Alabama Getaway

Intro | E/D/| D/AC |

|A///| % |E/D/|D/AC|

Thirty-two teeth in a jaw bone, Alabama's trying for none Before I have to hit him, I hope he's got the sense to run.

Reason the Poor Girls love him, he promises them everything. Why they all believe him, he wears a big diamond ring.

Chorus

| A / / / | D / / / | E / D / | A C A C |

Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Alabama Getaway, Getaway. Only way to please me just sit down with me and walk away.

Solo $\parallel: A/// + D/// + E/D/ + D/AC: \parallel$

Major Domo Billy Bojangles, sit down and have a drink with me.

And what about Alabama, which keeps coming back to me.

I Heard your plea in the Courthouse, Billy's probably packing rock & rye

Forty-Nine sister states had Alabama in their eye.

Chorus

Solo $\|: A/// | D/// | E/D/ | D/AC: \|$

Twenty-third Don Major Mojo reserve me a table for three. Down in the valley of the shadow it's just you Alabama and me.

Major said, "Why don't we give him rope enough to hang himself?"

"No need to worry the jury they probably take care of themselves."

Chorus 4x

Jam

 $\|: A / / / \| D / / / \| E / D / \| D / A C : \|$

Intro: