

Good Old Mountain Dew

Bascom Lamar Lunsfor, Scotty Wiseman

D D
Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree

G D
Where you lay down a dollar or two

D D
Go on round the bend then come back again

A7 D
There's a jug full of that good ole mountain dew

D D
Oh they call it that good ol' mountain dew

G D
And them that refuse it are few

D D
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug

A7 D
With that good ol' mountain dew

D D
The preacher rode by with his head hasted high

G D
Said his wife had been down with the flu

D D
He thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart

A7 D
Of my good ole mountain dew

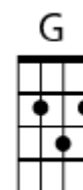
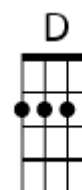
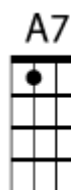
<Chorus>

D D
Well my uncle Snort he's sawed off and short

G D
He measures just four foot two

D D
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint

A7 D
Of that good old mountain dew



<Chorus>