

Skrewdriver, Sweet Home Alabama

Sweet wheels keep on turning, carry me home to my kin
Singing songs about the South now, I miss Alabama, once again I think it's a sin
I heard Mr. Young sung about her, I heard old Neil put her down
Well I hope Neil Young will remember, Alabama don't need him 'round anyhow

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(chorus)

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

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In Birmingham they lost the Governor, we did what we could do
No Watergate it does not bother me, does your conscience bother you?

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The carpetbaggers tried to swamp us, but to the Klan we all stand true
Lord the Klan they give me so much, they pick me up when I'm feeling blue,
how 'bout you?