

Moonshiner

Jolie Holland

Moonshiner, moonshiner
Pass it here one more time
Moonshiner, moonshiner
Pass it here one more time

You've got that good, hard stuff
That always gets me high

You can break that ground
And plant that field
Hole up in the backyard
And work that still

You know, we're gonna
Miss you around here
You've got that good, hard stuff
That always gets me high

Moonshiner, moonshiner
Why don't you come back home?
Now I got to drink this store-bought stuff
And go to bed all alone

Moonshiner, moonshiner
Why don't you come back home to me?
By the time you get back
There's no telling where I'll be

I loved you in summertime
When we kissed goodbye
I loved you in the fall
And I missed you all the time

I loved you in the winter
When you were far away
And the springtime almost killed me
With hot blood in my veins

Moonshiner, moonshiner
I know you're comin' back again
Moonshiner, moonshiner
Oh, it's probably a sin

'Cause I'm down in the alley
With my old drunk friend
Yes, I'm down in the alley
With my old drunk friend, oh oh, oh ooh