

## INTRO

At 5:00a.m. on April 22, 2011,  
as the culmination of a year long sting operation,  
brave Federal Agents staged an armed raid on a Pennsylvania  
farm.

True, the raw milk the Amish produced at the farm was legal  
and healthy in Pennsylvania,  
and raw milk is legal and healthy in Maryland,  
but these Amish farmers had violated Federal law by  
(and these are the Feds' own words)  
"smuggling raw milk across state lines."

Really.

Really? The Amish? Smuggling? In what?  
Buggies cleverly disguised as muscle cars?

And it took the Feds a year to catch them?  
That's your tax dollars at work.

I still find it difficult to believe the Feds were treating  
the Amish like bootleggers running moonshine, but it was  
easy enough to write a song about. So, with apologies to  
Robert Mitchum..

## Amish Thunder Road

By Geo. McCalip © 2011

C F  
Word came down from Washington there'd be no more raw milk  
G7 C  
For the health food freaks and other weirdoes of their ilk.  
F  
An Amish crime syndicate taking on the law  
G7 C  
Said that they'd provide the milk for those who like it raw.  
C F  
Jacob load the buggy; Issac cover the cans.  
G7 F C  
We've raw milk to deliver and we must outrun the man.

CHORUS:

C F  
And it was thunder, thunder over thunder road.  
G7 C  
Thunder was his big horse, raw milk was his load.  
F  
Oh it was moo juice, not moonshine he ran for the kids.  
G7 F C  
The law they swore they'd get him but you know they never did.

F  
Out of Pennsylvania into Maryland,  
G7 C  
Get this raw milk to the kids, boys, you know the plan.  
F  
But brave Federal Agents ran a sting divine  
G7 C  
Against those wicked Amish, smuggling milk across state lines.  
F  
In order to protect us they must uphold the law,  
G7 F C  
God forbid you should ever drink any milk that's raw.

CHORUS

F  
He was loaded by 4:30 and long gone by 5:00;  
G7 C  
A buggy ride to Maryland makes for quite a drive.  
F  
With a load of raw milk he had to get through;  
G7 C  
And to help him on his way, he drank a can of Mt. Dew.  
F  
That brave Amish driver is a hero to this day;  
G7 F C  
Should the Feds ask if you've seen him, well I beg you just say NEIGH!

CHORUS