John Wesley "Cuttin' The Tree"

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If it bleeds, would you tighten the tourniquet or would you stare at the open wound with lust and fascination

If the cut runs deep, would you reach inside of it or would you twist the knife in tight with lust and fascination

You've got me out on the limb now baby, would you be cuttin' the tree. you've got the wool in my eyes now honey so blind I can't see are you settin your sights now baby, are you settin' on me.
You've got me out on the limb now baby, would you be cuttin' the tree would you be cuttin' the tree would you

If I sleep would you come inside of it would you steal all my dreams of life with lust and fascination

If I scream would you kill to silence it like stealing the words of a drowning man with lust and fascination

You've got me out on the limb now baby, would you be cuttin' the tree.
You've got the wool in my eyes no honey so blind I can't see.
are you settin your sights now baby are you settin on me.
You've got me out on the limb now baby, would you be cuttin' the tree would you be cuttin' the tree, would you be cuttin' the tree.

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