

Hillbilly Daydream - 49 Winchester (*Fortune Favors the Bold*, 2022)

| (egtr. fill) | E | A E | | B7 | E | A E | / / B7 | E (3)! |

| E | | A E | |

Twelve dollars an hour, it don't really get too far When a

| | B7 | | Well

damned ole bottle of Coke costs two and a dime

| E | | A E | |

I know what I'll do, crawl up the holler in an hour or two, mix me up a

| E | B7 | E (3)! |

big batch of mash start making my own moonshine I mix my

| A | | E | | B7 | |

corn into the water when it gets a little hotter Not quite boiling but hot enough to scald

| E | | A E | |

190 proof baby that's the truth if the law tries to catch me I'll run Flying down the

| E | B7 | E | |

road with a pickup bed full of alcohol

solo(s)- | E | A E | | B7 | E | A E | / / B7 | E (3)! |

Well they

| E | | A E | |

say you can sell a jar of corn liquor when a bushel of taters won't sell And that's a

| | B7 | C7 C7 B7 |

good thing cause my crop went to pieces when I spent the last 8 months locked in jail

| E | | A E | |

What I did is neither here nor there, I never done nobody no harm

But a

| E | G# A Bb | B7 (1)! |

man's gotta do what a mans gotta do when everything costs a leg and a arm I mix my

| A | | E | | B7 | |

corn into the water when it gets a little hotter Not quite boiling but hot enough to scald

| E | | A E | |

190 proof baby that's the truth if the law tries to catch me I'll run Flying down the

| E | B7 | E | \*A |

road with a pickup bed full of alcohol Flying down the

and 4

| E | B7 | E | A E |

road with a pickup bed full of alcohol