

Blues Traveler, Corn Mash Blues

I ain't goin' home as long as I'm still dry
I ain't goin' home as long as I'm still dry
I said the beer won't do it and neither will whiskey or rye
There's only one thing gonna do the trick for me
There's only one thing gonna do the trick for me
And that's the corn mash whiskey that they make in Tennessee

I'm gonna get back, right now
Don't care where, don't care how
Gonna get back to Tennessee
Where my whiskey's waiting for me
Nothing's gonna do it but that corn mash whiskey of mine

Oh, back at home, my baby's got a nice little still
I said back at home, my baby's got a nice little still
She say she gonna leave me, but I don't believe she will
I been wasting my time drinking that Jackie D.
I been wasting my time drinking that Jackie D.
They say it's got a kick but it don't do the trick for me

I'm gonna get back, right now
Don't care where, don't care how
Gonna get back to Tennessee
Where my whiskey's waiting for me
Nothing's gonna do it but that corn mash whiskey of mine