## 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