

Flatt & Scruggs

"Drink that mash and talk that trash"

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I remember it was back in the thirties I think
we had nothin' to eat but there was plenty to drink
Mom got the groceries on (commodities will)
but pop'd trade them off and get sugar for the still
so he could drink that mash
and talk that trash

Now things were pretty bad but they could've been worse

instead of eating gravy it could've been dirt

Pop'd go and lean on a shovel all day

more sugar money from the WPA

and he'd spend it on mash

so he could talk that trash

Now down in the valley lived old Maggie Hill

she was just about a mile from pops moonshine still

When mom and I would find ourselves alone

We knew pop had found old Maggie home

and they were drinking that mash

and talking that trash

Now mom knew what was goin' on I know

but she wasn't about to let it show

I knew she wasn't goin' after pop today
cause tomorrow he gets some money from the WPA
but he would spend it on mash
so he could talk that trash
But Friday night mom took the shotgun down
Heard a noise from the valley and looked all around
It won't be long till that noise would stop
that sawed-off for me (cried out a pop)
'cause he was drinking that mash
and talking that trash
they said pop didn't have the chance of a mouse
cause that sawed-off tore away half of the house
and the judge told mom "it's funny to me
they'd bring you into court with such a plea"
'cause he was drinking that mash
and talking that trash
Now if I know pop and where he's at
he's still totin' sugar and a getting fat
he just looks over and says "let her burn,
while me and old Satan bend another worm."
so we can drink that mash
and talk that trash
so we can drink that mash
and talk that trash
(Unsure of phrases in brackets)

