

# The Manhattan Transfer, Stars Fell On Alabama

(Mitchell Parish / Frank S. Perkins)

We lived our little drama  
We kissed in a field of white  
And stars fell on Alabama last night  
I can't forget the glamour  
Your eyes held a tender light  
And stars fell on Alabama last night

I never planned in my imagination  
A situation so heavenly  
A fairy land where no one else could enter  
And in the center just you and me  
My heart beat like a hammer  
My arms wound around you tight  
And stars fell on Alabama last night