

Brenda Lee, The Lumberjack Had A Lady

The lumberjacks were sittin' in the moonlight
When she stepped from the whisperin' pines
A vision of a lady in a black satin gown
With a fiery look in her eyes
She told them not to ask where she came from
As she slipped off her shawl by the fire
She said, "I wonder if you gentlemen
Could keep me for the night"
And when she smiled the flames grew higher

The lumberjacks had a lady
She was wild as the night in the woods
The lumberjacks had a lady
And they never ever had it so good

They took her to a shack in the shadows
And they watched her as she put on the light
She had a look in her eyes that made men realize
The things they were thinkin' were right
As the moon grew dim the first snuck in
With a bottle and a kerosene lamp
Before the break of the day they all knew the way
From their cabin to the lady in the shack

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I know they light the logs at night
And talk about her
Some say she was a spirit of the fire
And some of them say she was just a runaway
But as they talk the flames grow higher

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