

Good Corn Liquor

The SteelDrivers

Well the sun don't shine
On a moonshine still
Copper line hiding in the side of a hill
It'll get you there
It'll get you there quicker
Fruit jar full of that good corn liquor

Now when I was young
About five or six
Daddy lost a job and my mama took sick
And times got tough
And mama got sicker
Daddy started running that good corn liquor

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I remember that night
It was a blood red moon
And daddy was doing what he had to do
When a shot rang out
And the sheriff pulled the trigger
And daddy stopped running that good corn liquor

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