

# 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 getaway Oh 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 We 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 around Oh 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 hold you and listen to the crickets sing  
And a coyote howlin' at the midnight train  
While we're doin' our thing Yeah, 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 woods 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

Songwriters

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