

Whiskey Basin Blues

John Denver

On a snow covered night
Up in Eastern Wyoming
Another lazy day
Lookin' for the sun

In a draughty old cabin
Outside a whiskey basin
Another shining light
And a good man on the run

There's a lady back in Laramie
And her reason no one else can see
For him to spend
The winter on his own

Nothing much for him to do tomorrow
Just a matter of survival
Another friendly fight
In a life chocked full of fun

Yodalling

It's a special kind of medicine
And all that you can do is win
Though it tastes so sweet
You can refuse

Put your heart on the table
Fill your fountain with moonshine
Another empty case of
The Whiskey Basin Blues

Yodalling