

Alabama Bound - (Same pattern throughout. Lyrics here are from a few different versions)

[A] I'm Alabama bound
I'm [D] Alabama bound
And if the [A] train don't stop and turn around
[n/c] I'm Alabama bound

Oh, don't you leave me here (2x)
But if you mus go anyhow
Just leave a dime for beer.

Oh don't you be like me (2x)
Drink your good sweet cherry wine
And let that whiskey be.

Oh well the bread is gone
Oh well the gravy's gone
And they're still standin' in that line
With their long clothes on

Well the preacher got drunk
He throwed his bible down
He told the congregation
I'm Alabama bound

I'm Alabama bound
I'm Alabama bound
If the train don't run
I've got a mule to ride

Well I've been in New York City
And I've been in New York town
Good lord but I've been in the mountains
With the blues all around

I jumped in the river
And I started to drown
Spotted a red-headed woman
Good lord I couldn't go down

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[n/c] I'm Alabama bound