

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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