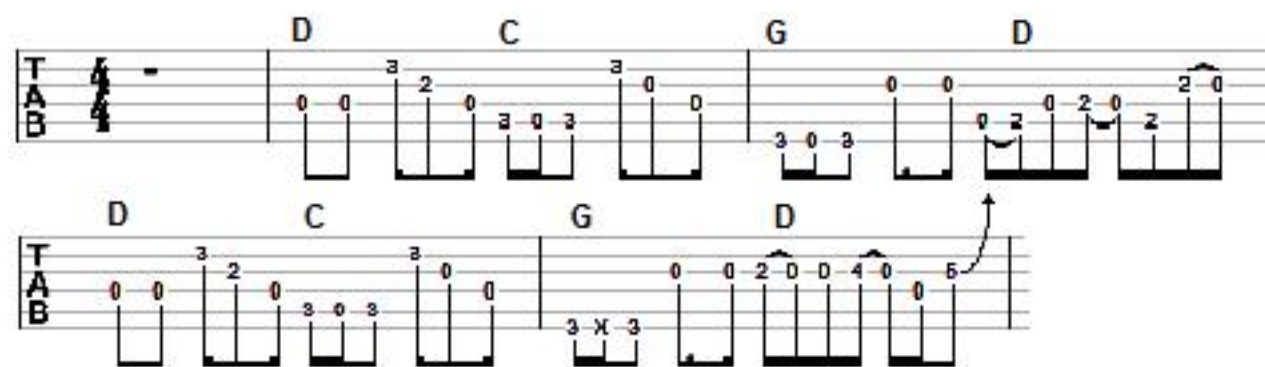
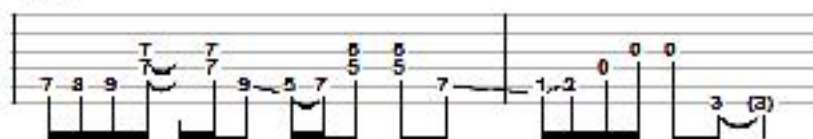


SWEET HOME ALABAMA - Lynyrd Skynyrd



D C G D
 Big wheels keep on turning
 C G D
 Carry me home to see my kin
 D C G D
 Singing songs about the south land
 D C G
 I miss Alabamy Once Again and i think its a sin.

Riff



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.

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

In Birmingham they loved the governor, (ooh ooh ooh)
 Now we all did what we could do
 Now watergate doesn't bother me
 Does you conscience bother you, (now tell the truth!)

Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue
 Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you. Here I come
 Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue
 Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you. Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers
 And they've been known to pick a song 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 baby)
 Where the skies are so blue
 (And the governor's true)
 Sweet Home Alabama
 Lordy
 Lord, I'm coming home to you