

**411****"Belladonna Moonshine"**Visit "[Belladonna Moonshine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jeremiah Cade though a singer by trade  
He couldn't sing a note without the liquor he made  
He could never make it big 'til the night he took a swig  
From his homebrewed Belladonna Moonshine

At the start of his show from behind his banjo  
He's take out a bottle and he'd drink it down slow  
Then he'd sing like a choir and his strings'd catch fire  
From his home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

Where Jeremiah went was the biggest event  
That the people ever saw, it was money well spent

They'd travel from afar, Jeremiah was a star  
On his home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

Everybody cried when Jeremiah died  
A bottle and his banjo lyin' at his side  
The cause was the same as the cause of his fame  
It was home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

Jeremiah's gone but his song's live on  
Cos he's got em all singin' up in Kingdom Come  
But St Peter at the gate made him promise not to make  
Any home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

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