

The Moonshiner

Schooner Fare

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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