Moonshine

The Silent Comedy

Written by J. John and J. Benjamin

â€œOh Anna, â€˜s something you need?â€•
She answered, â€œThe stuffâ€™s not cheap itâ€™s trueâ€¦
But I like it!â€•

My spirits can drive you to drink
That Marshall, donâ€™t like what it makes you do
So I hide it!

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

Copper flash and a pilot fire
How the pressureâ€™s buildinâ€™

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 boilinâ€™ 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 canâ€™t stop or save it

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Anna!

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