

Jerry Lee Lewis

"Jack Daniel's Old No. 7"

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A woman wrings her hands and cries
'I've lost my man'
You should-a seen him
Tote that diesel 'cross the land

Now you'll find him
Up on Lynchburg, Tennessee
Collecting bottles
In his old dungarees
And the Silver Dollar Saloon
We're gonna break him of it soon

Jack Daniel's Old No7
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey
Jack Daniel's Old No7-a
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey
He used to be so frisky

Bogie Bogart
He cried, 'Laureen, let's sail the sea'
Honey, when I'm dyin'
Have another drink of that stuff for me

But now ya find him
On Lynchburg all the time
But they keep him waiting
At the end of the line
At that old honky tonk people prayed
[Jack Daniel Old No. 7 lyrics on]

My God, look at all the parts he played

I'm talkin' about it

Jack Daniels Old No 7
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey
Jack Daniels Old No 7
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey
He used to be so frisky

(Instrumental & piano)

And now you'll find him
Up on Lynchburg, Tennessee
Collectin' bottles
In his old, old dungarees
At the honky tonk, he prayed

Think of all the parts
Old Bogart played

I'm talkin' about it

Jack Daniels Old No 7
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey
Jack Daniels Old No 7
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey

He used to be frisky

(Instrumental & piano to end)

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