

## Uncle Earl "Drinker Born"

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Drinker Born  
Rayna Gellert, Uncle Earl

I called up my bootlegger  
Begged him to come to town  
Said if you don't bring me another quart of corn  
Gonna jump in that river and drown  
Gonna jump in that river and drown

And it's oh, it's a hard life  
When you're a drinker born  
The only thing I ever did wrong  
Was take that first sip of corn

My mama always told me  
Drink'll be the ruin of you  
Now I've lost my home and I've lost my love  
What is a poor girl to do  
Tell me what is a poor girl to do

Chorus  
Now don't you see that lonesome dove  
Flying from pine to pine  
She's mourning for her own lost home  
Just like I mourn for mine  
Just like I mourn for mine

Chorus

Won't you pass me your bottle  
Be it corn or rye  
If I don't get some whiskey soon  
Gonna lay me down and die  
Gonna lay me down and die

Chorus

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