

Mountain dew

There's a big hollow tree down the road here from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
You stroll 'round the bend and you come back again
There's a jug full of good old mountain dew

They call it that mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
You may go 'round the bend
But you'll come back again
For that good old mountain dew

My uncle Nort, he's sawed off and short
He measures about four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

* Refrain

Well, my old aunt June bought some brand new perfume
If had such a sweet smeling pew
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was nothin' but good old mountain dew

* Refrain

Well, the preacher rode by with his head histed high
Said his wife had been with the flu
And he thought that I ort just to give him a quart
Of that good old mountain dew

* Refrain

Well, my brother Bill's got a still on the hill
Where he runs sff a fallon or two
The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
From smeling that good old mountain dew

* Refrain