

Cabin Fever

Clare Fader

The light is moody
the walls are smirking
The fire is cackling
at my unease

The kitchen's crassâ€™
The stove has gasâ€™
As I succumb
to your diseaseâ€™â€™

The fridge is listlessâ€™
The drapes are twistedâ€™
I hear them mocking
the window's painâ€™

And I am restlessâ€™
The house is guestlessâ€™
No one comes knocking
'cept cold,â€™hard rainâ€™

â€™Oh cabin fever
â€™I'm a believerâ€™
In the evil
Of your ways

â€™You numb my senses
â€™And jump my fencesâ€™
You been hanging 'round
For daysâ€™

â€™The rugs are edgyâ€™
The kettles hissesâ€™
A thousand tea bags
Have blocked theâ€™drainsâ€™

My face is ashenâ€™
I'm lacking passionâ€™
I'm sucking caffeine
Outta coffee stainsâ€™

â€˜I'm out of toothpaste
I'm out of tonicâ€˜
It's a million miles
To the corner storeâ€˜

Where I'd buy icecreamâ€˜
Or maybe morphineâ€˜
I'm crazed from craving
All I adore

The butcher's block
has writer's crampâ€˜
The cuckoo clock
fears rising dampâ€˜

The fish tank's dankâ€˜
The liquor's drank
â€˜I'd drink the dregsâ€˜
Of pickled eggsâ€˜â€˜

Oh cabin fever etc

I lie awake
and curse the birdsâ€˜
Their morning song
â€˜Their mocking words

â€˜Oh haunting nightâ€˜
Oh taunting dayâ€˜
Oh charming lifeâ€˜
I waste awayâ€˜â€˜

I'm tired of silenceâ€˜
And burning incenseâ€˜
I crave my each
And every viceâ€˜

Without distractionâ€˜
I'm out of action
â€˜But I've done my timeâ€˜
I've paid my priceâ€˜â€˜

The walls behind meâ€˜
The worlds before meâ€˜
I walk the streets

to find a diveâ€

I meet a strangerâ€
Who warns of dangerâ€
But there ain't no hell
I won't surviveâ€

â€No cabin feverâ€
I'm no believerâ€
I'm through with you
And all your ways

â€I'm feelin' closure
â€Regained composure
â€I'm counting down
To better days

Lyrics submitted by Tatka.

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