

Tom T. Hall, Put Another Log On The Fire

Put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon & some beans
And go out to the car & change the tire
Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans
Come on baby you can fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of tea
Then put another log on the fire babe

And come & tell me why you're leaving me

Now don't I let you wash the car on Sunday
And don't I warn you when you're gettin fat
Ain't I a gonna take you fishin' with me someday
Well a man can't love a woman more than that
And ain't I always nice to your kid sister

Don't I take her driving every night
So sit here at my feet cause I like you when you're sweet
And you know it ain't feminine to fight

So put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon & some beans
Go out to to the car & lift it up & change the tire
Wash my socks & sew my old blue jeans
Come on baby you can fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of tea
Then put another log on the fire babe
And come & tell me why you're leaving me