Mountain Dew

GGDown the road from me is an old hollow treeCGWhere you stand for a dollar or twoCGD7GJust from sniffin' Good Ol' Mountain Dew

Chorus:

They call it that Good Ol' Mountain Dew, And them that refuse it are few. I'll hush up my mug, if you fill up my jug, With that Good Ol' Mountain Dew.

My Uncle Mort, he's sawed off and short, He stands about four foot two, But he feels like a giant when he gets him a pint, Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew.

I know a guy named Pete, his hair ain't so neat, Though he fixes it with syrup and blue, But it stays right in place, when he uses just a trace, Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew.

Old Auntie June had some brand new perfume, And it had such a sweet smellin' pew, But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed, It was nothin' but that Good Ol' Mountain Dew.

The preacher walked by, with a tear in his eye, Said that his wife had the flu. She'll be all right, if you give her a pint, Of that Good Ol' Mountain Dew.