## Alabama Song

## **Dalida**

Show me the way to
The next whiskey bar
Oh don't ask why, oh don't ask why
Show me the way to the next whiskey bar
Oh don't ask why, oh don't ask why

For 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 dieOh moon of Alabama

We now must say good-bye

We've lost our good o' Alabama

And must have whiskey oh you know why

Oh moon of Alabama

We now must say good bye

We've lost our good o' Alabama

And must have whiskey oh you know whyShow me the way to the next little dollar

Oh don't ask why, oh don't ask why

Show me the way to the next little dollar

Oh don't ask why, oh don't ask why

For if we don't find the next thirty dollars

I tell you we must die,

I tell you we must die

I tell you, I tell you,

I tell you we must dieOh moon of Alabama

We now must say good bye

We've lost our good o' Alabama

And must have whiskey oh you know whyOh moon of Alabama

We now must say good bye

We've lost our good o' Alabama

And must have whiskey, oh you know whyOh moon of Alabama

We now must say good bye

We've lost our good o' Alabama

And must have whiskey oh you know why.

Songwriters

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