

Cass Mccombs

"Crick In My Neck"

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I woke up in a bed
so I rang to be fed
From a dream to Tetley
I woke up in a war
Flynn as John Barrymore
The constant drama of body
You ask me "what the heck?"
Crick in my neck
Crick in my neck
Um, could you wait a sec?
Crick in my neck
Crick in my neck
A crick in my neck

There, behind my back
What's that sound behind my back?
Jesus said: "I gotta get outta here!"
But on the other hand
Salvage from the New Land
and floating up into the atmosphere
I heard "what the heck?"
Crick in my neck
Crick in my neck
Brother, could you wait a sec?
Crick in my neck
Crick in my neck
A crick in my neck

O, body, holding me back
O, body, you're such a drag!
The physical
The tooth and nail
And withal, time is the crime

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