

# Uncle Tom's Cabin (live)

## Warrant

Just for the record let's get the story straight  
Me and Uncle Tom were fishin' it was gettin'  
Pretty late  
Out on a cypress limb above the wishin' well  
Where they say is got no bottom say it take  
You down to Hell.  
Over in the bushes and off to the right  
Come two men talking; in the pale moonlight  
Sheriff John Brady and Deputy Hedge  
Haulin' two limp bodies down to the water's edge  
I know a secret down at Uncle Tom's cabin oh yea  
I know a secret that I just can't tell  
They didn't see me and Tom in the tree  
Neither one believin' what the other could see  
Tossed in the bodies let 'em sink on down  
To the bottom of the well  
Where'd they never be bound  
I know a secret down at Uncle Tom's cabin oh yea  
I know a secret that I just can't tell  
I know a secret down at Uncle Tom's cabin  
Know a secret that I just can't tell  
I know a secret down at 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' shack  
Where the full moon shines throught the roof tile cracks  
Oh my God Tom who re we gonna tell  
The sheriff 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 at Uncle Tom's cabin  
I know a secret that I just can't tell  
I know a secret down at Uncle Tom's cabin  
Know a secret that I just can't tell  
I know a secret down at Uncle Tom's cabin  
Know who put the bodies, know who put the bodies in the wishin' well

Songwriters

JOHN PATRICK OSWALD, JOEY CAGLE, JERRY DIXON, STEVEN CHAMBERLAIN, ERIC

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