

White Lightning

Eddie Cochran

Well, way back in Carolina, way back in the hills
Lived my ol' pappy and we had us a still
Well we brewed white lightning till the sun went down
I'd fill him a jug and he'd pass it around
Mighty, mighty pleasin', my daddy's gone squeezin'
Sssh mercy, white lightning

Oh the G-men, T-men and revenuers too
Searchin' for the place where he made his brew
They were lookin' tryin' to book him
But my daddy kept on cookin', ppprrrsss, white lightning

Well my mammy asked pappy what he'd call his brew
White lightning 'stead of mountain dew
I took a little sip and right away I knew
As my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue
Well, lightning started flashing, thunder started
crashing
White lightning!