

# Sawmill

Buck Owens

Once I was a slave at the saw mill  
Talk about a poor boy  
Talk about a poor boy  
Let me have a dollar bill.

My work was so hard at the saw mill  
Talk about a poor boy  
Talk about a poor boy  
Let me have a dollar bill.

See my teardrops falling down  
My wife left the saw mill town  
She said saw mill life had been a sin  
The gravy were too thin.

I can't work no more at the saw mill  
Talk about a poor boy  
Talk about a poor boy  
Let me have a dollar bill.

Well, if you bring your wife to the saw mill  
How you gonna please her  
How you gonna please her  
When she wants a dollar bill.

She'll run away and leave you at the saw mill  
Women like a dollar  
Women like a dollar  
Yes, and women always will.

See my teardrops falling down  
My wife left the saw mill town  
She said saw mill life had been a sin  
The gravy were too thin.

I can't work no more at the saw mill  
Talk about a poor boy  
Talk about a poor boy  
Let me have a dollar bill.

Women like a dollar  
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Yes, and women always will...