

# Mountain Dew

The Stanley Brothers

Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree  
Where you lay down a dollar or two  
Go on round the bend come back again  
there's a jug full of that good ole mountain dew

Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew and them that refuse  
it are few  
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole  
mountain dew

Now Mr. Roosevelt told 'em just how he felt  
When he heard that the dry law 'd gone through  
If your liquors too red it'll swell up your head  
You better stick to that good ole mountain dew

Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew and them that refuse  
it are few  
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole  
mountain dew

The preacher rode by with his head hasted high  
Said his wife had been down with the flu  
He thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart of my good ole mount  
ain dew

Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew and them that refuse  
it are few  
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole  
mountain dew

Well my uncle Snort he's sawed off and short he measures four f  
eet two  
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint of that good  
old mountain dew

Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew and them that refuse  
it are few  
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole  
mountain dew