Axman

Robbie Robertson

They say the Axman's coming
In a long, black car
They said the Axman's coming
He plays a mean guitarWell, he slipped across the border
With a hatchet in his hand
They said who's that stranger?

The one they call the AxmanYou got Duane and Stevie Ray
All brothers of the blade

Jimi James and RJ

All brothers of the bladeNow when he goes from town to town He picks 'em up and lays 'em down

People come from miles around

Just to dig that crazy soundI heard a guitar wailing

Until the break of dawn

You know the Axman was here

Oh, but now he's goneYou got T Bone and Link Wray

All brothers of the blade

Then there's Django and Elmore James

All brothers of the bladeNow when he goes from town to town

He picks 'em up and lays 'em down

People come from miles around

Just to dig that crazy soundPlay so low, so sweet

Bring a tear to your eye

Chills run down to your feet

Make a grown man cryOne-eyed jacks, King with the axe

Like Albert or Freddy

One-eyed jacks, King with the axe

And of course BB was born readyNow when he goes from town to town

He picks 'em up and lays 'em down

People comin' from miles around

Just to dig that crazy sound

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