

Moonshiner

Tim Hardin

I've been a moonshiner for many long years
And I spent all the money earned
Sitting by the whiskey and beer

I'll go to the groves babe
Have a drink with a friend
With no one to follow me
Keep in fact of where have I been
Where have I been?

God bless those pretty woman
They are all good friends of mine
Their breath is as sweet as dew on the night
Corn bread when I'm hungry
Corn liquor when I'm dry
If whiskey don't kill me now
I be here on earth till I die