

♩ = 166

# Just Needed to Borrow Your Saw

Words and Music by  
Jack Lee Chernos © 1999

## Verse 1:

I came by your shed with - out mak - ing a sound, Bor - rowed your saw and brought it

back a - round, You can keep all the things you've hid, I would - n't want to fright - en

you or your kid, I would - n't touch the dust on your an - tique bridge, Just need - ed to bor - row your

saw. Verse 2:  
If you don't pay for the place you sleep, Or pave for foot - steps to your

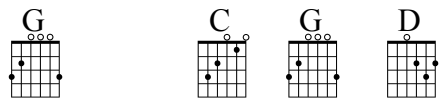
horse and wheat, It's a crime they can take you in, Lock you up in an

eight - foot bin, Folks stand - ing 'round will be pay - ing in, And not one would think to lift

## Chorus:

a hand. Just need - ed to bor - row your saw, friend, Need - ed to bor - row your

saw, Splin - ters and rust be - fore you use it a - gain, Just need - ed to bor - row your



1.

2.

I came by your shed without making a sound  
 Borrowed your saw and brought it back around  
 You can keep all the things you've hid  
 I wouldn't want to frighten you or your kid  
 I wouldn't touch the dust on your antique bridge  
 Just needed to borrow your saw

If you don't pay for the place you sleep  
 Or pave for footsteps to your horse and wheat  
 It's a crime and they can take you in  
 Lock you up in an eight-foot bin  
 Folks standing 'round will be paying in  
 And not one would think to lift a hand

CHORUS:

Just needed to borrow your saw, friend  
 Needed to borrow your saw  
 Splinters and rust before you use it again  
 Just needed to borrow your saw

There's a law, you gotta stay in one place  
 And one puts a price on the length of your days  
 You can have your rent and your eight-fifteen  
 To buy your own breath back and cash it in  
 The air's still free but all the land I've ever seen  
 Is land that someone owns

CHORUS