

Alabama, The Fans

Before we ever made the headlines
Or toured the concert halls
We survived our share of bar rooms
Stared at many motel walls.

The years in Carolina
And all the one night stands
What kept the fires a burnin'
Back then, was you the fans.

We two stepped out to Texas
Round and round the dance hall floors
Played the fair in Minnesota, mm
I wish we could've played one more.

We hope you remember
We're just the boys in the band
And what keeps the fires a burnin'
Is always, you the fans.

(la da da, da da, la da)

I wish this night could last forever
Ah, but the show must go on
And we'll take home the memories
And we'll leave you with our songs.

It's been good to see ya'll
Can we come back again? and again, and again
What keeps the fires a burnin'
In us, is you the fans.

As long as you remember, the boys in the band
We'll keep the fires a burnin'
For all of You
Our fans...