

Chris Thile And Michael Daves

"Rabbit In The Log"

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Got a rabbit in a log and I ain't got my dog
How will I get him I don't know
Come, get me a briar and I'll twist in his hair
That's the way I'll get him I know

I know, I know, I know, I know
That's the way I'll get him I know
Come and get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair
That's the way I'll get him I know

Gonna build me a fire and I'll roast that old hare
Roll him in the flames, so nice and brown
Have a feast here tonight while the moon's shining
bright
And find me a place to lie down

To lie down, to lie down, to lie down, to lie down
Find me a place to lie down
Have a feast here tonight while the moon's shining
bright
And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down that track with a chicken on my back
Soles on my shoes are nearly gone
Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed
And that's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones, your weary bones
Your lazy bones, your lazy bones
That's where I'll rest my weary bones
Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed
And that's where I'll rest my weary bones

Your weary bones, your weary bones
Your lazy bones, your lazy bones
That's where I'll rest my weary bones
A little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed
And that's where I'll rest my weary bones

