

Cabin of Death – Clement E. Lubericki

G C G D
Now Mom and Dad they died up in our cabin. Little sister's in there dying, too.
G C
We'll bury her out back behind the cabin.
G D G
We'll save a spot beside for me and you.

CHORUS:

C G D G
Everybody's dying in our cabin. We all thought that it was just the flu.
C G D G
Turns out it was something really different. Now it's even killin' me and you.

G C G D
First we called upon the family doctor to see if he could save little sister Sue.
G C
He said he'd never seen anything quite like it...
G D G
Look out back---He's buried out there, too.

CHORUS

G C G D
If you should ever go out to our cabin, up along the pine trees in the hills,
G C G D G
You'll find a rusty shovel by the graveyard. Dig a hole if you start feeling ill.

CHORUS

D G
Tag: Now it's even killin' me and you.