

# Jerry Lee Lewis, Jack Daniel Old No. 7

Jack Daniels Old No. 7  
(Tony Colton, Ray Smith, Albert Lee, Chas. Hodges)  
Jerry Lee Lewis  
Album: Old Time Rock 'N' Roll Trk 13

A woman wrings her hands and cries  
'I've lost my man'  
You should-a seen him  
Tote that diesel 'cross the land

Now you'll find him  
Up on Lynchburg, Tennessee  
Collecting bottles  
In his old dungarees  
And the Silver Dollar Saloon  
We're gonna break him of it soon

Jack Daniel's Old No7  
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey  
Jack Daniel's Old No7-a  
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey  
He used to be so frisky

Bogie Bogart  
He cried, 'Laureen, let's sail the sea'  
Honey, when I'm dyin'  
Have another drink of that stuff for me

But now ya find him  
On Lynchburg all the time  
But they keep him waiting  
At the end of the line  
At that old honky tonk people prayed

My God, look at all the parts he played

I'm talkin' about it

Jack Daniels Old No 7  
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey  
Jack Daniels Old No 7  
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey  
He used to be so frisky

(Instrumental & piano)

And now you'll find him  
Up on Lynchburg, Tennessee  
Collectin' bottles  
In his old, old dungarees  
At the honky tonk, he prayed

Think of all the parts  
Old Bogart played

I'm talkin' about it

Jack Daniels Old No 7  
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey  
Jack Daniels Old No 7  
Tennessee Sour-Mashed Whiskey

He used to be frisky

(Instrumental & piano to end)

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