

# Alabama, It Works

He rattles his glass, she jumps up fast  
And pours him a glass of tea  
Deep in her heart she believes  
That's the way it should be  
Yeah, and I've seen my dad get fightin' mad  
Over one little four-letter word  
He'll tell you fast you don't talk like that around her

We may not see it the way they see it  
We may not do it the way they do it  
But she lives here life for him  
And he'd gladly die for her  
And even in this modern age, it works

Though he's been down in his back  
He still jumps out of that sack  
Ev'ry mornin' at 5 a.m. Having her home  
With the kids has been worth it to him  
Yeah, and she takes pride in bein' his wife  
And making their house a home  
And sometimes she wishes the world  
Would just leave them alone

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If the good Lord's willin' there will come a day  
When our children will say

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