# Any Knives To Grind

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[If preferred, use a capo on fret 2 and play Em / D chords etc]

## Chorus

Any knives to grind. Any knives to grind. Bring out your scissors and knives of all kind Any knives to grind. Any knives to grind.

 There's a man at the doorway - he calls once a month Nobody knows what's his name Nobody knows it, and nobody cares Nobody's asked him, but still - he comes just the same

## Chorus

He pushes his bicycle all the day long
 Pushes it all round the Town
 And when that he stops - he just kicks up the stand ...
 Pedals away, and the big wheel goes round and around

## Chorus

Flat cap on his head, and he wears woolly gloves
 The fingers are all cut away
 He comes once a month - every second Wednesday
 Come sunshine or snow, and you know ... he's coming today

Chorus

4 "Bring out your scissors, and bring out your shears
"I'll shine them up sharp as you like
"Chisels and razors, and knives big or small
"I'll shine them up sharp with the big heavy wheel on my bike"

Chorus

5 Year after year he would call up this way
He'd stop just outside the back door
Until one dark winter - and no-one knows why
He came no more, and we'll never more hear him cry

Chorus

# [Coda]

Bring out your scissors, your knives big and small ... I'll sharpen them one and I'll sharpen them all ...

Any knives to grind ... Any knives to grind ... Any knives to grind