"Sweet Home Alabama"

Big wheels keep on turning
Carrying me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the southland
I'm missing Alabama once again
And I think it's a sin, yes

Well I heard Mr. Young sing a ballad
Well I heard old Neil put it down
Well I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

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

In Birmingham they rocked the governor (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
Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they give me oh so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

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

Sweet home Alabama (Oh sweet home baby)
Where the skies are so blue (And the guv'nor's true)
Sweet Home Alabama (Lordy)

Lord, I'm coming home to you
Yea, yea

Montgomery's got the answer