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 expose
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
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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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