

chainsaweyes

Dave Hause

Little chainsaw
The apple of his helicopter mama's eyes
Cracker white like his daddy's lies he always told

Little chainsaw
They taught him cut through anything that's in his path
Scrub the blood off in the master bath when the world goes cold

Anytime he skins his knee
He thinks the whole world should hear him scream
He can't tell the forest from the trees through chainsaw eyes
American boys with chainsaw eyes

Little chainsaw
They always told him that boys don't cry
He'd wipe the tears away and make them sharp as knives to cut i
t all down
Cut first so you don't get hurt, it'll heal boy, rub it in the
dirt

Anytime he skins his knee
He thinks the whole world should hear him scream
He can't tell the forest from the trees
Through chainsaw eyes
This whole world has skinned its knee
All we know is how to kick and scream
We can't tell the forest from the trees through chainsaw eyes

It's slash and burn
Cut it down to size
It's crash and burn
Order extra fries
American boys
With chainsaw eyes

Chainsaw eyes