

Ben Kweller, Sawdust Man

I'm the sawdust man,
I'm the music man
I'm the talk of the the town
Stick with me, my little baby, I won't let you down
My doors are always open for you to come in
hurry up, my little buttercup, let the games begin
I'm so tired of waiting round
got to get this thing off the ground
I'm on top of the greyhound station
won't you please come home
I'm on top, of the greyhound station
won't you please
come home
Philip here says it's 4:05 (?) my workday is done
Pocket's fat, for my kitty cat
we're gonna have some fun
when I see those big high beams cross the countyline
I get butterflies, and the shiver spines
gonna jump right down and wrap you up
in these arms of mine

Baby, I wanna kiss you from head to your toes
Take this thing as far as it goes
I'm on top, of the greyhound station
Won't you please come home?
I'm on top at the greyhound station
Won't you please come home?
Come home
woo hoo
mmmmhm
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
won't you please come home
I'm on top of the Greyhound Station
Won't you please, Won't you please
Come home
Just come home
You've been gone for way too long, come home
(there's a polar bear down there...rock)