

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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