

Corn Liquor

Buck Owens

Well when I was a little bitty boy no bigger than an old polecat
Well I used to wonder like all kids what made this to that
Now I'd seen what happened to my pa when he take a drink from a
jug
Yeah he'd start with a smile and then after awhile he'd be out
on the floor like rug
Corn liquor (corn liquor) corn liquor (corn liquor) what makes
you do what you do
Well they feel no pain when you touch their brain corn liquor they
love you
Well now one day in the afternoon my folks were away for awhile
Yeah I got the jug down from the shelf to see what made 'em smile
Now I slowly sip in the nearly flip that one drink was enough
For the life of me I just can't see why they love that awful stuff
Corn liquor (corn liquor)...

Well as I grew older I thought about that first sip that I had
Yeah I really burned and soon I learned it wasn't all that bad
Now to ease the pressures of this world here's the way I've got
it figured
Well the thing to do for me and you is drink lotsa good corn liquor
Corn liquor (corn liquor)...

Yeah I feel no pain when you touch my brain corn liquor I love
you