Eric Clapton, Crosscut Saw

(R. G. Ford)

[Chorus:]
I'm a crosscut saw,
Baby, drag me across your log.
I'm a crosscut saw,
Baby, drag me across your log.
I cut your wood so easy for you,
You can't help but say, "Hot Dog!"

Some call me Woodcutting Sam, Some call me Woodcutting Jim. The last girl I cut wood for, She wants me back again.

I'm a crosscut saw, Baby, drag me across your log. I cut your wood so easy for you, You can't help but say, "Hot Dog!"

I got a double-bladed axe That really cuts good. Well, I'm a crosscut saw, Gonna bury me in your wood.

[Chorus]