Chug A Lug Roger Miller Intro: Chords for chorus1 chorus1: Chug a lug, chug a lug, make you want to holler, hi-de-ho! Burns your tummy, dont'cha know, chug a lug, chug a lug v1: 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 ourselves First time for everything, mmm, my ears still ring chorus2: Chug a lug, chug a lug, make you want to holler, hi-de-ho! Burns your tummy, dont'cha know, chug a lug, chug a lug v2: 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 swallered it with a smile.. Arrrroooo! I run ten mile chorus3: Chug a lug, chug a lug, make you want to holler, hi-de-ho! Burns your tummy, dont'cha know, chug a lug, chug a lug v3: Jukebox on a sawdust floor, sumpin' like I ain't never seen Heck! I'm just going on fifteen C# 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 Brrrrrllbb, I done a double back flip chorus4: Chug a lug, chug a lug, make you want to holler, hi-de-ho! Burns your tummy, dont'cha know, chug a lug, chug a lug

(Chug, chug, chug'll, chu...) -- FADE

