

# Alabam

Dave Dudley

Well I went to a Turkey roast down the street  
The people down there are eatin' like wild geese  
So I'm on my way goin' back to Alabam  
Talkin' about your people havin' a lot of time  
Eatin' up their chickens and drinkin' their wine  
I'm on my way goin' back to Alabam  
Some folks say that a tramp won't steal but I cought three in m  
y corn field  
I'm on my way I'm a goin' on back to Alabam  
Well one had a bushel and one had a peck one had a roast 'near t  
ied around his neck  
I'm on my way I'm a goin' back to Alabam

Hey there comes Sal walkin' down the street with the run down s  
hoes tied on her feet  
Mornin' honey I'm on my way to Alabam  
Hey hello Sal now how are you with the run down slipper and tor  
e up shoe  
I'm on my way goin' back to Alabam  
When I get ready to leave this earth I'm a goin' back to my mon  
ey's worth  
I'm on my way I'm a goin' on back to Alabam I'm a goin' on back  
to Alabam