### My Homes In Alabama chords by Alabama

[Intro] Dm G Dm G (repeat once)

# [Verse]

[G]Drinkin' was forbidden in my [Gmaj7]Christian country home

I [G7]learned to play the flattop on them [C]good ol' Gospel songs

Then I [F]heard about the barrooms just a[D]cross the Georgia line

Where a [D]boy could make a livin' playin' [G]guitar late at night

(same chords for other verses)

Had to [G]learn about the ladies; too[Gmaj7] young to understand

why the [G7]young girls fall in love with the [C] boys in the band

When the[F] boys turn to music, the[D] girls just turn away

to some other guitar picker in some[G] other late night place

Yeah, I held on to my music; I let the ladies walk away

took my songs and dreams to Nashville and then on to L.A.

Up to New York City, all across the USA I lost so much of me but there's enough of me to say (that my)

### [Chorus]

.[C]-.home's -[D]in Ala[G]bama, no matter [Dm]where I lay my [G]head My [C]home's in Ala[Bm]bama, Southern [C]born and Southern [G]bred

#### G Dm G Dm G

### [Verse]

What keeps me goin'? I don't really know. can't be the money the Lord knows I'm always broke

could it be the satisfaction of bein' understood when the people really love ya and let you know when it's good

Well I'll speak my Southern English just as natural as I please

I'm in the heart of Dixie, Dixie's in the heart of me and someday when I make it, when love finds a way

somewhere high on Lookout Mountain I'll just smile with pride and say that my

## [Chorus]

.[C]-.home's -[D]in Ala[G]bama, no matter [Dm]where I lay my [G]head My [C]home's in Ala[Bm]bama, Southern [C]born and Southern [G]bred