

You Don't Miss Twice (When You're Shavin' With A Knife)

Murder by Death

Into the woods with a pack and a blade
A cigar box medkit, retractable spade
Flint and steel
Pine needle bed
There ain't nothin' like the woods
To clear your head

I got a real nice piece
With a handle of bone
A good friend to have
When you're out on you're own
But you don't miss twice...
When you're shavin' with a knife

Coarse grain sandpaper on my face
Felt my neck and reached for my blade
Thought I'd try my hand at the barber's trade
When you've got a knife, you've got it made

Bathing in the river, it ain't half bad
Ya get a cool drink while you're takin' a bath
Stick your blade in the water and there's you lather, yeah
But you don't miss twice...
When you're shavin' with a knife

Stubble's comin' in strong
Scratch your soft skin raw
Like a mean mutt
With a razor maw
Swipe along my neck
And against my jaw, mmm hmm

Blood's just blood
No need to fuss
Or get your shorts in a bunch
And cuss and cuss
Still you don't miss twice...
When you're shavin' with a knife
But you don't miss twice...
When you're shavin'
When you're shavin'
When you're shavin' with a knife