



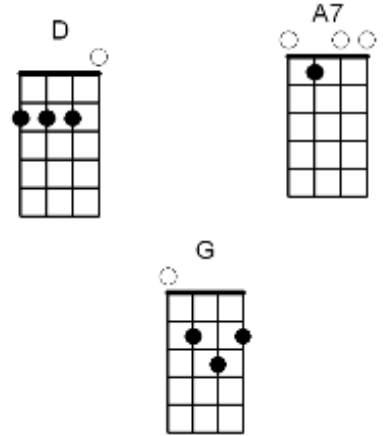
Mountain Dew

Play chorus after every verse.

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Intro = 1 measure each of [D], [A7], [D].. pause.

There's an [D] old hollow tree down in old Tennessee
Where you [G] lay down a dollar or [D] two
Then you go 'round the bend and you come back again
For that good old [A7] mountain [D] dew.



They [D] call it that old mountain dew
And [G] them that refuse it are [D] few. (Darned few!)
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good old [A7] mountain [D] dew.

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
Where he turns out a gallon or two (or three)
And the buzzards in the sky get so tight they cannot fly
Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

My aunt Lucille has an automobile,
It's dated 'bout 1902
It goes pretty fast, but it doesn't use no gas
It burns good old mountain dew.

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,
He stands about four foot two,
But he fights like a giant if you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew.

My auntie June has an elegant perfume,
It gives off a horrible "pew"
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,
It was pure old mountain dew.

Durin' the last war, we couldn't get no more,
We didn't have no sugar for the dew
But with some old 'taters and few ripe tomaters,
We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you.

Ending = repeat last 2 lines of chorus + [A7] [D]