Goin' back to alabama...

Now that I've learned a thing or two
Life for me had been so easy
But I've got some livin' yet to do

'cause a man who walks by the side of the road Can turn himself around
He can pick himself up
And dust himself off
And start all over again
My friend...

Some days I didn't wanna wake up in the mornin' My family and friends were all down on me I tried to tell 'em where I was goin' But they never saw the man I saw in me

Some folks call me a dreamer Other folks laughed and called me a fool All I ever wanted to be was a winner 'cause I know a winner can never lose

'cause a man who walks by the side of the road Can turn himself around He can pick himself up And dust himself off And start all over again

'cause a man who walks by the side of the road Can turn himself around
He can pick himself up
And dust himself off
And start all over again
My friend...

Yes a man who walks by the side of the road Can turn himself around
He can pick himself up
(pick himself up)
And dust himself off
(dust himself off)
(and)
Start all over again

I'm a man
I'm a man
(I'm a man)

You know a man who walks by the side of the road Can turn himself around He can pick himself up And dust himself off And start all over again

You know a man who walks by the side of the road Can turn himself around He can pick himself up

And dust himself off And start all over again...