

Dalida "Alabama Song"

Visit "[Alabama Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Show me the way to the next whiskey bar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why
Show me the way to the next whiskey bar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

For if we don't find the next whiskey 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 o' Alabama
And they must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good o' Alabama
And they must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Show me the way to the next little dollar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why
Show me the way to the next little dollar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why

For if we don't find the next thirty dollars
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 o' Alabama
And they must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good o' Alabama
And they must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good o' Alabama
And they must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Oh, moon of Alabama
We now must say goodbye
We've lost our good o' Alabama
And they must have whiskey, oh, you know why

Visit [Dalida](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.