

Alabama Sky

Alabama

{Intro}

D G/D D A/D D G/D D A/D D

{Verse 1}

I ve seen him plow a field of corn all day. That s reality.
His overalls are black with dirt, but his face is still full of dignity.
He talks about the weather and he can tell you when it s gonna rain.
Told me bout the flood of twenty nine that washed the crops away.

{Chorus - Variation 1}

Underneath that Alabama sky,
Grandpa told me bout the things he d seen.
Underneath that Alabama sky,
I listened to my Grandpa s memories.

{Verse 2}

At times he d mention Grandma, turn his head and wipe away a tear.
Sometimes we d take her picture down and sit and pretend that she s still here.
Three girls and two boys he raised on love and simple honesty.
And when they finally have to carry him away, they ll take a lot of me.

{Chorus - Variation 2}

Underneath that Alabama sky,
Grandpa told me bout the things he d seen.

G F#m7 Gmaj7
Underneath that Alabama sky,
Em A Bm
I listened to my Grandpa s memories.

{Chorus - Variation 3 and fade}

G F#m7 Gmaj7
Underneath that Alabama sky,
Em A D
Grandpa told me bout the things he d seen.

G F#m7 Gmaj7
Underneath that Alabama sky,
Em A D G/D D A/D D G/D D A/D D
I listened to my Grandpa s memories.