

Mountain Dew (William York)

G
There's a big holler tree
G7
Down the road here from me
C **G**
Where you lay down a dollar or two
Well you go round the bend
And when you come back again
D7 **G**
There's a jug full of good ole mountain dew

Chorus:

G **G7**
Oh they call it that ole mountain dew
C **G**
And them that refuse it are few
G
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug
D7 **G**
With some good ole mountain dew

G
Now my uncle Mort,
G7
He's sawed off and short
C **G**
He measures about four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant
When you give him a pint
D7 **G**
Of that good ole mountain dew

G
Well my ole aunt June
G7
Bought some brand new perfume
C **G**
It had such a sweet-smellin' P-U
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed
D7 **G**
It was nothin' but good ole mountain dew

G
Well the preacher rolled by
G7
With his head heisted high
C **G**
Said his wife had been down with the flu
And he thought that I ought
Just to sell him a quart
D7 **G**
Of that good ole mountain dew

G **G7**
Well my brother Bill's got a still on the hill
C **G**
Where he runs of a gallon or two
The buzzards in the sky
Get so drunk, they can't fly
D7 **G**
From smellin' that good ole mountain dew

(Chorus)

