

Johnny Cash - Timber Man

Tom: E

Many many years ago when this land was young,
a lot of our country was covered by big, tall, beautiful trees.

And men had to have the trees to make wood houses,
make furniture with, to make boats, even to make paper with.

So as more and more people came, more wood was needed,
so more and more trees were cut down.

And the man that lived in the forest and cut down the trees
was called the timber man.

Well, my world is green and dark and dumb,
my home is in the loggin' camp,
All week I cut down the mighty trees,
Saturday I get to do as I please.

I give the man more than his hire, and he'll never know it, if I tire,
show me the toughest tree around, the timber man will bring it down.

Swing it hard, cut it clean, no halfway or in-between,

move when the axe is in my hand make way for the timber man.

Yeah, he was a mighty big tough man usually,
that timber man that lived in that forest and cut down those big trees.

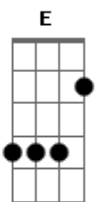
Well, they say there's sawdust in my brain,
and don't get caught out in the rain.
I got stump water in my blood,
the sweat from my brow turns the ground to mud.

When the men don't know how to fell a tree,
the one they'll come and ask is me.
I'll mark my spot and I'll take my stand,
the tree's gonna fall for the timber Man

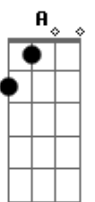
Swing it hard cut it clean, no halfway or in-between,
move when the axe is in my hand, make way for the timber man.

And when they're cuttin' on a tree and it's just about ready to fall,
the man yells out : "Timber ! Timber !"

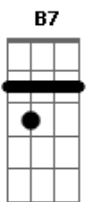
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