

# Moonshine

## The Silent Comedy

Written by J. John and J. Benjamin

“Oh Anna, is something you need?”  
She answered, “The stuff’s not cheap it’s true!”  
But I like it!”

My spirits can drive you to drink  
That Marshall, don’t like what it makes you do  
So I hide it!

Oh in the dark of a backwoods night  
I blend my mash ‘till the mix is nice

Copper flash and a pilot fire  
How the pressure’s buildin’

Up Black Mountain and back off the road  
Shielded lanterns, their steps were so discreet  
But I spied them!

12 gauge buckshot, smoke in a ring  
Rusty padlocks, they guard my boilin’ wheat  
Quite nicely!

Oh how flashes light the sky  
Lead shot flies and fumes ignite

Bracelets snap and their fists do fly  
I feel them flat as they hit my sides

I see their shapes in the red firelight  
But I can’t stop or save it

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Anna!

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Lyrics provided by  
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