

# 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

DAVID LEE MURPHY, JIM COLLINS Published by

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