## Tom T. Hall "Whittler"

Visit "Whittler" on MotoLyrics.com

(Tom T. Hall)

At an old country store on the outskirts of town He sat on the porch with his feet on the ground With a stick of red cedar and a sharp Barlow's knife He whittled and talked of a whittler's life.

He said when you whittle you don't make a thing A whittle can't dance and a whittle can't sing A whittle don't hurt and a whittle don't help A whittle ain't nothin' but whittlin' itself.

One whittle's a whitt and two whitts a whittle It's the same on both ends as it is in the middle The same to the wood as it is to the knife A whittle's a riddle it's a little like life.

Well, a whittle don't care about heaven or hell Don't care how it looks and don't care how it smells It's a thing you can't do if you think it's a thing It's the end of a circle and the start of a ring.

Well he sits there and whittles and the shavins' pile up Back to the earth and then back to the dust He said what have I done if I've whittled all day Time would have whittled itself anyway.

One whittle's a whitt and two whitts a whittle It's the same on both ends as it is in the middle The same to the wood as it is to the knife A whittle's a riddle it's a little like life.

He said here watch me whittle and he whittled a whitt He reared back and laughed and leaned over and spit He said let me say one more thing fore you go I don't even know what it is I don't know.

One whittle's a whitt and two whitts a whittle It's the same on both ends as it is in the middle The same to the wood as it is to the knife A whittle's a riddle it's a little like life...

Visit Tom T. Hall page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.