

Chug A Lug
Roger Miller

Chug-A-Lug (Rodger Miller)

(G)Grape wine in a Mason jar,
home made and (D7)brought to school,
By a friend of mine (G)after class,
Me ?n him ?n (D)other fool decide that we'll drink (G)up what?s left,
Chug-a-lug so we (D7)helped ourselves,
First time for (G)everything, um my ears still ring,

Chorus:

Chug-**A**-lug, chug-**A**-lug,
make you want a holler (D7)hi-di-ho,
Burns your tummy (G)don?t you know,
(**D7**)Chug-**A**-lug, chug-**A**-(**G**)lug,

H. and **F.F.A.** on **A** field trip (**D7**)to the farm,
me ?n a friend sneak (G)off behind,
This big (D)old barn where we uncovered,
a covered up (G)moonshine still,
And we thought we?d (D7)drink our fill,
I swallowed it (G)with a smile, u-mm, I run ten miles,

Repeat Chorus

Juke box ?n sawdust floor,
something like I ain?t (D7)never seen,
And I?m just going (G)on fifteen,
But with the (D)help of my fanegling uncle,
I (G)get snuck in, for my first (D7)taste of sin,
I said I never had a (G)big ol? sip, I done a double back flip,

Repeat Chorus