

Mountain Dew

G
Down the road here from me there's an old hollow tree
C G
Where you lay down a dollar or two
G
Go on around the bend and come back again
G D7 G
there's a jug full of that good old mountain dew

G
They call it that good old mountain dew
C G
And them that refuse it are few
G
I'll hush up my mug if you will fill up my jug
G D7 G
With that good old mountain dew

Now Mr Roosevelt told him just how they felt
When he heard that dry law come through
If your liquor is too red it'll swell up your head
Better stick to that that mountain dew

Chorus

The preacher rolled by with his head hoisted high
He said that his wife had the flu
We told him he ought to give her a quart of
my good old mountain dew

Chorus

My brother Mort he's sawed off and short
He measures as four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant when they give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

Chorus

Additional Lyrics

Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still
That is run by a hard working crew
You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff
That they're making that old mountain dew

My uncle bill has a still on the hill
Where he runs off a gallon or two
The birds in the sky get so high they can't fly
On that good old mountain dew

My aunt Jane has a brand new perfume
It has such a sweet smelling p u
Imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was good old mountain dew