Mountain Dew - Traditional

Powered by www.mike-martin.net
G
Down the road from me there's an old hollow tree
C G
Where you lay down a dollar or two
G
If you hush up your mug they'll fill up your jug
G D G
With that good old mountain dew
G
They call it that good old mountain dew
C G
And them that refuse it are few
G
You may go round the bend but you'll come back again for that
G D G
good old mountain dew
G
Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still
C
That is run by a hard working crew
G
You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff
G D G
That they're making that old mountain dew

G
The preacher came by with a tear in his eye
C G
He said that his wife had the flu
G
We told him he ought to give her a quart
G D G
Of that good old mountain dew
G
My brother Mort is sawed off and short
C G
He measures just four foot two
G
But he thinks he's a giant when they give him a pint
G D G
Of that good old mountain dew
G
My uncle bill has a still on the hill
C G
Where he runs off a gallon or two
G
The birds in the sky get so high they can't fly
G D G
On that good old mountain dew

My Rendition

Repeat Tap