

## MOUNTAIN DEW

Down the road there from me there's an old hollow tree  
Where you lay down a dollar or two.  
Then you go around the bend and when you come back again,  
There's a jar of that good old mountain dew.

Chorus:

They call it that good old mountain dew,  
And them that refuse it are few. I'll hush up my mug  
If you fill up my jug with that good old mountain dew.

Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still that's 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.

The preacher came by with a tear in his eye. He said that his wife  
Had the flu. We told him he ought to give her a quart of the  
Good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Mort is sawed off and short. He measures just  
Five foot two. But he thinks he's a giant when they give him  
A pint of that good 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 pew. Imagine her surprise when she had it  
analyzed. It was good old mountain dew.

Chorus