

## Rose Funeral

### "White Lightning"

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Well in North Carolina way back in the hills  
Lived my old pappy we had us a still  
He brewed white lightning till the sun went down  
Then he fill him a jug and he pass it around  
Mighty mighty pleasing my pappy's corn squeezing  
(Ssshew white lightning)  
Well the G men T men revenoers too  
Searching for the place where he made his brew  
They were looking tryin' to book him but my pappy kept  
on cooking  
(Ssshew white lightning)  
[ guitar ]  
Well I asked my old pappy why he called his brew  
White lightning stead of mountain dew  
I took a little sip and right away I knew  
Cause my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue  
Light was started flashing thunder started crashing  
(Ssshew white lightning)  
Well the G men T men revenoers too...  
[ piano ]  
Well a city slicker came and he said I'm tough  
I just gotta taste that powerful stuff  
Took one slug and he drank it right down  
And I heard him moanin' as he hit the ground  
Mighty mighty pleasing my pappy's corn squeezing  
(Ssshew white lightning)  
Well the G men T men revenoers too...

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