

Drinker Born

Uncle Earl

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Rayna Gellert, Uncle Earl
I called up my bootlegger
Begged him to come to town
Said if you dont bring me another quart of corn
Gonna jump in that river and drown
Gonna jump in that river and drown
And its oh, its a hard life
When youre a drinker born
The only thing I ever did wrong
Was take that first sip of corn
My mama always told me
Drinkll be the ruin of you
Now Ive lost my home and Ive lost my love
What is a poor girl to do
Tell me what is a poor girl to do
Chorus
Now dont you see that lonesome dove
Flying from pine to pine
Shes mourning for her own lost home
Just like I mourn for mine
Just like I mourn for mine
Chorus
Wont you pass me your bottle
Be it corn or rye
If I dont get some whiskey soon
Gonna lay me down and die
Gonna lay me down and die
Chorus

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