

Sliver

Written by Jeff Berkley

When I was a little boy
Santa Claus delivered
Just what I wanted
Just what I figured

Little redwood logs
All full of slivers
One went so deep
I got the shivers

First they tried a needle
And ice to make it numb
Then they poured on alcohol
And dug into my thumb

But the splinter wasn't comin' out
It burrowed way too deep
So my folks decided
That it was now a part of me

At first it hurt a lot
Then it went away
Minutes turned to hours
And hours turned to days

I forgot all about the Lincoln log
That stowed away
Just below the surface
Up until the day

That little piece of lumber
Ate me up inside
I had to let it out
To be alright

And I wish I would have let it go
The moment it came in
But I let it get under my skin
Under my skin