Road to Alaska

I'm on the road to Alaska, nowhere near Nebraska But I'm sure if I asked her she'll know I ain't got no honey, I'm so short of money I really, really wanna go home I dialed Oklahoma, made attempts to phone her Gave up when I got no reply I'm on the road to Alaska, nowhere near Nebraska But I'm sure if I don't ask her, I'll die

I found Cincinnati, out there I was happy Every single day of my life I had me a woman, she started to runnin' I really couldn't make her my wife She started to show which way she was goin' Every single road she could go I'm on the road to Alaska, nowhere near Nebraska But I'm sure if I ask her she'll know, yeah

I made Cincinnati, out there I was happy Every single day of my life I had me a woman, she started to runnin' I couldn't really make her my wife She started to show which way she was goin' And every single road she could go I'm on the road to Alaska, nowhere near Nebraska But I'm sure if I ask her she'll know I'm sure if I ask her she'll know I'm sure if I ask her she'll know **Bee Gees**