

Alabama - Song Of The South

tom:

A

A E

Song, song of the South

Sweet potato pie and I shut my mouth

Gone, gone with the wind

Ain't nobody lookin' back again

[Primeira Parte]

Cotton on the roadside, cotton in the ditch

We all picked cotton but we never got rich

Daddy was a veteran, a southern democrat

They oughta get a rich man to vote like that..... (singing')

[Refrão]

Song, song of the South

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Gone, gone with the wind

D

Ain't nobody lookin' back again

[Ponte]

Well, somebody told us that Wall Street fell

But we were so poor that we couldn't tell

Cotton was short and the weeds were tall

But Mr. Roosevelt was gonna save us all

[Terceira Parte]

Well, momma got sick and daddy got down

The county got the farm and we moved to town

Papa got a job with the TVA

He bought a washing machine and then a Chevrolet

[Refrão]

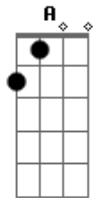
Song, song of the South

Sweet potato pie and I shut my mouth

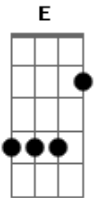
Gone, gone with the wind

Ain't nobody lookin' back again

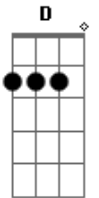
Acordes



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