

Axe To Grind

Sawyer Brown

They tried to lose us in the hype of fortune and fame
We've got them to thank and only us to blame
Now the joker is dealing 'cause the king went blind
We're stayin' out of the shuffle with an axe to grind
We're out of the shuffle with an axe to grind

I've got my jeans on tight and my shades when it's sunny
You can break my heart, but don't take my money
It's a long, long road and an uphill climb
Just leave me my guitar, I'll have an axe to grind
Leave me my guitar, I'll have an axe to grind

Something we're not is what plenty of us were
We've got houses and cars and people callin' us sir
I'd like to give it all up and leave it behind
And join a nameless bunch of pickers with an axe to grind
A nameless bunch of pickers with an axe to grind

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They say our songs are simple and a little too wordy
A little bit fast and a little too dirty
You don't make it down the track without any ties
But we've made it this far with just an axe to grind

I've got my jeans on tight and my shades when it's sunny
You can break my heart, but don't take my money
It's a long, long road and an uphill climb
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