Mountain Dew

There's an old hollow tree, just a little way from me, Where you
My aunt La - cile had a au - to - me - bile, It
My un - cle Mort, he is sawed off and short, He
The preach - er he walked by, with a big tear in his eye
You take a lit - tle trash and you mix it up with ash and you

lay down a dol - lar or two. You go round the bend and you
ran on a gal - lon or two. It didn't need no gas and it
mea - sure 'bout four foot two. But he thinks he's a giant when you
Said that his wife had the flu, And had'st I ought just to
throw in the soul of a shoe, Then you stir it up - while with an

come back a - gain there's a jug of that good old mountain dew. They call it that
didn't need no all, It just ran on that good old mountain dew. They
give him a pint of that good old mountain dew. They
give him a quart of that good old mountain dew. They
old ras - ty file, And they call it that good old mountain dew. They

good old mountain dew, and them that re - fuse it are few. I'll hush up my

mug, if you'll fill up my jug with that good old mountain dew.