

# Timber

**Bobby Darin**

Timber  
Timber  
Lord this timber gotta roll  
Roll, roll, roll  
Roll, roll, roll

I got to pull this timber  
Before the sun go down  
Get it cross that river  
Before the boss comes around  
Keep on moving  
On that dusty road  
Come on Jerry  
Won't you move this load

Crying timber  
Timber  
Lord this timber gotta roll  
Roll, roll, roll  
Roll, roll, roll

My old Jerry  
Is an Arkansas mule  
He's been everywhere  
And he ain't no fool  
Work get heavy  
Old Jerry get sore  
Pulled so much  
He won't pull no more

Crying timber  
Timber  
Lord this timber gotta roll  
Roll, roll, roll  
Roll, roll, roll

Jerry get bad now  
He was seeing bad  
He got so mad  
He kicked the boss out his head  
Stomped him so hard  
That I wanted to scream  
Should have killed him  
Cause he was so mean

Crying timber  
Timber  
Lord, this timber gotta roll  
Roll, roll, roll  
Roll, roll, roll

Jerry  
Hang your sore  
You know this timber  
Timber's gotta roll  
Gotta roll  
Gotta roll

Gotta roll  
Gotta roll  
Gotta roll

Timber  
Timber  
Lord, this timber gotta roll  
Gotta roll  
Gotta roll  
Gotta roll  
Gotta roll

Timber  
Roll