Moon Over Alabama

Nina Simone

Kurt weill, bertolt brecht
Show us the way to the next whiskey bar
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
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
And must have whiskey ... you know why
Oh moon of alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
And must have whiskey ... you know why
Show us the way to the next dollar
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
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
And must have dollar or you know why
Oh moon of alabama
We now must 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
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
We must have little girl or you know why
Oh moon of alabama
It's time to say goodbye
We've lost our good old mama
We must have little girl or you know why

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