

Song Of The South by Alabama

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 1]

G D
Cotton on the roadside, cotton in the ditch,
C
we all picked cotton but we never got rich.
G D
Daddy was a veteran, a southern democrat,
C
they oughta get a rich man to vote like that..... (singin')

[Chorus]

G D
Song, song of the South,
C
Sweet potato pie and shut my mouth.
G D
Gone, gone with the wind,
C
Ain't nobody lookin' back again.

[Bridge]

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

[Verse 3]

G D
Well, momma got sick and daddy got down,
C

