

Rooster Jones

Jerry Reed

Well old Rooster Jones got a junkyard just outside a town
We buy and we sell says the sign out front by the piece or by t
he pound
Big scrap iron piles and tore up cars in the front yard by the
store
But the way old Rooster really makes his money is right out his
back door

Well Rooster Jones makes whiskey it's always in demand
The Talahatchie County dry law's makin' Rooster a wealthy man
Rooster Jones

Well a way out back in a clump of trees there's a run down rick
ety shack
With a path runnin' to it where the grass won't grow cause peop
le keep walkin' on back
Cause that's where he keeps his merchandise just pour it up rea
dy to go
Sometimes folks have to wait in line just to get in ol' Rooster
's store

Now Rooster Jones sells whiskey it's always in demand
The Talahatchie County dry law's makin' Rooster a wealthy man
Big Rooster Son

Well now he don't sell to the rich folks cause they don't drink
his brand
But the poor folks love old Rooster Jones he's everybody's man
The sheriff he is a righteous fellow ain't no better anywhere
But at the first of the month he tools on by just to pick up th
e county's share

Well Rooster Jones makes whiskey it's always in demand
Talahatchie County dry law's makin' Rooster a wealthy man

Awful son yeah gettin' rich makin' that tax free liquor
Makin' everybody happy