**"Alabama"**

Alabama

The devil fools

with the best laid plan.

Swing low Alabama

You got spare change

You got to feel strange

And now the moment

is all that it meant.

Alabama, you got

the weight on your shoulders

That's breaking your back.

Your Cadillac

has got a wheel in the ditch

And a wheel on the track

Oh Alabama

Banjos playing

through the broken glass

Windows down in Alabama.

See the old folks

tied in white ropes

Hear the banjo.

Don't it take you down home?

Alabama, you got

the weight on your shoulders

That's breaking your back.

Your Cadillac

has got a wheel in the ditch

And a wheel on the track

Oh Alabama.

Can I see you

and shake your hand.

Make friends down in Alabama.

I'm from a new land

I come to you

and see all this ruin

What are you doing Alabama?

You got the rest of the union

to help you along

What's going wrong?

**"Southern Man"**

Southern man

better keep your head

Don't forget

what your good book said

Southern change

gonna come at last

Now your crosses

are burning fast

Southern man

I saw cotton

and I saw black

Tall white mansions

and little shacks.

Southern man

when will you

pay them back?

I heard screamin'

and bullwhips cracking

How long? How long?

Southern man

better keep your head

Don't forget

what your good book said

Southern change

gonna come at last

Now your crosses

are burning fast

Southern man

Lily Belle,

your hair is golden brown

I've seen your black man

comin' round

Swear by God

I'm gonna cut him down!

I heard screamin'

and bullwhips cracking

How long? How long?

[**Lynyrd Skynyrd**](http://www.lyricsfreak.com/l/lynyrd%2Bskynyrd/)

**Sweet Home Alabama**

Big wheels keep on turning

Carry me home to see my kin

Singing songs about the south-land

I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again

And I think it's a sin

Well I heard Mister Young sing about her

Well I heard ole Neil put her down

Well, I hope Neil Young will remember

A southern man don't need him around any how

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor (Boo! Boo! Boo!)

Now we all did what we could do

Now Watergate does not bother me

Does your conscience bother you?

Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers

And they've been known to pick a song or two

Lord they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how bout you?

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you