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Moonshiner Bob Dylan

Bm G D

I ve been a moonshiner for seventeen long years
Bm G D

A

I ve spent all my money on whiskey and beer
G A D G

I go to some hollow and set up my still
Bm G D

And if whiskey don t kill me

Then I don t know what will

I go to some barroom and drink with my friends When the women can t follow and see what I spent God bless them pretty women
How I wish they was mine
Their breath is as sweet as
The dew on the vine

Let me eat when I m hungry
Let me drink when I m dry
Give me dollar when I m hard up
Religion when I die
The whole world s a bottle
And life s just a dram
When a bottle gets empty
It sure ain t worth a damn