

Alabama Blues-J B Lenoir

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INTRO: V IV I V [or intro of your choice]

V I IV I
I never will go back to Alabama, 'cause that is not the place for me.
IV I
I never will go back to Alabama, 'cause that is not the place for me.
V
You know they killed my sister and my brother, I [turnaround of
choice]
And the whole world let them peoples go down there free

My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police officer shot him
down.
My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police officer shot him
down.
I can't help but to sit down and cry sometime,
Think about how my poor brother lost his life

Alabama, Alabama, why do you wanna be so mean?
Alabama, Alabama, why do you wanna be so mean?
You got my people behind a barbwire fence,
Now, you tryin' to take my freedom away from me.

ADDITIONAL VERSE:

I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have loved poor me.
I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have loved poor me.
Oh, God I wish you would rise up one day,
Lead my peoples to the land of pea'. ["pea'" = "peace"]