Timber, I'm Falling

Ferlin Husky

(Timber timber)
Timber I'm falling true love is calling timber I'm falling in love with you
Well timber I'm falling true love is calling timber I'm falling in love with youWell you're my little baby I'm gonna be maybe
You've got me wearing my brand new shoes
I like your walking I like your talking good morning sunshine and goodbye blues
Well timber I'm falling...
[rh.banjo]
Timber I'm falling...Well I'll ask your mama I'll ask your papa if they will give me their daughter's hand
Well you've got the honey I've got the money two dollars past and the preacher man
Well timber I'm falling...
Said timber I'm falling...
Timber timber timer

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/