

Sawdust Man

Ben Kweller

I'm the sawdust man, I'm the music man, I'm the talk of the the town
Stick with me my little baby I won't let you down
My doors are always open for you to come in
Hurry up my little buttercup, let the games begin
I'm so tired of waiting round
Got to get this thing off the ground
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
Won't you please come home?
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
Won't you please come home?
Been up here since 4:05, my workday is done
Pocket's fat for my kitty cat, we're gonna have some fun
When I see those big high beams cross the county line
I get butterflies and the shiver spines
Gonna jump right down and wrap you up in these arms of mine
Oh, baby, I wanna kiss you from your head to your toes
And take this thing as far as it goes
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
Won't you please come home?
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
Won't you please come home?
Oh, come home
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
Won't you please, won't you please come home?
I'm on top of the Greyhound station
Won't you please, won't you please come home?
Oh, come home, just come home
Oh, just come home, just come home
You've been gone for way too long
Come home

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