Alabama Song (Whisky Bar)

The Doors

Well, show me the way To the next whisky bar Oh, don't ask why Oh, don't ask why

Show me the way To the next whisky bar Oh, don't ask why Oh, don't ask why

For if we don't find The next whisky 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 whisky, oh, you know why

Oh, moon of Alabama We now must say goodbye We've lost our good old mama And must have whisky, oh, you know why

Well, show me the way To the next little girl Oh, don't ask why Oh, don't ask why

Show me the way To the next little girl Oh, don't ask why Oh, don't ask why

For 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 We now must say goodbye We've lost our good old mama And must have whisky, oh, you know why