



{ Rye whiskey rye whiskey rye whiskey I cry
If I don't get rye whiskey then I surely will die
Rye whiskey rye whiskey rye whiskey I crave
If I dont get rye whiskey you can show me my grave

Gonna go in the holler and build me a still
And I'll sell you a gallon for a two dollar bill

CHORUS

Rye whiskey rye whiskey you're no friend to me
You killed my poor daddy now damn you try me

Jack of diamonds jack of diamonds I know you of old
You robbed my poor pocket of silver and gold

CHORUS

I eat when I'm hungry and drink when I'm dry
If I don't get rye whiskey I surely will die

CHORUS