

Song Of The South
Alabama

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by
Alabama

A **E**
Song song of the South
D
Sweet potato pie and shut my mouth
A **E**
Gone gone with the wind
D
Ain t nobody looking back again

A **E**
Cotton on the roadside cotton in the ditch
D **A**
We all picked cotton but we never got rich
A **E**
Daddy was a veteran southern democrat
D **A**
They oughta get a rich man to vote like that

Repeat #1

A **E**
Well somebody told us that Wall Street fell
D **A**
But we were so poor that we couldn t tell
A **E**
Cotton was short and the weeds were tall
D **A**
But Mr. Roosevelt was gonna save us all

A **E**
Well momma got sick and daddy got down
D **A**
The county got the farm and we moved to town
A **E**
Papa got a job with the TVA
D **A**
He bought a washing machine and then a Chevrolet

Repeat #1