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Alabama Song

Kurt Weill

Capo: 5

Am Dm Am Dm Am E Am E Am

Am
Oh, show us the way
To the next whiskey bar

Dm Am
Oh don't ask why
Dm Am
Oh don't ask why

G
For if we don't find

C F
The next whiskey bar

Am
I tell you we must die

E7 Am
I tell you we must die

C D7
Oh, moon of Alabama

F E Am
It's time to say goodbye

C D7
We've lost our good old mama

F E Am
And must have whiskey, you know why

Oh, show us 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 little dollar
I tell you we must die
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, you know why

Oh, show us 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

Oh, moon of Alabama

We now must say goodbye

We've lost our good old mama

And must have whiskey, you know why

Oh, moon of Alabama

We now must say goodbye

We've lost our good old mama

And must have whiskey, you know why

The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

Capo: 2

E Am C Am

We passed upon the stair^E
And spoke of was and when^{Am}
Although I wasn't there^E
He said I was his friend^C
Which came as a surprise^G
I spoke into his eyes^E
I thought you died alone^{Am}
A long long time ago^G

Oh no, not me^C
I never lost control^{G# C}
You're face to face^{G C}
With the man who sold the world^{G# E}

I laughed and shook his hand
And made my way back home
I searched for form and land
For years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazeless stare
At all the millions here
I must have died alone
A long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the man who sold the world