

To Kill a Mockingbird by Harper Lee

Relevant songs, lyrics and links

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnlTHvJBePO>

Billie Holiday, "Strange Fruit":

Southern trees bear a strange fruit
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root
Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees
Pastoral scene of the gallant South
The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth
Scent of magnolia, sweet and fresh
Then the sudden smell of burning flesh
Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck
For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck
For the sun to rot, for the tree to drop
Here is a strange and bitter crop.

J.B. Lenoir - "Alabama Blues"

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d-VvyrjFSi4>

I never will go back to Alabama, that is not the place for me
I never will go back to Alabama, that is not the place for me
You know they killed my sister and my brother
And the whole world let them peoples go down there free
I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have loved poor me
I never will love Alabama, Alabama seem to never have loved poor me
Oh God I wish you would rise up one day
Lead my peoples to the land of pea'
My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police officer shot him
down
My brother was taken up for my mother, and a police officer shot him
down
I can't help but to sit down and cry sometime
Think about how my poor brother lost his life
Alabama, Alabama, why you wanna be so mean?
Alabama, Alabama, why you wanna be so mean?
You got my people behind a barb wire fence

Now you tryin' to take my freedom away from me.

“Alabama” by Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZCLG57iAU4Y>

Oh, Alabama

The devil fools with the best laid plan

Swing low, Alabama

You got the spare change

You got to feel strange

And now the moment is all that it meant

Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders

That's breaking your back

Your Cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch

And a wheel on the track

Oh, Alabama

Banjoes playing through the broken glass

Windows down in Alabama

See the old folks tied in white ropes

Hear the banjo

Don't it take you down home?

Alabama, you got the weight on your shoulders

That's breaking your back

Your Cadillac has got a wheel in the ditch

And a wheel on the track

Oh, Alabama

Can I see you and shake your hand

Make friends down in Alabama

I'm from a new land

I come to you and see all this ruin

What are you doing Alabama?

You got the rest of the union to help you along

What's going wrong?

“Southern Man”

by

Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m5FCcDEA6mY>

Southern man, better keep your head

Don't forget what your good book said
Southern change gonna come at last
Now your crosses are burning fast
Southern man
I saw cotton and I saw black
Tall white mansions and little shacks
Southern man, when will you pay them back?
I heard screamin' and bullwhips cracking
How long? How long? How?
Southern man, better keep your head
Don't forget what your good book said
Southern change gonna come at last
Now your crosses are burning fast
Southern man
Lily Belle, your hair is golden brown
I've seen your black man comin' round
Swear by God I'm gonna cut him down
I heard screamin' and bullwhips cracking
How long? How long? How?

Lynyrd Skynyrd - "Sweet Home Alabama"

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ye5BuYf8q4o>

**One, two, three
Turn it up
Big wheels keep on turnin'
Carry me home to see my kin
Singin' songs about the south-land
I miss Alabamy once again and I think it's a sin, yes
Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around anyhow
Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord I'm comin' home to you
In Birmingham they love the governor (boo-hoo-hoo)
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me**

Does your conscience bother you?
Tell the truth
Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama (oh yeah)
Lord I'm comin' home to you
Here I come, Alabama
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes they do)
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feelin' blue
Now how about you?
Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord I'm comin' home to you
Sweet home Alabama (oh, sweet home)
Where the skies are so blue
And the governor's true
Sweet home Alabama (lordy)
Lord I'm comin' home to you, yeah, yeah
Montgomery's got the answer.
