

Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)



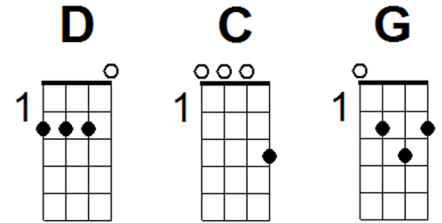
Intro: ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↓↓ ↑↑↑↑↑↑
D C G G D C G G

D C G D C G
 Big wheels keep on turning, Carry me home to see my kin
D C G D C G
 Singing songs about the Southland, I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin

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D C G G D C G G

D C G D C G
 Well, I heard mister Young sing about her, Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
D C G D C G
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember, A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

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



D C G D C G
 In Birmingham they love the governor, Now we all did what we could do
D C G D C G
 Now Watergate does not bother me, Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

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

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D C G G D C G G D C G G
 Aah, aah, aah, Alabama ("aah's" 2x)

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

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

D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, (Oh sweet home) Where the skies are so blue (and the Governor's true)
D C G D C G
 Sweet home Alabama, (Loooordy) Lord, I'm coming home to you

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D C G G **(repeat & fade)**