

# Bee Gees, 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 Cincinatti, 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 was she was goin', every single road she could go  
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[Instrumental]

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