

Robbie Robertson **"Axman"**

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They say the Axman's coming
In a long, black car
They said the Axman's coming
He plays a mean guitar

Well, he slipped across the border
With a hatchet in his hand
They said who's that stranger?
The one they call the Axman

You got Duane and Stevie Ray
All brothers of the blade
Jimi James and RJ
All brothers of the blade

Now when he goes from town to town
He picks 'em up and lays 'em down
People come from miles around
Just to dig that crazy sound

I heard a guitar wailing
Until the break of dawn
You know the Axman was here
Oh, but now he's gone

You got T Bone and Link Wray
All brothers of the blade
Then there's Django and Elmore James
All brothers of the blade

Now when he goes from town to town
He picks 'em up and lays 'em down
People come from miles around
Just to dig that crazy sound

Play so low, so sweet
Bring a tear to your eye
Chills run down to your feet
Make a grown man cry

One-eyed jacks, King with the axe
Like Albert or Freddy

One-eyed jacks, King with the axe
And of course BB was born ready

Now when he goes from town to town
He picks 'em up and lays 'em down
People comin' from miles around
Just to dig that crazy sound

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