

Crosscut Saw

Otis Rush & Eric Clapton

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.

[Chorus:]

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]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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