**Dagger Woods by The Stanfields**

Out in the woods not long ago,  
Outside of town ten miles or so,  
Man and wife and two small babies  
Camping in a glade.

On an Indian Summer getaway,  
A weekend full of rest and play,  
Tuckered out from their full day  
Now sitting ’round the fire.

But lurking in the shadows was a demon  
With a big ‘ol set of eyes.  
And an appetite for souls like yours.  
Feeding time tonight.

They never heard it coming,  
They never saw it coming,  
They were never seen or heard from again.

The Hidey-Hinder,  
Through the gates of Hades,  
Overcame Daddy  
And took the mama and babies.  
The Hidey-Hinder done took ‘em good,  
Back to its lair, deep in Dagger Woods.

The tale goes back a hundred years,  
Through the countless days and hours,  
When the golden plough first broke the land,  
Folks started disappearing.

The locals swear beyond a doubt,  
It came over on the first slow boat,  
The bloodthirsty monster  
They call the Hidey-Hinder.

An old world apparition hitched a ride  
To the new world in disguise.  
Supernatural baggage in the hold  
From a hard life left behind.

If they knew what they was bringin’  
I sure would not be singin’  
‘Bout the people never seen or heard again.

The Hidey-Hinder  
Of the old world nations,  
You’ve reigned in terror  
For seven generations.  
Oh Hidey-Hinder, I wish I could  
Prove you exist, deep in Dagger Woods.

Now let’s go back to the present day,  
To a prison far the other way,  
To a broken lonely man.  
That lonely man is me.

I told the judge what I’m telling you,  
He said, “Such a thing cannot be true.”  
He locked me up for murder  
And threw away the key.

He said the only monster that he’s seen  
Sits right before his eyes.  
He stared me down,  
Shook his head,  
And condemned me  
As a sick man telling lies.

I shoulda seen it comin’.  
Shoulda known that it was comin’.  
Now I’ll never see the light of day again.

Oh Hidey-Hinder  
Of the million maybes  
I know to be true.  
My Jilly and my babies.  
Oh Hidey-Hinder ya done took ‘em good,  
Away from me, deep in Dagger Woods.

That’s where I should be, in Dagger Woods.  
Hanging from a tree, in Dagger Woods,  
For all the world to see, in Dagger Woods.  
Back with my family, in Dagger Woods.

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