

## **Doors, The**

### **"Alabama Song Whiskey Bar"**

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Well, 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 old mama

And must have whiskey, oh, you now why

Oh, moon of Alabama

We now must say goodbye

We've lost our good old mama

And must have whiskey, oh, you now why  
Well, show me the way  
To the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why  
Show me the way  
To the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why  
For if we don't find  
The next little 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 whiskey, oh, you now why

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