

# Moonshiner

## Bob Forrest

I've been a moonshiner,  
For seventeen long years,  
I've spent all my money,  
On whiskey and beer,  
I go to some hollow,  
And sit at my still  
And if whiskey dont kill me,  
Then I dont know what will,I go to some bar room,  
And drink with my friends,  
Where the women cant follow,  
And see what I spend,  
God bless them pretty women,  
I wish they was mine,  
Their breath is as sweet as,  
The dew on the vine,Let me eat when I am hungry,  
Let me drink when I am dry,  
A dollar when I am hard up,  
Religion when I die,  
The whole world's a bottle,  
And life's but a dram,  
When the bottle gets empty,  
It sure aint worth a damn.

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