

Jean Sablon**"Franklin County Moonshine"**

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Franklin County moonshine is all you care about
You've got those orders comin' in and moonshine goin'
out
If a revenue man ever hears about this boy you won't
have a prayer
The Franklin County moonshine's put the grey in my
black hair

Do you remember long ago what you promised me
You said if I would marry you how happy we would be
It worked out for a little while but then you made a dill
You said I'd watch the cookstove and you would watch
the still
I never will forget the day you've brought the news to
me
I'm a goin' into business honey baby yes siree
You think that mountain dew has put you in society
But you and all that moonshine's made a total wreck of
me
Franklin County moonshine...

Now I like Franklin County but something's gotta
change
Playing games with old John Wall is a way out of my
range
All you do is shoot the bull and temper that old still
I'm a gonna put my foot down cause I have had my fill
I tried my best to make you see that you are doing
wrong
But you just stand and grin at me and make that juice
roll strong
I climb me some big mountain and make the rafters
ring
Cause revenue men'll come running when I began to
sing
Franklin County moonshine...
Moonshine moonshine (yodel) moonshine moonshine
(yodel)
Moonshine moonshine (yodel)

