

Moonshiner

Uncle Tupelo

I've been a moonshiner
For seventeen long years
I've spent all my money
On whiskey and beer

And I go to some hollow
And set up my still
If whiskey don't kill me
Lord, I don't know what will

I go to some bar room
To drink with my friends
Where the women they can't follow
To see what I spend

God bless them pretty women
I wish they was mine
With breath as sweet as
The dew on the vine

Let me eat when I'm hungry
Let me drink when I'm dry
Two dollars when I'm hard up
Religion when I die

The whole world is a bottle
And life is but a dram
When the bottle gets empty
Lord, it sure ain't worth a damn