

Stevie Ray Vaughan, Crosscut Saw

I'm a crosscut saw,
Just drag me across your log.
Yeah, 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 wood-choppin' Sam,
Some call me wood-cuttin' Jim,
The last girl I cut my wood for, you know
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.
Cut your wood for you, darlin' now,
Do it so good.

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!"

Yeah, I'm a crosscut saw,
Baby, drag me across your log.
Yeah, 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!"

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