The Moonshiner

The Clancy Brothers And Tommy Makem

No dimes in your pocket No bills in your wallet No cash in the bank You're no good at allHoney, you're not wise You don't realize People talk, you know Guess what I've been toldWhen you come home late that beat look on your face Don't tell me it's because, you're working night and day I'm not blind, I got eyes, you see You're a mean moonshiner, mean moonshinerWoah, oh oh, you're no good, baby You're mean, you're cruel, honey You're so low You're no good at allYou've been seen down at Joe's Spending all of my dough Splashing bourbon and rye Playing Dandy and Randy, the game stakes are highHoney, you're a lie Just a no good guy Phoney Romeo In a late, late showWhen I took you home to mama she said "This guy looks like he's got a hole in his head Lord, protect us from evil", she cried "He's a mean moonshiner, mean moonshiner"Honey, don't you grieve When I take my leave No, I ain't gonna cry For my last goodbyeI'm gonna take that door, don't care what you say You never did say much anyway I care no longer for the company Of a mean moonshiner, mean moonshinerWoah, oh oh, goodbye baby You're mean, you're cruel, honey You're so low I want you no moreNo dimes in your pocket No bills in your wallet No cash in the bank You're no good at allNo dimes in your pocket No bills in your wallet No cash in the bank You're no good at allNo dimes in your pocket No bills in your wallet No cash in the bank

You're no good at all

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