D C G Big wheels keep on turning D C G Carry me home to see my kin D C G Singing songs about the south land D C G I miss Alabamy Once Again and i think its a sin. С D G Well I heard Mr. Young sing about her С G Well I heard old Neil put her down D C G Well I hope Neil Young will remember D C G A southern man don't need him around, anyhow. D С D C G 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 In Birmingham they loved the governor, (ooh ooh) D C G Now we all did what we could do D C G Now watergate doesn't bother me D C G Does you conscience bother you, (now 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 С D C G D 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