

# Chainsaw

The Band Perry

We scratched our names  
In that oak tree  
'Cause I loved you  
And you loved me  
A jagged little heart so the whole town knew it  
Carved in the bark with an arrow through it  
I came out here to see it one more time

And I got my chainsaw  
Oh you know it's got to go, it's such a shame y'all  
But I ain't gonna be happy 'til those names fall  
And I'm sittin' on a stump

Love is shady  
Love is tragic  
It's hard to bury the hatchet  
Holdin' a chainsaw

I guess all those years  
They don't mean a thing  
Now I can't wait  
To count those rings  
Nothing left of us but dust and splinters  
A big pile of wood to keep me warm through the winter  
'Cause I, I don't have you

But I got my chainsaw  
Oh you know it's got to go, it's such a shame y'all  
But I ain't gonna be happy 'til those names fall  
And I'm sittin' on a stump

Love is shady  
Love is tragic  
It's hard to bury the hatchet  
Holdin' a chainsaw

Just a lil' ol' chainsaw

I remember what you said that night  
That you would love me for the rest of your life  
We wrote forever with a pocketknife  
But forever's goin' down tonight

Cause I got my chainsaw  
It's got to go, it's such a shame doll  
But I ain't gonna be happy 'til those names fall  
And I'm sittin' on a stump

Love is shady  
Love is tragic  
It's hard to bury the hatchet  
Love is shady  
Love is tragic  
It's hard to bury the hatchet  
Holdin' a chainsaw  
Chain-chain-chainsaw  
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