## **Belladonna Moonshine**

## **Audience**

Jeremiah Cade though a singer by trade

He couldn't sing a note without the liquor he made

He could never make it big 'til the night he took a swig

From his homebrewed Belladonna Moonshine

At the start of his show from behind his banjo He's take out a bottle and he'd drink it down slow Then he'd sing like a choir and his strings'd catch fire From his home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

Where Jeremiah went was the biggest event
That the people ever saw , it was money well spent
They'd travel from afar, Jeremiah was a star
On his home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

Everybody cried when Jeremiah died A bottle and his banjo lyin' at his side The cause was the same as the cause of his fame It was home brewed Belladonna Moonshine

Jeremiah's gone but his song's live on Cos he's got em all singin' up in Kingdom Come But St Peter at the gate made him promise not to make Any home brewed Belladonna Moonshine