

(They Call it that Good Ole) Mountain Dew

Written by Scott Wiseman & Bascom L. Lunsford

- 1. Down the road here from me there's a big holler tree,
Where you lay down a dollar or two,
If you go round the bend and come back again,
There's a jug full of good ole mountain dew.**

chorus: **Oh they call it that ole mountain dew,
And them that refuse it are few,
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some good ole mountain dew**

- 2. Now my uncle Nort, he's sawed off and short,
He measures just four foot two,
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint,
Of that good ole mountain dew.**

chorus:

- 3. Well my ole aunt June bought some brand new perfume,
It had such a sweet smellin' phew,
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed,
It was nothin' but good ole mountain dew.**

chorus:

- 4. Well the preacher rolled by with his head heisted high,
Said his wife had been down with the flu,
And he thought that I ought just to sell him a quart,
Of that good ole mountain dew.**

chorus:

- 5. Well my brother Bill's got a still on the hill,
Where he runs off a gallon or two,
The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,
From smellin' the good ole mountain dew.**

chorus: