

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 die

Oh 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 why

Show 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 die

Oh 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 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 why.