

# Zavelow House

## Owsley

There's a house down on the corner  
That we always used to talk about  
Never had the guts to go inside  
Not even on a dareBoarded up and creepy  
Scary eyes looked out upon a sleepy town  
Fascination kept us guessin'  
Why the sign read to beware?We always knew just  
What would hit the fan  
If we got an up close look  
At the boogie manShadows on the wall  
Voices in the hall, oh, yeah  
There's more than just a mouse  
In the Zavelow House  
Zavelow, Zavelow, Zavelow, yoI could look inside the window  
If I jumped upon my trampoline  
Could've sworn I saw Hannibal Lichter  
With a hatchet and a headNot the kind of place you'd see  
In Better Homes and Gardens magazine  
Unless they did an exposé  
On the night of the living deadBut with a pretty girl  
To hold my hand  
Could've got an up close look  
At the boogie manYeah, shadows on the wall  
Voices in the hall, oh, yeah  
There's more than just a mouse  
In the Zavelow House  
Oh, Zavelow, woahBut with a pretty girl  
To hold my hand  
Could've got an up close look  
At the boogie manYeah, shadows on the wall  
Voices in the hall, oh, yeah  
There's more than just a mouse  
In the Zavelow HouseYeah, shadows on the wall  
Voices in the hall, oh, yeah  
There's more than just a mouse  
In the Zavelow House  
(Zavelow, Zavelow, Zavelow)  
Oh, the Zavelow House

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