

SWEET HOME ALABAMA LYNKYRD SKYNYRD

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,
yeah

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard old Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

CHORUS

**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, hoo hoo hoo
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth

CHORUS

**Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so
blue**

Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you

*I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
He was looking for a place called Lee Ho Fook's
Going to get himself a big dish of beef chow mein*

Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London Ah ooooo

If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
Better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
Werewolves of London again

Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London Ah ooooo Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London Ah ooooo

Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
Doing the Werewolves of London
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. walking with the Queen
Doing the Werewolves of London
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader
Vic's

His hair was perfect

Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London

Ah oooooo

Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London

Ah oooooo

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two, yes
they do

Lord, they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how
about you

CHORUS

**Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so
blue**

**Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home
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Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London

Ah oooooo

Ah ooooo Werewolf's of London

Ah oooooo