Alabamasong

Doors, Brecht/Weill

Am 1. Well, show me the way to the next whiskey bar F#m D7 Oh, don't ask why F#m D7 Oh, don't ask why Am Show me the way to the next whiskey bar F#m D7 Oh, don't ask why F#m D7 Oh, don't ask why Am For if we don't find the next whiskey bar, F#m D7 I tell you we must die F#m D7 I tell you we must die **D**7 F#m I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must die

FB7Oh, moon of Alabama we now must say goodbyeGGG7GmCCWe've lost our good old mama and mustF C Fhave whiskey, oh, you knowwhy

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2. Well, show me the way to the next cash machine
Oh, don't ask why
Oh, don't ask why
show me the way to the next cash machine
Oh, don't ask why
Oh, don't ask why
For if we don't find the next cash machine
I tell you we must die
I tell you we must die
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must

2. Oh, moon of Alabama we now must say goodbye We've lost our good old mama and and must have whiskey, oh, you know why!