

Moonshine

Memphis Minnie

I've got to leave this town, I've got to go before the sun goes
down

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down

'Cause I done got tired of these coppers running me around
I stayed in jail last night and all last night before

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I would have been there now if my daddy hadn't sprung the do'
I stay in so much trouble, that's why I've got to go
I stay in so much trouble, that's why I've got to go

But when I get out this time, I won't sell moonshine no more
I done packed my trunk and done shipped it on down the road
I done packed my trunk and done shipped it on down the road
Now I won't be bothered with these big bad bulls no more

Just keep me a-moving going from door to door
Just keep me a-moving going from door to door
I done made up in my mind not to sell moonshine no more