

**Southern Ways**  
**Lynyrd Skynyrd**

(intro) **D C G D**

**D C G D**  
When I was 15 I dreamed of leaving my home

**D C**  
I had to see the world

**G D**  
And live like a rolling stone

**D C G D**  
I heard California was paved in gold

**E**  
So I hopped on that train

**G**  
It didn't come easy

**E**  
But I keep thinkin' bout

**Bb C D**  
The green grass and missing my home

**D C G D**  
Take me back to my southern ways

**D C G C**  
Where I can be myself and live another day

**D C G D**  
Take me back to my southern ways

**Bb C D C G D**  
Where the tall pines blow and the southern winds kiss my face

**D C G D**  
Oh southern grace

Me and my boys started a band  
Practiced everyday out on the Hell House land  
Played every honky tonk and this ol' bar  
To sing about Sweet Bama  
We were just simple men  
The music is forever  
and the songs will never ever end

Take me back to my southern ways  
Where I can be myself and live another day  
Take me back to my southern ways  
Where the tall pines blow and the southern winds kiss my face

Oh take me back!

I sit here thinkin' about those days  
I wouldn't change a thing about my life today

Ain t it funny how time sure flies

Cause all I ever wanted and all I ever needed  
WAS YOU

Take me back to my southern ways

Where I can be myself and live another day

Take me back to my southern ways

Where the tall pines blow and the St. John s flows, and only God - he

knows, and those southern winds kiss my face