

Chad Mitchell Trio, The Alabama Song

Oh, show us the way to the next whisky bar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why
For we must find the next whisky bar
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, show us the way to the next pretty girl
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why
For we must find the next pretty girl
For if we don't find the next pretty 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 a girl
Oh, you know why

Oh, show us the way to the next little dollar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why
For we must find the next little dollar
For if we don't find the next little dollar
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 dollars
Oh, you know why
You know why