

Alabama - Song Of The South

tom:

A

A **E**
Song, song of the South
D
Sweet potato pie and I shut my mouth
A **E**
Gone, gone with the wind
D
Ain't nobody lookin' back again

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

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Ain't nobody lookin' back again

[Ponte]

A **E**
Well, somebody told us that Wall Street fell
D
But we were so poor that we couldn't tell
A **E**
Cotton was short and the weeds were tall
D
But Mr. Roosevelt was gonna save us all

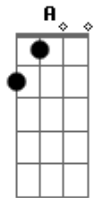
[Terceira Parte]

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

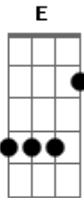
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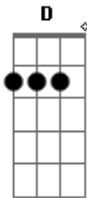
Acordes



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