## War ''Uncle Tom's Cabin''

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(Acoustic Guitar Solo)

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 Deputiy 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 found

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
I 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

(Guitar Solo)

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 are 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
I 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

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