

Alabama

Words & Music:
Neil Young

F G Em7 F G | F C F G Em7

F G Em7 F G F C
Oh-- Alabama; the devil fools with the best-laid plans.

F G Em7
Swing low, Alabama.

F D
You got spare change, you got to feel strange,

E F G
And now the moment is all that it meant.

CHORUS:

Am7 C D
Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders that's breaking your back.

Am7 C D
Your Cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch and a wheel on the track.

Oh, Alabama, banjos playing through the broken glass
Windows down in Alabama.

See the old folks tied in white ropes.
Hear the banjo; don't it take you down home?

CHORUS:

Oh Alabama; can I see you and shake your hand.
Make friends down in Alabama.
I'm from a new land; I come to you and see all this ruin
What are you doin'?

Am7 C D
Alabama, You got the rest of the union to help you along

Am7 F G Em7
What's goin' wrong?