

Moonshine And Mountain Dew

Crossin Dixon

That girl can't help it if she
Grew up on a mountain and her
Daddy made home brew

Her first taste of a liquor
Was that Rocky Top elixer
Moonshine and Mountain Dew

That girl's got blue jeans she's been
Wearing since she was sixteen and they're
Ripped where the skin shows through

She'll wash her old truck drippin'
Sittin' back on the flatbed sippin'
Moonshine and Mountain Dew

Well she was raised in a small town
No one ever heard of
Dry as a deerbone, rottin' in the hot sun
You gotta make your own fun
So you get an old junk car
Take a radiator, mason jars stashed
Ain't canning no tomatoes

She got a new batch brewing
I know what I'll be doing
Come the next full moon

Crawling back through the barbed wire
Getting buzzed 'round the bonfire
On moonshine and Mountain Dew

Yeah, well she was raised in a small town
No one ever heard of
Dry as a deerbone. Rottin' in the hot sun
You gotta make your own fun
So you get an old junk car
Take a radiator, mason jars stashed
Ain't canning no tomatoes

That girl can't help it if she
Grew up on a mountain and her
Daddy made home brew, yeah

Her first taste of a liquor
Was that Rocky Top elixer
Moonshine and Mountain Dew
Oh moonshine and Mountain Dew