

Sonny James

"Don't Cut Timber On A Windy Day"

Visit "[Don't Cut Timber On A Windy Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I once had a friend named Joe the biggest lumberjack
in old Idaho
He worked like a dog from day to day he drew ten
cents an hour for his pay
Come Saturday evenin' it have him a ball it'd ride him
along the Idaho Falls
But now old Joe he's laid to rest he forgot this slogan
that he learned best
Don't you cut timber on a windy day stay out of wood
better listen what I say
Winds and top flowers go either way don't you cut
timber on a windy day
Don't you cut timber on a windy day...

Now Joe had a girl and her name was Anne had arms
like a bull and muscles like a man
And when she heard old Joe is dead she picked up rags
and away she plead
Up in the mountains where the trees grow tall it was in
her mind to cut 'em all
Folks around here say to this day that end still up
they're chappin' away
Don't you cut timber on a windy day...

Visit [Sonny James](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.