

Phil Carmen "Moonshine Still"

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There's an old still in the valley beside my daddy's
grave -

And a light burning slow
burning slow.

It's the one thing that was left me
as I came back from the war -

And it's still burning slow
burning slow.

No way could Billie ever need a moonshine man like
me?

Illegal moonshine still
you bring me down.

I tried working for a living
even tried to sing the blues -

From my heart
burning slow
burning slow.

Turning music into money
couldn't make her change her mind -

And it's so burning slow
burning slow.

No way could Billie ever need a moonshine man like
me?

No way could Billie ever need a moonshine man like
me? . . .

Still
you bring me down.

No way could Billie ever need a moonshine man like
me? . . .

No way could Billie ever need a moonshine man like
me? . . .

Still
you bring me down.

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