

Down Boys (Julian Beeston Remix)

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

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