

## Good Corn Liquor

The SteelDrivers

Well the sun don't shine  
On a moonshine still  
Copper line hiding in the side of a hill  
It'll get you there  
It'll get you there quicker  
Fruit jar full of that good corn liquor

Now when I was young  
About five or six  
Daddy lost a job and my mama took sick  
And times got tough  
And mama got sicker  
Daddy started running that good corn liquor

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I remember that night  
It was a blood red moon  
And daddy was doing what he had to do  
When a shot rang out  
And the sheriff pulled the trigger  
And daddy stopped running that good corn liquor

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