Everybody Wants A Key To My Cellar

By ED. ROSE,
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Down in my cellar, down in my cellar,
Down in my cellar, down in my cellar,

I've been changing ev'ry-thing a-round,
I've been hav-ing par-ties ev'ry night,

I've a se-cret hid-den there, I'll
Peo-ple that I nev-er knew come
guard it with my life,
up and talk to me,

There's on-ly one mis-take I made I told it to my wife.
They're try-ing hard to find out where I hang my cellar key.

CHORUS

Now ev-ry bo-dy wants a key to my cellar, my cellar, my
They'll never get in, just let them try. They can have my money, They can have my car,
They can have my wife If they want to go that far, But they can't have the key that opens
my cellar, If the whole darn world goes dry, Now dry.

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