

# Alabama - Song Of The South

tom:

A

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]

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

[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, momma 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

[Refrão]

A E

Song, song of the South

D

Sweet potato pie and I shut my mouth

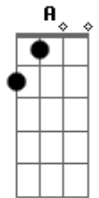
A E

Gone, gone with the wind

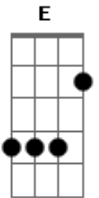
D

Ain't nobody lookin' back again

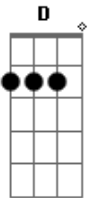
## Acordes



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