## **Mountain Dew**

Bascam Lamar Lunsford (1939) via the Escape the Floodwater Jug Band (2008)

Down the road here from me there's an old hollow tree Where you lay down a dollar or two If you hush up your mug, they will fill up your jug With that good old mountain dew

They call it that old mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
You may go 'round the bend, but you'll come back again
For the good old mountain dew

Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still That's run by a hard-working crew You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff They'll be making that good old mountain dew

## Chorus

My brother Mort is sawed off and short He stands about four foot two But he thinks he's a giant if you give him a pint Of that good old mountain dew

## Chorus

## **Chorus**

G, G C, G G, G D, G