

Stanley Brothers "Mountain Dew"

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Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree
Where you lay down a dollar or two
Go on round the bend come back again
there's a jug full of that good ole mountain dew

[CHORUS]

Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew and them
that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good
ole mountain dew

Now Mr. Roosevelt told 'em just how he felt
When he heard that the dry law 'd gone through
If your liquors too red it'll swell up your head
You better stick to that good ole mountain dew

[CHORUS]

The preacher rode by with his head hasted high
Said his wife had been down with the flu
He thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart of my good ole
mountain dew

[CHORUS]

Well my uncle Snort he's sawed off and short he
measures four feet two
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint of
that good old mountain dew

[CHORUS]

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