

Wilburn Brothers

"Mountain Dew"

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Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree
Where you lay down a dollar or two
You can go round the bend then come back again
With a jug full of the good ole mountain dew

Oh, they call it that good ole mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
If you'll hush up your mug they'll fill up your jug
With that good ole mountain dew

Now my brother Bill's got him a still on the hill
Where he runs off a gallon or two
And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
From smellin' that good ole mountain dew
Oh, they call it that good ole mountain dew

Now my old aunt June bought some brand new perfume
And it had such a sweet smellin' pu
Oh, to her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was nothin' but good ole mountain dew
And they call it that good ole mountain dew

The preacher rode by with his head hasted high
Said his wife had been down with the flu
And he figured that I o'rt to give him a quart
Of that good ole mountain dew

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