

Tom Brosseau

"Axe & Stump"

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Before I met you
I didn't know much
Yes, I could kiss
Yes, I could touch
Yes, I could recite certain lines of poetry

Ah, look at me now
You've really made a mess of me

I do what I say
And I say what I think
Just leave your finger ring on the sink

I'm gonna love you
Beneath the light of the moon
If I ever see the break of day
Baby, it won't be too soon

See that one over there
Think he rules the roost
Little devil's got the nerve to call himself 'Proust'

And running around circles
Like the world's biggest chump
Oh, just wait until I get you between the axe and the
stump

I got tight jeans to show my stuff
Got a big bad lip full of snuff
Got an evil eye and a matching wit
I'm so sick and tired, I could spit

How did I get to be this high strung
Used to be I'd have all the time to suck on my tongue
I'm gonna put on a happy face
In an hour or two I'll get up and paint this place

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