

## Dry Town

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Well, the road was hot and flat as a ruler  
Good hundred miles between me and Missoula  
That vinyl top weren't gettin' no cooler  
So I stopped at a Quickie Sack  
Well, I figure I'd need about a six of Miller  
And one of them things so's I wouldn't spill 'er  
So I asked the girl if the beer was in the back

She said,  
It's a dry town, no beer, no liquor  
For miles around I'd give a nickel  
For a sip or two to wash me down  
Out of this dry town

So I turned right around, no hesitatin'  
Cursed the laws ruining the nation  
Waved goodbye to the boy at the station  
But she wouldn't go into gear  
He said it sounds like it's your transmission  
You need Bob, but he's gone fishing  
On his day off he gets a long way from here

'Cause it's a dry town no beer no liquor  
For miles around I'd give a nickel  
For a sip or two to wash me down  
Out of this dry town

Well, back home friends you can get a dose of  
Something strong from the local grocer  
So I walked down 'til I come closer  
To a place called Happy John's  
He said I keep some for colds and fevers  
Down underneath's where I usually leave 'er  
But just last night I felt a cold coming on

Now it's a dry town no beer no liquor  
For miles around I'd give a nickel  
For a sip or two to wash me down  
Out of this dry town

It's a dry town no beer no liquor  
For miles around I'd give a nickel  
For a sip or two to wash me down  
Out of this dry town

I need a sip or two  
To wash me down  
Out of this dry town