

# Daddy's Moonshine Still

Dolly Parton

Folks say my daddy wasn't much of a man  
For disobeying the laws of the land  
Folks say that my daddy wasn't fit to kill  
Oh and I know it was true what the people said  
Cause we'd all've been better of dead  
Than to live a life of shame and strife  
Cause of daddy's moonshine still

My mama was always sweet and kind  
But she grew old before her time  
Worryin' about the way we had to live

Yeah my daddy put the wrinkles in my mama's face  
He drunk his share of all he made  
And just one more reason I grew to hate  
My daddy's moonshine still

Daddy's moonshine still was good for nothin'  
But to break mama's heart  
And to tear our home apart  
Make our lives a livin' hell

Them old mason jars that daddy made us wash  
And set them out to sun on our back porch  
'Til he got ready to take 'em up on the hill  
And when daddy got word of the revenue  
He made us kids help hide his brew  
Made us swear that we never knew  
About daddy's moonshine still

Yeah and two of my brothers drove across the state line  
Once a week with a load of moonshine  
And the wounds that came from that won't ever heal  
Cause on a moonshine run one rainy night  
My two brothers lost their lives  
And oh my god how I despise  
My daddy's moonshine still

Well it broke mama's heart but she understood  
The day that I left home for good  
But I had to find me another way to live  
Well I sent mama money nearly every day  
And how I made it, well I'd rather not say  
But at least it took me far away  
From daddy's moonshine still

My bootlegging daddy was known quite well  
And he made our home a livin' hell  
And I ain't forgot it and I know that I never will  
My mama finally died she just gave up  
And daddy finally died from drinkin' that stuff  
And bad memories haunt the rest of us  
From daddy's moonshine still