

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]