Sawmill

The Boxmasters

Once I was a slave at the sawmill
Talk about a poor boy
Talk about a poor boy
Let me have a dollar billMy work was so hard at the sawmill
Talk about a poor boy
Talk about a poor boy
Let me have a dollar billSee my tear drops falling down
My wife left the sawmill town
She said sawmill life had been a sin
The gravy were too thinWell if you bring your wife to the saw mill
How you going to please her
How you going to please her
When she wants a dollar bill?

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

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