

## Chip Away Boy

Frank Black

I used to have some fun  
Me and everyone  
Now I'm just employed  
I'm a chip away boy (2x)  
I remember humid nights  
I remember how the full moon tugs  
How it used to make us fight  
And the language of the bugs  
And even our doomsday  
I'm a chip away boy  
I'm a chip away boy  
And I'll chip away  
Till I make the other side  
I'm a chip away boy  
I'm a chip away boy  
I think I'm falling in love  
And now she's falling off her stool  
It's not me she's thinking of  
But I'm her little fool  
And she's my Helen of Troy  
I'm a chip away boy (2x)  
You put on your camisole  
And I'll jump in the rabbit hole  
And head for the sluice-way  
I'm a chip away boy  
I'm a chip away boy  
And I'll chip away  
Till I make the other side