

Miller Roger

"Chugalug"

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Chug-A-Lug

Roger Miller

Words and Music by Roger Miller

Peak chart position # 9 in 1964

CHORUS

Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug

Make you want to holler hi-de-ho

Burns your tummy, don'tcha know

Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug

Grape wine in a Mason jar

Homemade and brought to school

By a friend of mine 'n' after class

Me and him and this other fool decide that we'll drink
up what's left

Chug-a-lug, so we helped ourself

First time for everything

Mm, my ears still ring

CHORUS

4-H and FFA on a field trip to the farm

Me 'n' a friend sneak off behind

This big old barn where we uncovered a covered-up
moonshine still

And we thought we'd drink our fill

And I swallowed it with a smile

Bllll-bbbb, I run ten mile

CHORUS

Jukebox 'n' sawdust floor

Sumpin' like I ain't never seen

And I'm just going on fifteen

But with the help of my finaglin' uncle I get snuck in

For my first taste of sin.

I said "Lemme have a big old sip"

Bllll-bbbb, I done a double back flip

CHORUS

TRANSCRIBER'S NOTE: *Bllll-bbbb* is impossible to spell. It's a ululation of the lips and

tongue similar to a "raspberry

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