

Uncle Tom's Cabin

Warrant

Oh yeah

Just for the record let's get the story straight
Me and Uncle Tom were fishing it was getting pretty late
Out on a cypress limb above the wishin' well
Where they say it got no bottom, say it take you down to hell

Over in the bushes and off to the right
Come two men talkin' in the pale moon light
Sheriff John Brady and Deputy Hedge
Haulin' two limp bodies down to the water's edge

I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin, oh yeah
I know a secret that I just can't tell

They didn't see me and Tom in the trees
Neither one believing what the other could see
Tossed in the bodies, let 'em sink on down
To the bottom of the well where they'd never be found

I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin, oh yeah
I know a secret that I just can't tell
I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin
I know a secret that I just can't tell
I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin
Know who put the bodies in the wishin' well

Soon as they were gone me and Tom got down
Prayin' real hard that we wouldn't make a sound
Runnin' through the woods back to Uncle Tom's shack
Where the full moon shines through the roof tile cracks

Oh my God, Tom, who are we gonna tell?
The Sheriff he belongs in a prison cell
Keep your mouth shut that's what we're gonna do
Unless you wanna wind up in the wishin' well too?

I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin
I know a secret that I just can't tell
I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin, oh yeah
I know a secret that I just can't tell

I know a secret down in Uncle Tom's cabin
Know who put the bodies
Know who put the bodies in the wishin' well, oh yeah, ch ch ch
cha