

Willie Nelson

"Mountain Dew"

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Now there far from me there's an old holler tree
Where you lay down a dollar or two
You go round the bend and you come back again
With a jug of that good ole mountain dew

They call it that ole mountain dew Lord, Lord
And them that refuse it are few
Gonna hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew

The preacher came by with his head high, said, "Hi"
I said, "His wife had, took down with the flu"
And he thought that we're hard just to give him a quart
Of that good old mountain dew

Well they call it that ole mountain dew Lord, Lord
And them that refuse it are few
Gonna hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew

And now my uncle Mort he's sawed off and he's short
And he measures 'bout four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

Well they call it that ole mountain dew Lord, Lord
And them that refuse it are few
Gonna hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew
Gonna hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew

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