Cabin in the Woods

Rodney Atkins

I know the guy that owns the key to the lock on the chain
Of that gated across that gravel road that winds back into the trees
You'd never know just over that hill
There's a little log house by a spring fed creek
Where the blue bells grow so thick you wouldn't believe
And he said it would be OK
If we wanted to use it for a weekend getawayOh I wanna lay down with you, in a cabin in the woods
On an old feather bed, with the fire goin' good
Just the two of us alone, feelin' like we should
I wanna lay down with you, in a cabin in the woodsWe can sit on the porch and soak up the moonlight or if it gets cold
We can go inside, light a candle or two and open up some wine
And if we get lucky it'll start to rain
On that old tin roof don't you love that sound
That will get you all relaxed and freeze your mind
Come on baby let's go right now
I can't wait to get you where there's no one else aroundOh I wanna lay down with you in a cabin in the woods
On an old feather bed with the fire goin' good
Just the two of us alone feelin' like we should
I wanna lay down with you in a cabin in the woodsI wanna hold you and listen to the crickets sing
And a coyote howlin' at the midnight train
While we're doin' our thingYeah, I wanna lay down with you in a cabin in the woods
On an old feather bed with the fire goin' good
Just the two of us alone feelin' like we should
I wanna lay down with you in a cabin in the woods
I wanna lay down with you in a cabin in the woodsI know the guy that owns the key to the lock on the chain
Of that gated across that gravel road that winds back into the trees

Songwriters
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