## Spoken intro:

"I didn't want to be a barber anyway. I wanted to be a lumberjack...

Leaping from tree to tree, as they float down the mighty rivers of British Columbia! The giant red wood, the larch, the fir, the mighty scots pine! The smell of fresh cut timber, the crash of mighty trees, with my best girlie by my side, we'd sing, sing, sing! ...

Oh, I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay! I sleep all night. I work all day.

He's a lumberjack and he's okay! He sleeps all night, and he works all day.

I cut down trees; I eat my lunch; I go to the lavatory.

On Wednesdays I go shopping, and have buttered scones for tea.

He cuts down trees; he eats his lunch; he goes to the lavatory. On Wednesdays he goes shopping, and has buttered scones for tea. He's a lumberjack and he's okay! He sleeps all night, and he works all day!

I cut down trees; I skip and jump; I like to press wildflowers. I put on women's clothing, and hang around in bars.

He cuts down trees; he skips and jumps; he likes to press wildflowers. He puts on women's clothing, and hangs around in bars? He's a lumberjack and he's okay! He sleeps all night, and he works all day.

I cut down trees. I wear high-heels, suspenders, and a bra. I wish I'd been a girly, just like my dear mama.

He cuts down trees. He wears high-heels, suspenders, and a bra???? ... Hey what's all this?!@!??!

Oh, I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay! I sleep all night. I work all day.

He's a lumberjack and he's okay! .....He sleeps all night, and he works all day.