

MOUNTAIN DEW

(G) (D7) (G) 8

(G) Down the road here from me, there's an old hollow tree.

Where you (C) lay down a dollar or (G) two.

Goin' all 'round the bend and come back again,

There's a jug full of that (D7) good old mountain (G) dew.

Oh, they (G) call it that good old mountain dew,

and (C) them that refuse it are (G) few.

Now hush up your mug and I'll fill up your jug,

with (D7) that good old mountain (G) dew.

(G) Now old Roosevelt told just how he felt

when he heard that the (C) dry law'd gone (G) through.

If your liquor's red, it will swell your head,

better stick to that (D7) good old mountain (G) dew.

Oh, they (G) call it that good old mountain dew,

and (C) them that refuse it are (G) few.

The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,

from smellin' that (D7) good old mountain (G) dew.

(G) The preacher rode by with his head hoisted high,

Said his (C) wife had been down with the (G) flu.

He thought that I ought to sell him a quart,

of that (D7) good old mountain (G) dew.

Oh, they (G) call it that good old mountain dew,

and (C) them that refuse it are (G) few.

The revenuers are hot so let's give them a shot,

of that good old mountain (G) dew.

(G) Well, my Uncle Mort is so sawed off and short,

He mea (C) sures about four-foot (G) two.

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

of that (D7) good old mountain (G) dew.

Oh, they (G) call it that good old mountain dew,

and (C) them that refuse it are (G) few.

Now hush up your mug and I'll fill up your jug,

with that (D7) good old mountain (G) dew. (G) (C) (G)