

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Alabam'

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Well I went to a turkey roast down the street  
And the people down there eatin' like wild geese  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

Talk about the people havin' a whale of a time  
Eatin' up the chicken and a-drinkin' up wine  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

Some folks say that a tramp won't steal  
But I caught three in my corn field  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

One had a bushel 'n one had a peck  
One had a roastin' ear tied around his neck  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

Now there comes Sal walkin' down the street  
With her run down shoes tied on her feet  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

Well hello Sal, don't I know you  
With your run down slipper and a tore up shoe  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

When I get ready to leave this earth  
I'm gonna look back to my money's worth  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' back, to Alabam

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