

Chris Thomas King, John Law Burned down the liquor store

Chris Thomas King
Down from the mountain
John Law Burned down the liquor store
Moonshine Whiskey - Outta be a crime
When I start drinkin' - I'm bound to lose my mind
Oh Brother got to get it a few more time

Now what's that smokin' - Yonder cross the hill
Looks like our secret hideaway - We had so many years
John Law done come and run us way from here

chorus

He burned down the liquor store
He burned down the liquor store
John Law burned down the liquor store
John Law burned down the liquor store
Well, that bootleg whiskey - Where we gonna go?

Workin' in the fields - All the hot long day
Looks like our secret hideaway - Gone by the way
And now I feel I'm drinkin' my own tears

He turned water to whiskey - That's what the preacher say
Lord I need a miracle - To get me thru the day
Muddy water come and wash my blues away

chorus

John law didn't mind us - Having a little fun
Cause when we made money - He would get him some
The joint will rock un - til the morning comes

But when the money got low - He took me off to jail
Cause i drink all my corn liquor - And had no more to sell
I ain't had no one - To get me out on bail - oh no

chorus

Good morning judge - What may be my fine
When the judge taste my whiskey - He didn't give me no time
He said could you make me some more of your moonshine - oh yeah

chorus

chorus
