

Kris Kristofferson, Mountain Dew

Now there far from me there's an old holler tree
Where you lay down a dollar or two
You go round the bend and you come back again
With a jug of that good ole mountain dew
They call it that ole mountain dew Lord Lord and them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole mountain dew

The preacher came by with his head high said hi said his wife took down with the flu
And he thought that we're hard just to give him a quart
Of that good old mountain dew
Well we call it that ole mountain dew...

[ac.guitar]

My uncle Mort he's sawed off and he's short he measures bout four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint of that good old mountain dew
Well we call it that ole mountain dew...
Hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole mountain dew