

Bill Anderson, Mountain Dew

(Scott Wiseman - Bascomb L.Lunsford)

(They call it that ole mountain dew)
(And them that refuse it are few)
I'll hush up my mug if you'll just fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew.

There's an old holler tree down the road away from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
Go around the bend then you come back again
There's a jug full of good ole mountain dew.

Well, they call it that ole mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll just fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew.

--- Instrumental ---

My uncle Mort was sawed off and short
He measured about four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of the good ole mountain dew.

Well, they call it that ole mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll just fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew.

--- Instrumental ---

My brother Bill ran a still on the hill
He'd run off a gallon or two
And the buzzards in the sky'd get so drunk they couldn't fly
From smellin' that good ole mountain dew.

Well, they call it that ole mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll just fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew.

--- Instrumental ---

Well, the preacher rode by had his head hasted high
Said his wife had been down with the flu
And he thought that I o'rt to sell him
A quart of my good ole mountain dew.

Well, they call it that ole mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll just fill up my jug
With that good ole mountain dew...