

# Jean Shepard, Franklin County Moonshine

Franklin County moonshine is all you care about  
You've got those orders comin' in and moonshine goin' out  
If a revenue man ever hears about this boy you won't have a prayer  
The Franklin County moonshine's put the grey in my black hair

Do you remember long ago what you promised me  
You said if I would marry you how happy we would be  
It worked out for a little while but then you made a dill  
You said I'd watch the cookstove and you would watch the still  
I never will forget the day you've brought the news to me  
I'm a goin' into business honey baby yes siree  
You think that mountain dew has put you in society  
But you and all that moonshine's made a total wreck of me  
Franklin County moonshine...

Now I like Franklin County but something's gotta change  
Playing games with old John Wall is a way out of my range  
All you do is shoot the bull and temper that old still  
I'm a gonna put my foot down cause I have had my fill  
I tried my best to make you see that you are doing wrong  
But you just stand and grin at me and make that juice roll strong  
I climb me some big mountain and make the rafters ring  
Cause revenue men'll come running when I began to sing  
Franklin County moonshine...  
Moonshine moonshine (yodel) moonshine moonshine (yodel)  
Moonshine moonshine (yodel)