

The Moonshiner

Vaya Con Dios

No dimes in your pocket
No bills in your wallet
No cash in the bank
You're no good at all Honey, you're not wise
You don't realize
People talk, you know
Guess what I've been told When 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 moonshiner Woah, oh oh, you're no good, baby
You're mean, you're cruel, honey
You're so low
You're no good at all You've been seen down at Joe's
Spending all of my dough
Splashing bourbon and rye
Playing Dandy and Randy, the game stakes are high Honey, you're a lie
Just a no good guy
Phoney Romeo
In a late, late show When 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 goodbye I'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 moonshiner Woah, oh oh, goodbye baby
You're mean, you're cruel, honey
You're so low
I want you no more No dimes in your pocket
No bills in your wallet
No cash in the bank
You're no good at all No dimes in your pocket
No bills in your wallet
No cash in the bank
You're no good at all No dimes in your pocket
No bills in your wallet
No cash in the bank

You're no good at all

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