

# The Moonshiner

## Fil Campbell

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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