

Drinker Born

Uncle Earl

I called up my bootlegger
Begged him to come to town
Said if you don't bring me another quart of corn
Gonna jump in that river and drown
Gonna jump in that river and drown

And it's oh, it's a hard life
When you're a drinker born
The only thing I ever did wrong
Was take that first sip of corn

My mama always told me
Drink'll be the ruin of you
Now I've lost my home and I've lost my love
What is a poor girl to do
Tell me what is a poor girl to do

Chorus

Now don't you see that lonesome dove
Flying from pine to pine
She's mourning for her own lost home
Just like I mourn for mine
Just like I mourn for mine

Chorus

Won't you pass me your bottle
Be it corn or rye
If I don't get some whiskey soon
Gonna lay me down and die
Gonna lay me down and die

Chorus