

Kinky Friedman

"Put Another Log On The Fire"

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(sheldon silverstein)

Put another log on the fire,
Cook me up some bacon and some beans,
Go out to the car and change the tire,
Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans.
Baby, fill my pipe and then go fetch my slippers,
Boil me up another pot of tea.
Put another log on the fire, girl,
Come and tell me why you're leaving me.

Don't I let you wash the car on sunday ?
Don't I warn you when you're getting fat ?
Hey, fatso!
Ain't I gonna take you fishing some day ?
Well, a man can't love a woman more than that.

Ain't I always nice to your kid sister,

Don't I take her driving every night ?
So sit here at my feet because I like you when you're
sweet
And you know that it ain't feminine to fight.

Put another log on the fire,
Cook me up some bacon and some beans,
Go out to the car and change the tire,
Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans.

Fill my pipe and then go fetch my slippers,
Boil me up another pot of tea.
Put another log on the fire, woman,
Come and tell me why you're leaving me.
Yeah, come and tell me why you're leaving me.

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