

# Lumberjack

Johnny Cash

I lived on a farm out in Iowa  
I pulled the corn and I worked in the hay  
Got trapped by a girl but I wiggled free  
Heard the Oregon timber callin' me

Will you tell me somethin', Mr lumberjack?  
Is it one for forward and three for back?  
Is it two for stop or four for go?  
Boy, ask a whistle punk I don't know

Well, I learned this fact from a logger named Ray  
You don't cut timber on a windy day  
Stay out of the woods when the moisture's low  
Or you ain't gonna live to collect your dough

Will you tell me somethin', Mr lumberjack?  
Is it one for forward and three for back?  
Is it two for stop or four for go?  
Boy, ask a whistle punk I don't know

Well you work in the woods from morning to night  
You laugh and sing and you cuss and fight  
On Saturday night you go to Eugene  
And on a Sunday morning your pockets are clean

Will you tell me somethin', Mr lumberjack?  
Is it one for forward and three for back?  
Is it two for stop or four for go?  
Boy, ask a whistle punk I don't know