

Sawmill by Mel Tillis

Written by Horace Whatley and Mel Tillis

C **C7** **F**
Well once I was a slave at the sawmill

C **F** **C**
Talk about a poor boy - talk about a poor boy - never saw a dollar bill

C7 **F**
My work was so hard at the sawmill

C **F** **C**
Think about a poor boy- think about a poor boy- when you go to write your will

F
Well see my teardrops falling down

My wife she left this sawmill town

G7 **G7/**
She said that sawmill life had been a sin... Cuz the (tacet) gravy was too thin...

C **C7** **F**
I can't work no more at the sawmill

C **F** **C**
Mercy on a poor boy mercy on a poor boy, let me have a dollar bill

C7 **F**
If you bring your wife to the sawmill

C **F** **C**
Well how you gonna please her - how you gonna please he - when she wants a dollar bill

C7 **F**
They're not satisfied at the sawmill.

C **F** **C**
Women like a dollar - women like a dollar - Yes and women always will

F
Well see my teardrops falling down

My wife she left this sawmill town

G7 **G7/**
She said that sawmill life had been a sin... Cuz the (tacet) gravy was too thin...

C **C7** **F**
I can't work no more at the sawmill

C **F** **C**
Mercy on a poor boy - mercy on a poor boy - let me have a dollar bill

C
Mercy on a poor boy - mercy on a poor boy -

F **C**
Let me have a dollar bill

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