

## Axe To Grind

Sawyer Brown

They tried to lose us in the hype of fortune and fame  
We've got them to thank and only us to blame  
Now the joker is dealing 'cause the king went blind  
We're stayin' out of the shuffle with an axe to grind  
We're out of the shuffle with an axe to grind

I've got my jeans on tight and my shades when it's sunny  
You can break my heart, but don't take my money  
It's a long, long road and an uphill climb  
Just leave me my guitar, I'll have an axe to grind  
Leave me my guitar, I'll have an axe to grind

Something we're not is what plenty of us were  
We've got houses and cars and people callin' us sir  
I'd like to give it all up and leave it behind  
And join a nameless bunch of pickers with an axe to grind  
A nameless bunch of pickers with an axe to grind

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They say our songs are simple and a little too wordy  
A little bit fast and a little too dirty  
You don't make it down the track without any ties  
But we've made it this far with just an axe to grind

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