

# Alabama Song

David Bowie

Oh show me the way to the next whiskey bar  
Oh don't ask why, no don't ask why  
For we must find the next whiskey bar  
Or if we don't find the next whiskey bar I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you  
I tell you we must die Oh moon of Alabama, it's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have whiskey or you know why Oh moon of Alabama, it's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have whiskey or you know why  
Oh show us the way to the next little dollar  
Oh don't ask why, oh don't ask why  
For we must find the next little dollar  
Or if we don't find the next little dollar I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you  
I tell you we must die Oh moon of Alabama, it's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have dollar or you know why Oh moon of Alabama, it's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have dollar or you know why Oh show us the way to the next little girl  
Oh don't ask why, no don't ask why  
For we must find the next little girl  
Or if we don't find the next little girl  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you, I tell you  
I tell you we must die Oh moon of Alabama, it's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have little girl or you know why Oh moon of Alabama it's time to say "auf wiedersehen"  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have little girl or you know why You know why  
You know why  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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